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HOMER

THE ILIAD

II

HOMER

THE ILIAD

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION

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II

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TO MY CHILDREN

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THE ILIAD OF HOMER

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ν

Ζεὺς δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν Τρῶάς τε καὶ "Εκτορα μηνιλ
πέλασσε,

τοὺς μὲν ἕα παρὰ τῆσι πόνον τ' ἔχέμεν καὶ δῖζὲν
νωλεμέως, αὐτὸς δὲ πάλιν τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινώ,
νόσφιν ἐφ' ἵπποπόλων Θρυγκῶν καθορώμενος αἴαν
Μυσῶν τ' ἀγχεμάχων καὶ ἀγαυῶν Ἰππημολυγῶν 5
γλακτοφάγων, Ἀβίων τε δικαιοτάτων ἀνθρώπων.
ἐς Τροίην δ' οὐ πάμπαν ἔτι τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινώ·
οὐ γὰρ ὁ γ²¹ ἀθανάτων τυνα ἔλπετο δὲ κατὰ θυμὸν
ἔλθοντ² ἢ Τρώεσσιν ἀρηξέμεν ἢ Δαναοῖσιν.

Οὐδ' ἀλαισκοπήν εἶχε κρείων ἐνοσίχθων. 10
καὶ γὰρ ὁ θαυμάζων ἥστο πτόλεμόν τε μάχην τε
ὑψοῦ ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς Σάμου ύληέσσης
Θρηϊκίης· ἔνθεν γὰρ ἐφαίνετο πᾶσα μὲν "Ιδη,
φαίνετο δὲ Πριάμοιο πόλις καὶ νῆες Ἀχαιῶν.
ἔνθ' ἄρ' ὁ γ² ἔξ ἀλὸς ἔζετ² ἵων, ἐλέαιρε δ' Ἀχαιοὺς 15
Τρωσὶν δαμναμένους, Διὶ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.

Αὐτίκα δ' ἔξ ὄρεος κατεβήσετο παιπαλόεντος
κραιπνὰ ποσὶ προβιβάσ· τρέμε δ' οὔρεα μακρὰ καὶ
ϋλη
ποσσὶν ὑπ' ἀθανάτοισι Ποσειδάωνος ἴόντος.
τρὶς μὲν ὄρεξατ² ἵων, τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἵκετο τέκμιωρ, 20
² δ γ² : ἐτ Aristophanes.

THE ILIAD

BOOK XIII

Now Zeus, when he had brought the Trojans and Hector to the ships, left the combatants there to have toil and woe unceasingly, but himself turned away his bright eyes, and looked afar, upon the land of the Thracian horsemen, and of the Mysians that fight in close combat, and of the lordly Hippemolgi that drink the milk of mares, and of the Abii, the most righteous of men. To Troy he no longer in any wise turned his bright eyes, for he deemed not in his heart that any of the immortals would draw nigh to aid either Trojans or Danaans.

But the lord, the Shaker of Earth, kept no blind watch, for he sat marvelling at the war and the battle, high on the topmost peak of wooded Samothrace, for from thence all Ida was plain to see ; and plain to see were the city of Priam, and the ships of the Achaeans. There he sat, being come forth from the sea, and he had pity on the Achaeans that they were overcome by the Trojans, and against Zeus was he mightily wroth.

Forthwith then he went down from the rugged mount, striding forth with swift footsteps, and the high mountains trembled and the woodland beneath the immortal feet of Poseidon as he went. Thrice he strode in his course, and with the fourth stride he

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Αἰγάς, ἔνθα δέ οἱ κλυτὰ δώματα βένθει λίμνης
χρύσεα μαρμαίροντα τετεύχαται, ἄφθιτα αἰεί.
ἔνθ' ἐλθὼν ὑπ' ὅχεσφι τιτύσκετο χαλκόποδ' ἵππω,
ἀκυπέτα, χρυσέησιν ἐθείρησιν κομόωντε,
χρυσὸν δ' αὐτὸς ἔδυνε περὶ χροῖ, γέντο δ' ἵμασθλην 25
χρυσείην εὔτυκτον, ἐοῦ δ' ἐπιβήσετο δίφρου,
βῆ δ' ἐλάαν ἐπὶ κύματ' ἀταλλε δὲ κῆτε' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ
πάντοθεν ἐκ κευθμῶν, οὐδ' ἡγνοίσθεν ἄνακτα·
γηθοσύνη δὲ θάλασσα διύστατο· τοὶ δὲ πέτοντο
ρίμφα μάλ', οὐδ' ὑπένερθε διαίνετο χάλκεος ἄξων, 30
τὸν δ' ἐς Ἀχαιῶν νῆας ἐνσκαρθμοὶ φέρον ἵπποι.

"Εστι δέ τι σπέος εὐρὺ βαθείης βένθει λίμνης,
μεσσηγὸς Τενέδοιο καὶ "Ιμβρου παιπαλοέσσης·
ἔνθ' ἵππους ἔστησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
λύσας ἐξ ὀχέων, παρὰ δ' ἀμβρόσιον βάλεν εἶδαρ 35
ἔδμεναι· ἀμφὶ δὲ ποσσὶ πέδας ἔβαλε χρυσείας,
ἀρρήκτους ἀλύτους, ὅφρ' ἔμπεδον αὖθι μένοιεν
νοστήσαντα ἄνακτα· ο δ' ἐς στρατὸν ὥχετ² Ἀχαιῶν.

Τρῷες δὲ φλογὶ ίσοι ἀδόλλεες ἡὲ θυέλλῃ
"Εκτορὶ Πριαμίδῃ ἀμοτον μεμαῶτες ἐποντο, 40
ἄβρομοι αὐταχοι· ἔλποντο δὲ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
αἵρήσειν, κτενέειν δὲ παρ' αὐτόθι πάντας ἄριστους.³
ἄλλα Ποσειδάων γαιήσχος ἐννοσίγαιος
Ἀργείους ὕτρυνε, βαθείης ἐξ ἀλὸς ἐλθών,
εἰσάμενος Κάλχαντι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνῇν. 45
Αἴσαντε πρώτω προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτώ·

¹ ἄριστους Ἀχαιούς,

THE ILIAD, XIII. 21-46

reached his goal, even Aegae, where was his famous palace builded in the depths of the mere, golden and gleaming, imperishable for ever. Thither came he, and let harness beneath his car his two bronze-hooved horses, swift of flight, with flowing manes of gold ; and with gold he clad himself about his body, and grasped the well-wrought whip of gold, and stepped upon his car, and set out to drive over the waves. Then gambolled the sea-beasts beneath him on every side from out the deeps, for well they knew their lord, and in gladness the sea parted before him ; right swiftly sped they on, and the axle of bronze was not wetted beneath ; and unto the ships of the Achaeans did the prancing steeds bear their lord.

There is a wide cavern in the depths of the deep mere, midway between Tenedos and rugged Imbros. There Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, stayed his horses, and loosed them from the car, and cast before them food ambrosial to graze upon, and about their feet he put hobbles of gold, neither to be broken nor loosed, that they might abide fast where they were against the return of their lord ; and himself he went to the host of the Achaeans.

But the Trojans, all in one body, like flame or tempest-blast were following furiously after Hector, son of Priam, with loud shouts and cries, and they deemed that they would take the ships of the Achaeans, and slay thereby all the bravest. Howbeit Poseidon, the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth, set him to urge on the Argives, when he had come forth from the deep sea, in the likeness of Calchas, both in form and untiring voice. To the two Aiantes spake he first, that were of themselves full eager :

HOMER

“Αἴαντε, σφῶ μέν τε σιώσετε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν
 ἀλκῆς μηνσαμένω, μηδὲ κρυεροῦ φόβοι.
 ἄλλῃ μὲν γὰρ ἐγώ γ' οὐ δεῖδια χεῖρας ἀπτους
 Τρώων, οἱ μέγα τεῖχος ὑπερκατέβησαν δύλω· 50
 ἔξουσιν γὰρ πάντας ἔϋκυνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί.
 τῇ δὲ δὴ αἰνότατον περιδεῖδια μή τι πάθωμει,
 η ῥ' ὅ γ' ὁ λυσσώδης φλογὶ εὔκελος ἡγεμονεύει,
 “Εκτωρ, δος Διὸς εὔχετ’ ἐρισθενέος πάις εἶναι.
 σφῶν δ’ ὥδε θεῶν τις ἐνὶ φρεσὶ ποιήσειεν 55
 αὐτῷ θ’ ἔσταμεναι κρατερῶς καὶ ἀνωγέμεν ἄλλους.
 τῷ κε καὶ ἐσσύμενόν περ ἐρωήσαιτ’ ἀπὸ νηῶν
 ὠκυπόρων, εὶ καὶ μιν Ὁλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἐγείρει.”

“Η, καὶ σκηπανίῳ γαιήχος ἐννοσίγαιος
 ἀμφοτέρω κεκοπῶς πλῆσεν μένεος κρατεροῦ, 60
 γυνὶα δὲ θῆκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν.
 αὐτὸς δ’ ὡς τ’ ἵρηξ ὠκύπτερος ώρτο πέτεσθαι,
 ὃς ῥά τ’ ἀπ’ αἰγίλιπος πέτρης περιμήκεος ἀρθεὶς
 ὅρμήσῃ πεδίοιο διώκειν ὅρνεον ἄλλο,
 ὡς ἀπὸ τῶν ηὗξε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων. 65
 τοῦν δ’ ἔγνω πρόσθεν Ὁϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,
 αἴψα δ’ ἄρ’ Αἴαντα προσέφη Τελαμώνιον νιόν.
 “Ἄλαν, ἐπεὶ τις νῷι θεῶν, οἱ Ὁλυμπον ἔχουσι,
 μάντεῃ εἰδόμενος κέλεται παρὰ νησὶ μάχεσθαι—
 οὐδ’ ὅ γε Κάλχας ἔστι, θεοπρόπος οἰωνιστής. 70
 ἵχνια γὰρ μετόπισθε ποδῶν ἦδε κυνημάων
 ῥεῖν ἔγνων ἀπιόντος ἀρίγνωτοι δὲ θεοί περ—
 καὶ δ’ ἐμοὶ αὐτῷ θυμός ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλοισι
 μᾶλλον ἐφορμᾶται πολεμίζειν ἦδε μάχεσθαι,
 μαιμώωσι δ’ ἔνερθε πόδες καὶ χεῖρες ὑπερθε.” 75

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"Ye Aiantes twain, ye two shall save the host of the Achaeans, if ye are mindful of your might, and think not of chill rout. Not otherwhere do I dread the invincible hands of the Trojans that have climbed over the great wall in their multitude, for the well-greaved Achaeans will hold back all ; nay it is here that I have wondrous dread lest some evil befall us, here where yon madman is leading on like a flame of fire, even Hector, that boasts him to be a son of mighty Zeus. But in the hearts of you twain may some god put it, here to stand firm yourselves, and to bid others do the like ; so might ye drive him back from the swift-faring ships, despite his eagerness, aye, even though the Olympian himself be urging him on."

Therewith the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth smote the twain with his staff, and filled them with valorous strength and made their limbs light, their feet and their hands above. And himself, even as a hawk, swift of flight, speedeth forth to fly, and poising himself aloft above a high sheer rock, darteth over the plain to chase some other bird ; even so from them sped Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth. And of the twain swift Aias, son of Oileus, was first to mark the god, and forthwith spake to Aias, son of Telamon : "Aias, seeing it is one of the gods who hold Olympus that in the likeness of the seer biddeth the two of us fight beside the ships—not Calchas is he, the prophet, and reader of omens, for easily did I know the tokens behind him of feet and of legs as he went from us ; and plain to be known are the gods —lo, mine own heart also within my breast is the more eager to war and do battle, and my feet beneath and my hands above are full fain."

HOMER

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
 “οὗτω νῦν καὶ ἐμοὶ περὶ δούρατι χεῖρες ἄπτοι
 μαιμῶσιν, καὶ μοι μένος ὥρορε, νέρθε δὲ ποσσὸν
 ἔσσυμαι ἀμφοτέροισι· μενοινάω δὲ καὶ οἶος
 "Εκτορι Πριαμίδῃ ἄμοτον μεμαῶτι μάχεσθαι.”

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“Ως οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,
 χάρμη γηθόσινοι, τὴν σφιν θεὸς ἔμβαλε θυμῷ·
 τόφρα δὲ τοὺς ὅπιθεν γαιήοχος ὥρσεν Ἀχαιούς,
 οἵ παρὰ νησὶ θοῆσιν ἀνέψυχον φίλον ἦτορ.
 τῶν δὲ ἄμα τὸ ἀργαλέῳ καμάτῳ φίλα γυῖα λέλυντο, 85
 καὶ σφιν ἄχος κατὰ θυμὸν ἐγίγνετο δερκομένοισι
 Τρῶας, τοὶ μέγα τεῦχος ὑπερκατέβησαν δύμίλῳ.
 τοὺς οἵ γ' εἰσορόωντες ὑπὸ δόφρύσι δάκρυα λεῖβον·
 οὐ γὰρ ἔφαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπὲκ κακοῦ. ἀλλ' ἐνοσίχθων
 ῥεῖα μετεισάμενος κρατερὰς ὅτρυνε φάλαιγγας. 90
 Τεῦκρον ἔπι πρῶτον καὶ Λήγετον ἥλθε κελεύων
 Πηνέλεων θ' ἥρωα Θόαντά τε Δηϊπυρόν τε
 Μηριόνην τε καὶ Ἀντίλοχον, μήστωρας ἀυτῆς·
 τοὺς δὲ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεια πτερόειτα προσηύδα·
 “αἰδώς, Ἀργεῖοι, κοῦροι νέοι· ὕμιν ἐγώ γε 95
 μαρναμένοισι πέποιθα σαωσέμεναι νέας ἀμάς·
 εἰ δὲ ὑμεῖς πολέμοιο μεθήσετε λευγαλέοιο,
 νῦν δὴ εἰδεται ἡμαρ ὑπὸ Τρώεσσι δαμῆναι.
 ὃ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὁφθαλμοῖσιν ὄρῶμαι,
 δεινόν, δὲ οὐ ποτὲ ἐγώ γε τελευτήσεσθαι ἔφασκον, 100
 Τρῶας ἐφ' ἡμετέρας ιέναι νέας, οἵ τὸ πάρος περ
 φυζακινῆς ἐλάφοισιν ἐοίκεσσαν, αἴ τε καθ' ὑλην
 θώων παρδαλίων τε λύκων τὸ ηγα πέλονται

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Then in answer spake to him Telamonian Aias :
“ Even so too mine own hands invincible are fain
now to grasp the spear, and my might is roused, and
both my feet are swift beneath me ; and I am eager
to meet even in single fight Hector, Priam’s son,
that rageth incessantly.”

On this wise spake they one to the other, rejoicing
in the fury of fight which the god put in their hearts ;
and meanwhile the Enfolder of Earth roused the
Achaeans that were in the rear beside the swift ships,
and were refreshing their hearts. Their limbs were
loosed by their grievous toil and therewithal sorrow
waxed in their hearts, as they beheld the Trojans
that had climbed over the great wall in their multi-
tude. Aye, as they looked upon these they let tears
fall from beneath their brows, for they deemed not
that they should escape from ruin. But the Shaker
of Earth, lightly passing among them, aroused their
strong battalions. To Teucer first he came and to
Leitus, to bid them on, and to the warrior Peneleos,
and Thoas and Deipyrus, and Meriones and Anti-
lochus, masters of the war-cry ; to these he spake,
spurring them on with winged words : “ Shame, ye
Argives, mere striplings ! It was in your fighting
that I trusted for the saving of our ships ; but if ye
are to flinch from grievous war, then of a surety
hath the day now dawned for us to be vanquished
beneath the Trojans. Out upon it ! Verily a great
marvel is this that mine eyes behold, a dread thing
that I deemed should never be brought to pass : the
Trojans are making way against our ships, they
that heretofore were like panic-stricken hinds that
in the woodland become the prey of jackals and
pards and wolves, as they wander vainly in their

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αὗτως ἡλάσκουσαι ἀνάλκιδες, οὐδ' ἐπι χάρμη·
ὡς Τρῶες τὸ πρίν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας Ἀχαιῶν 105
μίμνειν οὐκ ἔθέλεσκον ἐναντίον, οὐδ' ἥβαιόν.
υῦν δὲ ἔκὰς πόλιος κοίλης ἐπὶ νηυσὶ μάχονται
ἥγεμόνος κακότητι μεθημοσύνῃσί τε λαδῖν,
οἱ κείνω ἐρίσαντες ἀμυνέμεν οὐκ ἔθέλουσι
νηῶν ὀκυπόρων, ἀλλὰ κτείνονται ἀν' αὐτάς. 110
ἀλλ' εἰ δὴ καὶ πάμπαν ἐτήτυμον αἴτιός ἐστιν
ῆρως Ἀτρεΐδης, εὐρὺν κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
οῦνεκ' ἀπητίμησε ποδώκεα Πηλεΐωνα,
ἥμέας γ' οὐ πως ἔστι μεθιέμεναι πολέμοιο.
ἀλλ' ἀκεώμεθα θᾶσσον· ἀκεστάι τοι φρένες ἐσθλῶν. 115
ἔντεις δ' οὐκέτι καλὰ μεθίετε θούριδος ἀλκῆς
πάντες ἄριστοι ἔόντες ἀνὰ στρατόν. οὐδ' ἀν ἐγώ γε
ἀνδρὶ μαχεσσαίμην ὃς τις πολέμοιο μεθείη
λυγρὸς ἔών· ὑμῖν δὲ νεμεσσῶμαι περὶ κῆρι.
ῳ πέπονες, τάχα δή τι κακὸν ποιῆσετε μεῖζον 120
τῇδε μεθημοσύνῃ· ἀλλ' ἐν φρεσὶ θέσθε ἔκαστος
αἰδῶ καὶ νέμεσω· δὴ γάρ μέγα νεῦκος ὅρωρεν.
“Εκτωρ δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ βοὴν ἀγαθὸς πολεμίζει
καρτερός, ἔρρηξεν δὲ πύλας καὶ μακρὸν ὀλῆσα.”
“Ως ρά κελευντιόων γαιήοχος ὦρσεν Ἀχαιούς. 125
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' Αἴαντας δοιοὺς ἵσταντο φάλαγγες
καρτεραί, ἂς οὐτ' ἀν κεν “Αρης ὄνόσαιτο μετελθὼν
οὔτε κ' Ἀθηναίη λαοσσόδος· οἱ γάρ ἄριστοι
κριθέντες Τρῶας τε καὶ “Εκτορα δῖον ἔμιμνον,

¹ The reference is plainly to Achilles; but it will be noted that Poseidon speaks as one of the Greek host, and the implication is that Achilles might perhaps accept from the collective Greeks what he had refused to accept from Agamemnon. Cf. xvi. 85, where πρὸς πάντων Δαμαῶν is to be similarly interpreted.

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cowardice, nor is there any fight in them. Even so the Trojans aforetime had never the heart to abide and face the might and the hands of the Achaeans, no not for a moment. But lo, now far from the city they are fighting at the hollow ships because of the baseness of our leader and the slackness of the folk, that, being at strife with him, have no heart to defend the swift-faring ships, but are slain in the midst of them. But if in very truth the warrior son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, is the cause of all, for that he wrought dishonour on the swift-footed son of Peleus, yet may we in no wise prove slack in war. Nay, let us atone for the fault with speed : the hearts of good men admit of atonement.¹ But it is no longer well that ye are slack in furious valour, all ye that are the best men in the host. Myself I would not quarrel with one that was slack in war, so he were but a sorry wight, but with you I am exceeding wroth at heart. Ye weaklings, soon ye shall cause yet greater evil by this slackness. Nay, take in your hearts, each man of you, shame and indignation ; for in good sooth mighty is the conflict that has arisen. Hector, good at the war-cry, is fighting at the ships, strong in his might, and hath broken the gates and the long bar."

Thus did the Earth-enfolder arouse the Achaeans with his word of command, and round about the twain Aiantes their battalions took their stand, so strong in might, that not Ares might have entered in and made light of them, nor yet Athene, the rouser of hosts ; for they that were the chosen bravest abode the onset of the Trojans and goodly Hector,

HOMER

φράξαντες δόρυ δουρί, σάκος σάκεῃ προθελύμνω¹ 130
 ἀσπὶς ἄρ' ἀσπίδ' ἔρειδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ' ἀνήρ·
 φαῦνοι δ' ἵπποκομοι κόρυθες λαμπροῖσι φάλοισι
 νευόντων, ὡς πυκνοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισιν,
 ἔγχεα δὲ πτύσσοντο θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν
 σειόμεν². οἱ δ' ἶθὺς φρόνεον, μέμασαν δὲ μάχεσθαι. 135

Τρῶες δὲ προῦτυψαν ἀολλέες, ἥρχε δ' ἄρ' "Εκτωρ
 ἀντικρὺ μεμαώς, δλοοίτροχος ὡς ἀπὸ πέτρης,
 ὃν τε κατὰ στεφάνης ποταμὸς χειμάρροος ὥση,
 ρήξας ἀσπέτῳ ὅμβρῳ ἀναιδέος ἔχματα πέτρης·
 ὅφι δ' ἀναθρώσκων πέτεται, κτυπέει δέ θ' ὑπ' αὐτοῦ 140
 ὕλη· δ' ὁ δ' ἀσφαλέως θέει ἔμπεδον, ὄφρ' ἂν ἵκηται
 ἰσόπεδον, τότε δ' οὖ τι κυλίνδεται ἐσσύμενός περ·
 ὡς "Εκτωρ ἥσος μὲν ἀπείλει μέχρι θαλάσσης
 ρέα διελεύσεσθαι κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 κτείνων· ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πυκνῆς ἐνέκυρσε φάλαγξι 145
 στῇ ῥα μάλ' ἐγχριμφθείσ· οἱ δ' ἀντίοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν
 νύσσοντες ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύοισιν
 ὥσαν ἀπὸ σφείων· δ' δὲ χαστάμενος πελεμίχθη.
 ἥϊσεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Τρώεσσι γεγωνώς."

"Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί, 150
 παρμένετ³. οὐ τοι δηρὸν ἐμὲ σχήσουσιν Ἀχαιοί,
 καὶ μάλα πυργηδὸν σφέας αὐτοὺς ἀρτύναντες,

¹ The precise meaning of *προθελύμνων* as an epithet of the shield is uncertain. The kindred *τετραθελύμνων* (xv. 479) plainly means "with fourfold foundation, or backing," i.e. with four layers of hide beneath the bronze surface. Similarly *προθελύμνων* has been assumed to mean "with layer over layer." Leaf takes it to mean, "with base set forward," since the huge Mycenaean shield rested on the ground.

² The word *πτύσσοντο*, as used of spears (*lit.* "were folded"), is extremely obscure.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 180-152

fencing spear with spear, and shield with serried¹ shield ; buckler pressed on buckler, helm on helm, and man on man ; and the horse-hair crests on the bright helmet-ridges touched each other, as the men moved their heads, in such close array stood they one by another, and spears in stout hands overlapped² each other, as they were brandished ; and their minds swerved not, but they were fain to fight.

Then the Trojans drove forward in close throng and Hector led them, pressing ever forward, like a boulder from a cliff that a river swollen by winter rains thrusteth from the brow of a hill, when it has burst with its wondrous flood the foundations of the ruthless stone ; high aloft it leapeth, as it flies, and the woods resound beneath it, and it speedeth on its course and is not stayed until it reacheth the level plain, but then it rolleth no more for all its eagerness ; even so Hector for a time threatened lightly to make his way even to the sea through the huts and ships of the Achaeans, slaying as he went, but when he encountered the close-set battalions, then was he stayed, as he drew close against them. And the sons of the Achaeans faced him, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, and drove him back from them, so that he gave ground and was made to reel. Then he uttered a piercing shout, calling aloud to the Trojans : " Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, stand ye fast. No long space shall the Achaeans hold me back, for all they have arrayed themselves in fashion like a wall ; nay, methinks, they will give

HOMER

ἀλλ', δῖω, χάσσονται ὑπ' ἔγχεος, εἰ ἐτεόν με
ώρσε θεῶν ὥριστος, ἐρίγδουπος πόσις "Ηρης."

"Ος εὐπών ὥτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἔκάστου. 155
 Δηϊφοβος δ' ἐν τοῖσι μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει
 Πριαμίδης, πρόσθεν δ' ἔχει ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἔτσιην,
 κοῦφα ποσὶ προβιβάς καὶ ὑπασπίδια προποδίζων.
 Μηριόνης δ' αὐτοῖσι τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
 καὶ βάλεν, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε, κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντοσ' ἔτσιην 160
 ταυρείην· τῆς δ' οὕτι διήλασεν, ἀλλὰ πολὺ πρὶν
 ἐν καυλῷ ἔάγη δολιχὸν δόρυ. Δηϊφοβος δὲ
 ἀσπίδα ταυρείην σχέθ' ἀπὸ ἕο, δεῖσε δὲ θυμῷ
 ἔγχος Μηριόναο δαΐφρονος· αὐτὰρ ὅ γ' ἥρως
 ἀψ ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἔχάζετο, χώσατο δ' αὖτος 165
 ἀμφότερον, νίκης τε καὶ ἔγχεος ὁ ξυνέαξε.
 βῆ δ' ἵέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 οἰσόμενος δόρυ μακρόν, ὃ οἱ κλισήφι λέλειπτο.

Οἱ δ' ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοὴ δ' ἀσβεστος ὀρώρει.
 Τεῦκρος δὲ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος ἄνδρα κατέκτα, 170
 "Ιμβριον αἰχμητήν, πολυτίππου Μέντορος υἱόν·
 ναῖε δὲ Πήδαιον, πρὶν ἐλθεῖν υἱας Ἀχαιῶν,
 κούρην δὲ Πριάμοιο νόθην ἔχε, Μηδεσικάστην·
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δαναῶν νέες ἥλυθον ἀμφιέλισσαι,
 ἀψ ἐς "Ιλιον ἥλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρώεσσι, 175
 ναῖε δὲ πάρ Πριάμῳ· ὃ δέ μιν τίεν ἴσα τέκεσσι.
 τόν δὲ υἱὸς Τελαμώνος ὑπ' οὔπατος ἔγχεῖ μακρῷ
 νύξ, ἐκ δ' ἔσπασεν ἔγχος· ὃ δ' αὐτὸς ἐπεσεν μελίγη ὡς,

THE ILIAD, XIII. 153-178

ground before my spear, if verily the highest of gods hath urged me on, the loud-thundering lord of Hera."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. Then among them with high heart strode Deiphobus, son of Priam, and before him he held his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, stepping forward lightly on his feet and advancing under cover of his shield. And Meriones aimed at him with his bright spear, and cast, and missed not, but smote the shield of bull's hide, that was well balanced upon every side, yet drove not in any wise therethrough ; nay, well ere that might be, the long spear-shaft was broken in the socket ; and Deiphobus held from him the shield of bull's hide, and his heart was seized with fear of the spear of wise-hearted Meriones ; but that warrior shrank back into the throng of his comrades, and waxed wondrous wroth both for the loss of victory and for the spear which he had shattered. And he set out to go along the huts and ships of the Achaeans to fetch him a long spear that he had left in his hut.

But the rest fought on, and a cry unquenchable arose. And Teucer, son of Telamon, was first to slay his man, even the spearman Imbrius, the son of Mentor, rich in horses. He dwelt in Pedaeum before the sons of the Achaeans came, and had to wife a daughter of Priam that was born out of wedlock, even Medesicaste ; but when the curved ships of the Danaans came, he returned back to Ilios and was pre-eminent among the Trojans, and he dwelt in the house of Priam, who held him in like honour with his own children. Him did the son of Telamon smite beneath the ear with a thrust of his long spear, and again drew forth the spear ; and he fell like an

HOMER

ἢ τὸ ὄρεος κορυφῇ ἔκαθεν περιφαινομένοιο
 χαλκῷ ταμνομένη τέρενα χθονὶ φύλλα πελάσσῃ. 180
 ὡς πέσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ βράχε τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ.
 Τεῦκρος δ' ὄρμηθη μεμαῶς ἀπὸ τεύχεα δῆσαι.
 "Εκτωρ δ' ὄρμηθέντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
 ἀλλ' οὐ μὲν ἄντα ἴδων ἥλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος
 τυτθόν· ὁ δ' Ἀμφίμαχον, Κτεάτουν υἱὸν Ἀκτορίωνος, 185
 νισόμενον πόλεμόνδε κατὰ στῆθος βάλε δουρὶ·
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε' ἐπ' αὐτῷ.
 "Εκτωρ δ' ὄρμηθη κόρυθα κροτάφοις ἀραρυῖαν
 κρατὸς ἀφαρπάξαι μεγαλήτορος Ἀμφιμάχοιο.
 Αἴας δ' ὄρμηθέντος ὀρέξατο¹ δουρὶ φαεινῷ 190
 "Εκτορος· ἀλλ' οὐ πῃ χροὸς εἴσατο, πᾶς δ' ἄρα
 χαλκῷ
 σμερδαλέῳ κεκάλυφθ· ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἀσπίδος ὄμφαλὸν
 οὐδτα,
 ὥσε δέ μιν σθένεϊ μεγάλῳ· ὁ δὲ χύσσατ² δπίσσω
 νεκρῶν ἀμφοτέρων, τοὺς δ' ἔξείρυσσαν Ἀχαιοί.
 Ἀμφίμαχον μὲν ἄρα Στιχίος δῶς τε Μενεοθεύς, 195
 ἀρχοὶ Ἀθηναίων, κόμισαν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν.
 "Ιμβριον αὐτὸν Αἴαντε, μεμιάστε θούριδος ἀλκῆς·
 ὡς τε δύ' αἰγα λέοντε κυνῶν ὑπὸ καρχαροδόντων
 ἀρπάξαντε φέρητον ἀνὰ ρωπήϊα πυκνά,
 ὑψοῦ ὑπὲρ γαίης μετὰ γαμφηλῆσιν ἔχοντε, 200
 ὡς ῥά τὸν ὑψοῦ ἔχοντε δύω Αἴαντε κορυστὰ
 τεύχεα συλήτην· κεφαλὴν δ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς
 κόψεν Ὁιλιάδης,³ κεχολωμένος Ἀμφιμάχοιο,
 ἥκε δέ μιν σφαιρηδὸν ἐλιξάμενος δι' ὄμίλου·
 "Εκτορι δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν πέσεν ἐν κονίησι. 205

¹ ὀρέξατο: ἀκόντισε.

² Ὁιλιάδης: ἄρ' Ἰλιάδης Zenodotus.

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ash-tree that, on the summit of a mountain that is seen from afar on every side, is cut down by the bronze, and bringeth its tender leafage to the ground ; even so fell he, and about him rang his armour dight with bronze. And Teucer rushed forth eager to strip from him his armour, but Hector, even as he rushed, cast at him with his bright spear. Howbeit Teucer, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze by a little, but Hector smote Amphimachus, son of Cteatus, the son of Actor, in the breast with his spear as he was coming into the battle ; and he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour clanged. Then Hector rushed forth to tear from the head of great-hearted Amphimachus the helm that was fitted to his temples, but Aias lunged with his bright spear at Hector as he rushed, yet in no wise reached he his flesh, for he was all clad in dread bronze ; but he smote the boss of his shield, and thrust him back with mighty strength, so that he gave ground backward from the two corpses, and the Achaeans drew them off. Amphimachus then did Stichius and goodly Menestheus, leaders of the Athenians, carry to the host of the Achaeans, and Imbrius the twain Aiantes bare away, their hearts fierce with furious valour. And as when two lions that have snatched away a goat from sharp-toothed hounds, bear it through the thick brush, holding it in their jaws high above the ground, even so the twain warrior Aiantes held Imbrius on high, and stripped him of his armour. And the head did the son of Oileus cut from the tender neck, being wroth for the slaying of Amphimachus, and with a swing he sent it rolling through the throng like a ball ; and it fell in the dust before the feet of Hector.

HOMER

Καὶ τότε δὴ περὶ κῆρι Ποσειδάων ἔχολάθη
νίωνοῦ πεσόντος ἐν αὐνῇ δηϊοτῆτι,

βῆ δ' ἵέναι παρά τε κλισίας καὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
ὅτρυνέων Δαναούς, Γρώεσσι δὲ κῆδε¹ ἔτευχεν.
Ίδομενεὺς δ' ἄρα οἱ δουρικλυτὸς ἀντεβόλησεν,
ἔρχόμενος παρ' ἑταῖρου, ὃ οἱ νέον ἐκ πολέμου
ῆλθε κατ' ἴγνυνην βεβλημένος ὅξεῖ χαλκῷ.

τὸν μὲν ἑταῖροι ἔνεικαν, ὃ δ' ἵητροῖς ἐπιτείλας
ἥιεν ἐς κλισίην¹ ἔτι γὰρ πολέμου μενοίνα
ἀντιάαν· τὸν δὲ προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθιων,
εἰσάμενος φθογγὴν Ἀνδραίμονος υἱᾶ Θόαντι,
ὅς πάσῃ Πλευρῶνι καὶ αἰτεωῇ Καλυδῶνι
Αἴτωλοῖσιν ἄνασσε, θεὸς δ' ὡς πίετο δῆμω.

“ Ίδομενεῦν, Κρητῶν βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαὶ
οἰχονται, τὰς Γρωσὶν ἀπείλεον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν; ”

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Ίδομενεὺς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον
ηῦδα.

“ Ὡ Θόαν, οὕτις ἀνὴρ νῦν γ' αἴτιος, ὃσσον ἔγω γε
γιγνώσκω· πάντες γὰρ ἐπιστάμεθι πτολεμίζειν.

οὔτε τινὰ δέος ἵσχει ἀκήριον οὔτε τις ὕκνῳ
εἴκων ἀνδύεται πόλεμον κακόν· ἀλλά που οὕτιον

μέλλει δὴ φίλον εἶναι ὑπερμενεῖ Κρονίων,
νιωνύμνους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεος ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιούς.

ἀλλά, Θόαν, καὶ γὰρ τὸ πάρος μενεδῆϊος ἥσθα,
ὅτρύνεις δὲ καὶ ἄλλον, ὅθι μεθιέντα ἰδηαι.²

τῷ νῦν μήτ' ἀπόληγε κέλευνέ τε φωτὶ ἔκαστω.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ³ ἐπειτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων.
“ Ίδομενεῦν, μὴ κεῖνος ἀνὴρ ἔτι νοστήσειεν

¹ ἐς κλισίην : ἐκ κλισίης.

² ὅθι μεθιέντα ἰδηαι : οὗτις μεθίησι πάνορος Zenodotus.

Then verily Poseidon waxed mightily wroth at heart when his son's son fell in the dread conflict, and he went his way along the huts and ships of the Achaeans to arouse the Danaans; but for the Trojans was he fashioning woes. And there met him Idomeneus, famed for his spear, on his way from a comrade that he had but now found coming from the battle smitten in the knee with the sharp bronze. Him his comrades bare forth, but Idomeneus had given charge to the leeches, and was going to his hut, for he was still fain to confront the battle; and the lord, the Shaker of Earth, spake to him, likening his voice to that of Andraemon's son Thoas, that in all Pleuron and steep Calydon was lord over the Aetolians, and was honoured of the folk even as a god: "Idomeneus, thou counsellor of the Cretans, where now, I pray thee, are the threats gone, wherewith the sons of the Achaeans threatened the Trojans?"

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer: "O Thoas, there is no man now at fault, so far as I wot thereof; for we are all skilled in war. Neither is any man holden of craven terror, nor doth any through dread withdraw him from evil war, but even thus, I ween, must it be the good pleasure of the son of Cronos, supreme in might, that the Achaeans should perish here far from Argos, and have no name. But, Thoas, seeing that aforetime thou wast ever staunch in fight, and dost also urge on another, wheresoever thou seest one shrinking from fight, therefore now cease thou not, but call to every man."

And Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, answered him: "Idomeneus, never may that man any more return

HOMER

ἐκ Τροίης, ἀλλ' αὐθὶ κυνῶν μέλπηθρα γένοιτο,
ὅς τις ἐπ' ἥματι τῷδε ἔκῶν μεθίησι μάχεσθαι.¹
ἀλλ' ἄγε τεύχεα δεῦρο λαβὼν ἴθι· ταῦτα δ' ἄμα χρὴ 235
σπεύδειν, αἴ κ' ὄφελός τι γενώμεθα καὶ δύ' ἔόντε.
συμφέρτῃ δ' ἀρετῇ² πέλει ἀνδρῶν καὶ μάλα λυγρῶν·
νῶι δὲ καὶ κ' ἀγαθοῖσιν ἐπισταίμεσθα μάχεσθαι."³

"Ως εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὐτὶς ἔβη θεὸς ἅμι πόνον ἀνδρῶν· 240
Ίδομενεὺς δ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην εὔτυκτον ἵκανε

δύστετο τεύχεα καλὰ περὶ χροῦ, γέντο δὲ δοῦρε,
βῆ δ' ἵμεν ἀστεροπῆ ἐναλίγκιος, ἦν τε Κρονίων
χειρὶ λαβὼν ἐτίναξεν ἀπ' αἰγλήντος Ὄλύμπου,
δεικνὺς σῆμα βροτοῖσιν· ἀρίζηλοι δέ οἱ αὐγαί·

ὡς τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσσι θέοντος. 245

Μηριόνης δ' ἄρα οἱ θεράπων ἔνσ³ ἀντεβόλησεν
ἔγγυς ἔτι κλισίης· μετὰ γὰρ δόρυ χάλκεον ἦει
οἰσόμενος· τὸν δὲ προσέφη σθένος Ίδομενῆς·

"Μηριόνη, Μόλου νιέ, πόδας ταχύ, φίλταθ⁴
έταίρων,

τίπτ⁵ ἡλθες πόλεμόν τε λιπὼν καὶ δηϊοτῆτα; 250

ἥέ τι βέβληαι, βέλεος δέ σε τείρει ἀκωκή,
ἥέ τεν ἄγγελίης μετ' ἔμ⁶ ἡλυθες; οὐδέ τοι αὐτὸς
ἥσθαι ἐνὶ κλισίησι λιλαίομαι, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι."

Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης πεπνυμένος αὐτίον ηῦδα.

"Ίδομενεὺς, Κρητῶν βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτῶνων,⁴ 255
ἔρχομαι, εἴ τι τοι ἔγχος ἐνὶ κλισίησι λέλειπται,
οἰσόμενος· τό νυ γὰρ κατεάξαμεν, δι πρὸν ἔχεσκον,
ἀσπίδα Δηϊφόβοιο βαλὼν ὑπερηνορέοντος."

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Ίδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἄγος, αὐτίον ηῦδα.

¹ μάχεσθαι : πόνοιο Aristarchus.

² δ' ἀρετῇ : δὲ βῆ Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

³ θεράπων ἔνσ : δυνρικλυτὸς Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

⁴ Line 255 is omitted in the best mss.

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home from Troy-land, but here may he become the sport of dogs, whoso in this day's course of his own will shrinketh from fight. Up then, take thine harness and get thee forth : herein beseems it that we play the man together, in hope there may be help in us, though we be but two. Prowess comes from fellowship even of right sorry folk, but we twain know well how to do battle even with men of valour."

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the toil of men ; and Idomeneus, as soon as he was come to his well-built hut, did on his fair armour about his body, and grasped two spears, and went his way like the lightning that the son of Cronos seizeth in his hand and brandisheth from gleaming Olympus, showing forth a sign to mortals, and brightly flash the rays thereof ; even so shone the bronze about his breast as he ran. And Meriones, his valiant squire, met him, while yet he was near the hut ; for he was on his way to fetch him a spear of bronze ; and mighty Idomeneus spake to him : " Meriones, Molus' son, swift of foot, thou dearest of my comrades, wherefore art thou come, leaving the war and battle ? Art thou haply wounded, and doth the point of a dart distress thee ? Or art thou come after me on some message ? Nay, of mine own self am I fain, not to abide in the huts, but to fight."

To him again the wise Meriones made answer : " Idomeneus, counsellor of the brazen-coated Cretans, I am on my way to fetch a spear, if perchance thou hast one left in the huts ; for the one that I bare of old have I shattered, as I cast at the shield of the overweening Deiphobus."

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans,

HOMER

“δούρατα δ’, αϊ κ’ ἔθέλησθα, καὶ ἐν καὶ εἴκοσι δῆεις 260
ἔσταότ’ ἐν κλισίῃ πρὸς ἐνώπια παμφανώντα,
Τρώϊα, τὰ κταμένων ἀποάνυμαι· οὐ γάρ δῶ
ἀνδρῶν δυσμενέων ἑκὰς ἴστάμενος πολεμίζειν·
τῷ μοι δούρατά τ’ ἔστι καὶ ἀσπίδες ὀμφαλόεσσαι,
καὶ κόρυθες καὶ θώρηκες λαμπρὸν γανόωντες.” 265

Τὸν δ’ αὐτὸν Μηριόνης πεπυνυμένος ἀντίον ηῦδα.
“καὶ τοι ἐμοὶ παρά τε κλισίῃ καὶ νηῇ μελαίνῃ
πόλλ’ ἔναρα Τρώων· ἀλλ’ οὐ σχεδόν ἔστιν ἔλεσθαι.
οὐδὲ γάρ οὐδ’ ἐμέ φημι λέλασμένον ἔμμεναι ἀλκῆς,
ἀλλὰ μετὰ πρώτοισι μάχην ἀνὰ κυδιάνειραν 270
ἴσταμαι, δπότε νεῦκος ὄρώρηται πολέμοιο.
ἄλλον πού τινα μᾶλλον Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων
λήθω μαρνάμενος, σὲ δὲ ἴδμεναι αὐτὸν δέω.”

Τὸν δ’ αὐτὸν Ἰδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ηῦδα.
“οἶδ’ ἀρετὴν οἶστι· τί σε χρὴ ταῦτα λέγεσθαι; 275
εἰ γάρ νῦν παρὰ νηυσὶ λεγοίμεθα πάντες ἀριστοὶ
ἐσ λόχον, ἔνθα μάλιστ’ ἀρετὴ διαείδεται ἀνδρῶν—
ἔνθ’ ὅ τε δειλὸς ἀνὴρ ὃς τ’ ἀλκιμος ἐξεφαάνθη·
τοῦ μὲν γάρ τε κακοῦ τρέπεται χρὼς ἄλλυδις ἄλλη,
οὐδέ οἱ ἀτρέμας ήσθαι ἐρητύετ’ ἐν φρεσὶ θυμός, 280
ἀλλὰ μετοκλάζει καὶ ἐπ’ ἀμφοτέρους πόδας ἵζει,
ἐν δέ τέ οἱ κραδίη μεγάλα στέρνοισι πατάσσει
κῆρας διομένω, πάταγος δέ τε γίγνετ’ ὁδόντων·
τοῦ δ’ ἀγαθοῦ οὕτ’ ἄρ τρέπεται χρὼς οὔτε τι λίγην
ταρβεῖ, ἐπειδὰν πρῶτον ἐσίζηται λόχον ἀνδρῶν, 285
ἀράται δὲ τάχιστα μιγήσεναι ἐν δαῖ λυγρῇ—

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made answer : " Spears, if thou wilt, thou shalt find, be it one or twenty, standing in the hut against the bright entrance wall, spears of the Trojans whereof it is my wont to despoil their slain. For I am not minded to fight with the foemen while standing afar off ; wherefore I have spears and bossed shields, and helms, and corselets gleaming bright."

Then to him the wise Meriones made answer : " Aye, in mine own hut also and my black ship are many spoils of the Trojans, but I have them not at hand to take thereof. For I deem that I too am not forgetful of valour, but I take my stand amid the foremost in battle, where men win glory, whenso the strife of war ariseth. Some other of the brazen-coated Achaeans might sooner be unaware of my fighting, but thou methinks of thine own self knowest it well."

And to him Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer : " I know what manner of man thou art in valour ; what need hast thou to tell the tale thereof ? For if now all the best of us were being told off besides the ships for an ambush, wherein the valour of men is best discerned—there the coward cometh to light and the man of valour ; for the colour of the coward changeth ever to another hue, nor is the spirit in his breast stayed that he should abide steadfast, but he shifteth from knee to knee and resteth on either foot, and his heart beats loudly in his breast as he bodeth death, and the teeth chatter in his mouth ; but the colour of the brave man changeth not, neither feareth he overmuch when once he taketh his place in the ambush of warriors, but he prayeth to mingle forthwith in woeful war—

HOMER

οὐδέ κεν ἔνθα τεόν γε μένος καὶ χεῖρας ὄνοιτο.
εἴ περ γάρ κε βλεῖν πονεύμενος ἡὲ τυπεῖης,
οὐκ ἀν ἐν αὐχέν' ὅπισθε πέσοι βέλος οὐδὲ ἐνὶ νώτῳ·
ἀλλά κεν ἦ στέρνων ἦ μηδύος ἀντιάσειε 290
πρόσσων ἱερένοιο μετὰ προμάχων δαριαστύν.
ἀλλ' ἄγε, μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγώμεθα νηπύτιοι ὡς
ἐσταότες, μή πού τις ὑπερφιάλως νεμεσήσῃ·
ἀλλὰ σύ γε κλισίηνδε κιῶν ἔλευ ὅβριμον ἔγχος."

"Ως φάτο, Μηριόνης δὲ θιῷ ἀτάλαντος "Αρηὶ 295
καρπαλίμως κλισίηθεν ἀνείλετο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
βῆ δὲ μετ' Ἰδομενῆα μέγα πτολέμοιο μεμηλώς.
οἷος δὲ βροτολοιγὸς "Αρης πόλεμόνδε μέτεισι,
τῷ δὲ Φόβος φίλος υἱὸς ἄμα κρατερὸς καὶ ἀταρβῆς
ἔσπετο, ὃς τ' ἐφόβησε ταλάφρονά περ πολεμιστήν· 300
τῷ μὲν ἄρ' ἐκ Θρῆκης Ἐφύρους μέτα θωρήσσεσθον,
ἡὲ μετὰ Φλεγύνας μεγαλίτορας· οὐδὲ ἄρα τῷ γε
ἔικλυνον ἀμφοτέρων, ἐτέροισι δὲ κῦδος ἔδωκαν·
τοῖοι Μηριόνης τε καὶ Ἰδομενεύς, ἀγοὶ ἀνδρῶν,
ἥσσαν ἐς πόλεμον κεκορυθμένοι αἴθοπι χαλκῷ. 305
τὸν καὶ Μηριόνης πρότερος πρὸς μῆθον ἔειπε·

"Δευκαλίδη, πῆ τ' ἄρ μέμονας καταδῦναι ὅμιλον;
ἡ ἐπὶ δεξιόφιν παντὸς στρατοῦ, ἡ ἀνὰ μέσσους,
ἡ ἐπ' ἀριστερόφιν; ἐπεὶ οὖ ποθι ἔλπομαι οὕτω
δεύεσθαι πολέμοιο κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιούς." 310

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Ἰδομενεύς, Κρητῶν ἀγός, ἀντίον ηῦδα·
"νηυσὶ μὲν ἐν μέσσησιν ἀμύνειν εἰσὶ καὶ ἄλλοι,
Αἴαντές τε δύω Τεῦκρός θ', ὃς ἀριστος Ἀχαιῶν

THE ILIAD, XIII. 287-313

not even in such case, I say, would any man make light of thy courage or the strength of thy hands. For if so be thou wert stricken by a dart in the toil of battle, or smitten with a thrust, not from behind in neck or back would the missile fall ; nay, but on thy breast would it light or on thy belly, as thou wert pressing on into the dalliance of the foremost fighters. But come, no longer let us loiter here and talk thus like children, lest haply some man wax wroth beyond measure ; nay, but go thou to the hut, and get thee a mighty spear."

So spake he, and Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, speedily took from the hut a spear of bronze, and followed Idomeneus with high thought of battle. And even as Ares, the bane of mortals, goeth forth to war, and with him followeth Rout, his son, valiant alike and fearless, that turneth to flight a warrior, were he never so staunch of heart—these twain arm themselves and go forth from Thrace to join the Ephyri or the great-hearted Phlegyes, yet they hearken not to both sides, but give glory to one or the other ; even in such wise did Meriones and Idomeneus, leaders of men, go forth into the fight, harnessed in flaming bronze. And Meriones spake first to Idomeneus, saying : " Son of Deucalion, at what point art thou eager to enter the throng ? On the right of all the host, or in the centre, or shall it be on the left ? For verily, methinks, in no other place do the long-haired Achaeans so fail in the fight."

And to him again Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, made answer : " Among the midmost ships there be others for defence, the two Aiantes, and Teucer, best of all the Achaeans in bowmanship,

HOMER

τοξοσύνη, ἀγαθὸς δὲ καὶ ἐν σταδίῃ ὑσμίνη·

οἵ μιν ἄδην ἐλώσοι καὶ ἐσσύμενον πολέμῳ,

315

"Ἐκτόρα Πριαμίδην, καὶ εἰ μάλα καρτερός ἔστιν·¹

αἴπυ οἱ ἐσσεῖται μάλα περ μεμαῶτι μάχεσθαι

κείνων νικήσαντι μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀπτούς

νῆας ἐνιπρῆσαι, ὅτε μὴ αὐτός γε Κρονίων

ἔμβαλοι αἰθόμενον δαλὸν νήεσσι θοῦσιν.

320

ἀνδρὶ δέ κ' οὐκ εἴξειε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,

ὅς θυητός τ' εἴη καὶ ἔδοι Δημήτερος ἀκτήν,

χαλκῷ τε ρηκτὸς μεγάλοισί τε χερμαδίοισιν.

οὖδ' ἂν 'Αχιλλῆς ῥηξήνορι χωρήσειεν

ἐν γ' αὐτοσταδίῃ· ποσὶ δ' οὐ πως ἔστιν ἐρίζειν. 325

νῶιν δ' ἀδ' ἐπ' ἀριστέρ' ἔχει στρατοῦ, ὅφρα τάχιστα

εἴδομεν ἡέ τῷ εὐχος ὀρέξομεν, ἡέ τις ἡμῖν."

"Ως φάτο, Μηριόνης δὲ θοῷ ἀτάλαντος "Αρηΐ
ἡρχ' ἴμεν, ὅφρ' ἀφίκοντο κατὰ στρατόν, η μιν ἀνώγει.

Οἱ δ' ὡς Ἰδομενῆς ἵδον φλογὶ εἴκελον ἀλκήν,

330

αὐτὸν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἔντεσι δαιδαλέοισι,

κεκλόμενοι καθ' ὅμιλον ἐπ' αὐτῷ πάντες ἔβησαν·

τῶν δ' ὅμὸν ἵστατο νεῦκος ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι νέεσσαν.

ὡς δ' ὅθ' ὑπὸ λιγέων ἀνέμων σπέρχωσιν ἀελλαι

ἡματι τῷ ὅτε τε πλείστη κόνις ἀμφὶ κελεύθους,

οἵ τ' ἄμυδις κονίης μεγάλην ἵστασιν ὅμιχλην,

ὡς ἄρα τῶν ὅμοσ' ἥλθε μάχη, μέμασαν δ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ

ἄλλιλους καθ' ὅμιλον ἐναιρέμεν ὀξέῃ χαλκῷ.

ἔφριξεν δὲ μάχη φθισίμβροτος ἐγχείησι

μακρῆς, ἃς εἶχον ταμεσίχρους· ὅσσε δ' ἄμερδειν

αὐγὴ χαλκείη κορύθων ἀπὸ λαμπομενάων

340

¹ Line 316 is omitted in the best mss.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 314-341

and a good man too in close fight ; these shall drive Hector, Priam's son, to surfeit of war, despite his eagerness, be he never so stalwart. Hard shall it be for him, how furious soever for war, to overcome their might and their invincible hands, and to fire the ships, unless the son of Cronos should himself cast a blazing brand upon the swift ships. But to no man would great Telamonian Aias yield, to any man that is mortal, and eateth the grain of Demeter, and may be cloven with the bronze or crushed with great stones. Nay, not even to Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, would he give way, in close fight at least ; but in fleetness of foot may no man vie with Achilles. But for us twain, do thou, even as thou sayest, make for the left of the host, that we may know forthwith whether we shall give glory to another or another to us."

So spake he, and Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, led the way until they came to the host, at the point whither Idomeneus bade him go.

Now when the Trojans had sight of Idomeneus, in might as it were a flame, himself and his squire clad in armour richly dight, they called one to another through the throng, and all made at him ; and by the sterns of the ships arose a strife of men clashing together. And as gusts come thick and fast when shrill winds are blowing, on a day when dust lies thickest on the roads, and the winds raise up confusedly a great cloud of dust ; even so their battle clashed together, and they were eager in the throng to slay one another with the sharp bronze. And the battle, that brings death to mortals, bristled with long spears which they held for the rending of flesh, and eyes were blinded by the blaze of bronze from gleaming

HOMER

θωρήκων τε νεοσμήκτων σακέων τε φαεινῶν
ἐρχομένων ἄμυδις. μάλα κεν θρασυκάρδιος εἴη
ὅς τότε γηθήσειεν ἴδων πόνον οὐδ' ἀκάχοιτο.

Τὼ δ' ἀμφὶς φρονέοντε δύω Κρόνου υἱὲ κραταιῶ 345
ἀνδράσιν ἡρώεσσιν ἐτεύχετον ἄλγεα λυγρά.

Ζεὺς μέν ῥα Τρώεσσι καὶ Ἔκτορι βούλετο νίκην,
κυδαίνων Ἀχιλῆα πόδας ταχύν· οὐδέ τι¹ πάμπαν
ἥθελε λαὸν ὀλέσθαι Ἀχαιϊκὸν Ἰλιόθι πρό,
ἄλλὰ Θέτιν κύδαινε καὶ νίέα καρτερόθυμον.² 350

Ἄργείους δὲ Ποσειδάνων ὄρθυνε³ μετελθών,
λάθρη ὑπεξαναδὺς πολιῆς ἀλός· ἥχθετο γάρ ῥα
Τρωσὶν δαμναμένους, Διὶ δὲ κρατερῶς ἐνεμέσσα.
ἡ μὰν ἀμφοτέροισιν ὅμὸν γένος ἥδ' ἵα πάτρη,
ἄλλὰ Ζεὺς πρότερος γεγόνει καὶ πλείονα ἥδη. 355

τῶ ῥα καὶ ἀμφαδίην μὲν ἀλεξέμεναι ἀλέεινε,
λάθρη δ' αἰὲν ἔγειρε κατὰ στρατόν, ἀνδρὶ ἐοικώς.
τὼ δ' ἕριδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὅμοιῶν πτολέμοιο
πεῖραρ ἐπαλλάξαντες ἐπ' ἀμφοτέροισι τάνυσσαν,
ἄρρητον τ' ἄλυτόν τε, τὸ πολλῶν γούνατ' ἔλυσεν. 360

"Εὐθα μεσαιπόλιός περ ἐὼν Δαναοῖσι κελεύσας
Ίδομενεὺς Τρώεσσι μετάλμενος ἐν φόβον ὥρσε.
πέφνε γὰρ Ὁθρυνηὰ Καβησόθεν ἔνδον ἔόντα,
ὅς ῥα νέον πολέμοιο μετὰ κλέος εἰληλούθει,
ἥτε δὲ Πριάμοιο θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην,
Κασσάνδρην, ἀνάεδνον, ὑπέσχετο δὲ μέγα ἔργον, 365

¹ οὐδέ τι : οὐδ' ὃ γε Aristophanes.

² Line 350 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ ὄρθυνε : ὥτρυνε Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

¹ In several passages the poet uses the word *τανίω*, with or without *πεῖραρ* (*πειρατα*), in a way which indicates that he would have us think of the gods as controlling the battle as by a rope knotted above the combatants, and drawn this way

THE ILIAD, XIII. 342-366

helmets, and corselets newly burnished, and shining shields, as men came on confusedly. Sturdy in sooth would he have been of heart that took joy at sight of such toil of war, and grieved not.

Thus were the two mighty sons of Cronos, divided in purpose, fashioning grievous woes for mortal warriors. Zeus would have victory for the Trojans and Hector, so giving glory to Achilles, swift of foot ; yet was he in no wise minded that the Achaean host should perish utterly before the face of Ilios, but was fain only to give glory to Thetis and to her son, strong of heart. But Poseidon went among the Argives and urged them on, stealing forth secretly from the grey sea ; for it vexed him that they were being overcome by the Trojans, and against Zeus was he exceeding wroth. Both the twain verily were of one stock and of one parentage, but Zeus was the elder born and the wiser. Therefore it was that Poseidon avoided to give open aid, but secretly sought ever to rouse the Argives throughout the host, in the likeness of a man. So these twain knotted the ends of the cords¹ of mighty strife and evil war, and drew them taut over both armies, a knot none might break nor undo, that loosed the knees of many men.

Then Idomeneus, albeit his hair was flecked with grey, called to the Danaans, and leaping amid the Trojans turned them to flight. For he slew Othryoneus of Cabesus, a sojourner in Troy, that was but newly come following the rumour of war ; and he asked in marriage the comeliest of the daughters of Priam, even Cassandra ; he brought no gifts of wooing, but promised a mighty deed, that he would

and that; see xi. 336 ; xiv. 389 ; xv. 413, and *cf.* the note on vi. 143.

HOMER

ἐκ Τροίης ἀέκοντας ἀπωσέμεν υἱας Ἀχαιῶν.
τῷ δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος ὑπό τ' ἔσχετο καὶ κατένευσε
δωσέμεναι· ὁ δὲ μάρναθ' ὑποσχεσίησι πιθήσας.

'Ιδομενεὺς δ' αὐτοῦ τιτύσκετο δουρὶ φαεινῷ, 370

καὶ βάλεν ὕψι βιβάντα τυχών· οὐδ' ἥρκεσε θώρηξ
χάλκεος, ὃν φορέεσκε, μέσηγ δ' ἐν γαστέρι πῆξε.
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὁ δ' ἐπεύξατο φώνησέν τε·

"Οθρυνούεν, περὶ δὴ σε βροτῶν αἰνίζομ' ἄπαντων,
εἰ ἐτεὸν δὴ πάντα τελευτήσεις ὅσ' ὑπέστης 375

Δαρδανίδη Πριάμω· ὁ δ' ὑπέσχετο θυγατέρα ἦν.
καὶ κέ τοι ἡμεῖς ταῦτα γ' ὑποσχόμενοι τελέσαμεν,

δοῦμεν δ' Ἀτρεΐδαι θυγατρῶν εἶδος ἀρίστην,
"Αργεος ἔξαγαγόντες, δύπιλμεν, εἴ κε σὺν ἄμμιν

'Ιλίου ἐκπέρσης εὖ ναιόμενον πτολίεθρον. 380

ἀλλ' ἔπει, ὅφρ' ἐπὶ τηνοὶ συνώμεθα ποντοπόροισι
ἄμφι γάμω, ἔπει τοι ἔεδνωται κακοί εἰμεν."

"Ως εἰπὼν ποδὸς ἔλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην
ἥρως 'Ιδομενεύς· τῷ δ' "Ασιος ἥλθ' ἐπαμύντωρ

πεζὸς πρόσθ' ἵππων· τῷ δὲ πνείοντε κατ' ὄμμαν 385
αἰὲν ἔχ' ἡνίοχος θεράπων· ὁ δὲ ἵετο θυμῷ

'Ιδομενῆς βαλεῖν· ὁ δέ μιν φθάμενος βάλε δουρὶ¹
λαμὸν ὑπ' ἀνθερεῶνα, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλιπσεν.

ἥριπε δ' ὡς ὅτε τις δρῦς ἥριπεν ἢ ἀχερωῖς,
ἥτε πίτυς βλωθρή, τήν τ' οὔρεσι τέκτονες 390
ἔξεταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νήϊον εἶναι.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 367-391

drive forth perforce out of Troy-land the sons of Achaeans. To him the old man Priam promised that he would give her, and bowed his head thereto, and Othryoneus fought, trusting in his promise. But Idomeneus aimed at him with his bright spear, and cast and smote him as he strode proudly on, nor did the corselet of bronze that he wore avail him, but the spear was fixed full in his belly, and he fell with a thud, and Idomeneus exulted over him, and spake, saying : " Othryoneus, verily above all mortal men do I count thee happy, if in good sooth thou shalt accomplish all that thou didst promise to Dardanian Priam ; and he promised thee his own daughter. Aye, and we too would promise the like and would bring all to pass, and would give thee the comeliest of the daughters of the son of Atreus, bringing her forth from Argos that thou mightest wed her ; if only thou wilt make cause with us and sack the well-peopled city of Ilios. Nay, follow with us, that at the seafaring ships we may make agreement about the marriage, for thou mayest be sure we deal not hardly in exacting gifts of wooing."

So saying, the warrior Idomeneus dragged him by the foot through the mighty conflict. But Asius came to bear aid to Othryoneus, on foot in front of his horses ; and these twain the squire that was his charioteer ever drove so that their breath smote upon the shoulders of Asius. And he was ever fain of heart to cast at Idomeneus ; but the other was too quick for him, and smote him with a cast of his spear on the throat beneath the chin, and drove the bronze clean through. And he fell as an oak falls, or a poplar, or a tall pine, that among the mountains shipwrights fell with whetted axes to be a ship's timber ; even so

HOMER

ὅς δ' πρόσθ' ἵππων καὶ δίφρου κεῦτο ταυυιθείς,
βεβρυχώς, κόνιος δεδραγμένος αἰματοέσσης.

ἐκ δέ οἱ ἡνίοχος πλήγη φρένας, ἃς πάρος εἶχεν,
οὐδ' ὅ γ' ἐτόλμησεν, δηὖταν ὑπὸ χεῖρας ἀλύξας, 395
ἄψ ἵππους στρέψαι, τὸν δ' Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης
δουρὶ μέσον περόνησε τυχών· οὐδ' ἥρκεσε θώρηξ
χάλκεος, ὃν φορέεσκε, μέση δ' ἐν γαστέρι πῆξεν.
αὐτὰρ δ' ἀσθμαίνων εὐεργέος ἔκπεσε δίφρου,
ἵππους δ' Ἀντίλοχος, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱός, 400
ἔξελασε Τρώων μετ' ἐϋκυήμιδας Ἀχαιούς.

Δηϊφοβος δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἥλυθεν Ἰδομενῆος,
Ἀσίου ἀχινύμενος, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἴδων ἥλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
Ἰδομενεύς· κρύφθη γὰρ ὑπ' ἀσπίδι πάντος ἔνση, 405
τὴν ἄρ' ὅ γε ρίνοῖσι βοῶν καὶ νώροπι χαλκῷ
διωτὴν φορέεσκε, δύῳ κανόνεσσ' ἀφαρυῖν·
τῇ ὑπὸ πᾶς ἐάλη, τὸ δ' ὑπέρπτατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
καρφαλέον δέ οἱ ἀσπὶς ἐπιθρέξαντος ἄϋσεν
ἔγχεος· οὐδ' ἄλιόν Ῥα βαρείης χειρὸς ἀφῆκεν, 410
ἀλλ' ἔβαλ· Ἰππασίδην Ὑψήνορα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
ἥπαρ ὑπὸ πραπίδων, εἴθαρ δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσε.
Δηϊφοβος δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο, μακρὸν ἄψας·
“οὐ μὰν αὐτὸς κεῖται” Ἀσίος, ἀλλά ἐ φημι
εἰς Ἄιδός περ ἴόντα πυλάρταο κρατεροῖο¹ 415
γηθήσειν κατὰ θυμόν, ἐπεί Ῥά οἱ ὕπασα πομπόν.”

“Ως ἔφατ”, Ἀργείοισι δ' ἄχος γένεται εὔξαμένοιο,

¹ κρατεροῖο : κρινεροῖο.

¹ The κανόνες seem clearly to have been two rods, or staves, which served to give the “figure-eight” Mycenaean shield its shape. See Leaf, *Iliad* i. p. 569, and Reichel, *Homerische Waffen*, pp. 6 f., 18 f.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 392-417

before his horses and chariot Asius lay out-stretched, moaning aloud and clutching at the bloody dust. And the charioteer, stricken with terror, kept not the wits that afore he had, neither dared turn the horses back and so escape from out the hands of the foemen ; but Antilochus, staunch in fight, aimed at him, and pierced him through the middle with his spear, nor did the corslet of bronze that he wore avail him, but he fixed the spear full in his belly. And gasping he fell from out his well-built car, and the horses Antilochus, son of great-souled Nestor, drove forth from the Trojans into the host of the well-greaved Achaeans.

Then Deiphobus in sore grief for Asius drew very nigh to Idomeneus, and cast at him with his bright spear. Howbeit Idomeneus, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, for he hid beneath the cover of his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, the which he was wont to bear, cunningly wrought with bull's hide and gleaming bronze, and fitted with two rods¹; beneath this he gathered himself together, and the spear of bronze flew over ; and harshly rang his shield, as the spear grazed thereon. Yet nowise in vain did Deiphobus let the spear fly from his heavy hand, but he smote Hypsenor, son of Hippasus, shepherd of the people, in the liver beneath the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees. And Deiphobus exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud : " Hah, in good sooth not unavenged lies Asius ; nay, methinks, even as he fareth to the house of Hades, the strong warder, will he be glad at heart, for lo, I have given him one to escort him on his way ! "

So spake he, and upon the Argives came sorrow

HOMER

'Αντιλόχω δὲ μάλιστα δαιφρονι θυμὸν ὅρινεν·
ἀλλ' οὐδ' ἀχνύμενός περ ἔοῦ ἀμέλησεν ἔταιρον,
ἀλλὰ θέων περίβη καὶ οἱ σάκος ἀμφεκάλυψε. 420
τὸν μὲν ἔπειθ' ὑποδύντε δύω ἐρίηρες ἔταιροι,
Μηκιστεύς, Ἐχίοιο πάϊς, καὶ δῖος Ἀλάστωρ,
νῆσας ἐπὶ γλαφυρὰς φερέτην βαρέα στενάχοντα.¹

'Ιδομενεὺς δ' οὐ λῆγε μένος μέγα, ἵετο δ' αἰεὶ⁴²⁵
ἡέ τινα Τρώων ἐρεβεννῆ νυκτὶ καλύψαι,
ἢ αὐτὸς δουπῆσαι ἀμύνων λοιγὸν Ἀχαιοῖς.
ἔνθ' Αἰσυήταο διοτρεφέος φίλον νιόν,
ἢρω' Ἀλκάθοον—γαμβρὸς δ' ἦν Ἀγχίσαο,
πρεσβυτάτην δ' ὥπινε θυγατρῶν, Ἰπποδάμειαν,
τὴν περὶ κῆρι φίλησε πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μῆτηρ 430
ἐν μεγάρῳ· πᾶσαν γὰρ ὄμηλικίην ἐκέκαστο
κάλλει καὶ ἔργοισιν ἵδε φρεσὶ· τοῦνεκα καὶ μιν
γῆμεν ἀνὴρ ὥριστος ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὑρείη—
τὸν τόθ' ὑπ' Ἰδομενῆς Ποσειδάων ἐδάμασσε⁴³⁵
θέλξας ὃσσε φαεωά, πέδησε δὲ φαίδιμα γυνῖα·
οὗτε γὰρ ἔξοπίσω φυγέειν δύνατ' οὔτ' ἀλέασθαι,
ἀλλ' ὡς τε στήλην ἢ δένδρεον ὑψιπέτηλον
ἀτρέμας ἔσταότα στήθος μέσον οὕτασε δουρὶ⁴⁴⁰
ἢρως Ἰδομενεύς, ρῆξεν δέ οἱ ἀμφὶ χιτῶνα
χάλκεον, ὃς οἱ πρόσθεν ἀπὸ χροὸς ἥρκει ὅλεθρον·
δῆ τότε γ' αὖν ἄϋσεν ἐρεικόμενος περὶ δουρὶ.
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, δόρυ δ' ἐν κραδίῃ ἐπεπίγει,
ἢ ῥά οἱ ἀσπαίρουσα καὶ οὐρίαχον πελέμιζεν⁴⁴⁵
ἔγχεος· ἔνθα δ' ἐπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὅβριμος "Ἄρης·
Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο, μακρὸν ἀνσας·
"Δηϊφορ", ἢ ἄρα δῆ τι ἐἴσκομεν ὕξιον εἶναι

¹ στενάχοντα: στενάχοντε.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 418-446

by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir the soul of wise-hearted Antilochus ; howbeit, despite his sorrow, he was not unmindful of his dear comrade, but ran and bestrode him, and covered him with his shield. Then two trusty comrades stooped down, even Mecisteus, son of Echius, and goodly Alastor, and bare Hypsenor, groaning heavily, to the hollow ships.

And Idomeneus slackened not in his furious might, but was ever fain to enwrap some one of the Trojans in the darkness of night, or himself to fall in warding off ruin from the Achaeans. Then the dear son of Aesyetes, fostered of Zeus, the warrior Alcathous—son by marriage was he to Anchises, and had married the eldest of his daughters, Hippodameia, whom her father and queenly mother heartily loved in their hall, for that she excelled all maidens of her years in comeliness, and in handiwork, and in wisdom ; wherefore the best man in wide Troy had taken her to wife—this Alcathous did Poseidon subdue beneath Idomeneus, for he cast a spell upon his bright eyes and ensnared his glorious limbs that he might nowise flee backwards nor avoid the spear ; but as he stood fixed, even as a pillar or a tree, high and leafy, the warrior Idomeneus smote him with a thrust of his spear full upon the breast, and clave his coat of bronze round about him, that aforetime ever warded death from his body, but now it rang harshly as it was cloven about the spear. And he fell with a thud, and the spear was fixed in his heart, that still beating made the butt thereof to quiver ; howbeit, there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. But Idomeneus exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud : “ Deiphobus, shall we now deem per-

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τρεῖς ἐνὸς ἀντὶ πεφάσθαι; ἐπεὶ σύ περ εὔχεαι οὕτω¹
 δαιμόνι¹, ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς ἐναντίον ἵστασ' ἐμεῖσο,
 ὅφρα ἴδης οἶος Ζηνὸς γόνος ἐνθάδ' ἵκανω,
 ὃς πρῶτον Μίνωα τέκε Κρήτη ἐπίουρον. 450
 Μίνως δ' αὐτὸν τέκεθ¹ νῦν ἀμύμονα Δευκαλίωνα,
 Δευκαλίων δ' ἐμὲ τίκτε πολέσσος ἄνδρεσσιν ἄνακτα
 Κρήτη ἐν εὑρείῃ· νῦν δ' ἐνθάδε νῆσες ἔνεικαν
 σοὶ τε κακὸν καὶ πατρὶ καὶ ἄλλοισι Τρώεσσιν.¹

“Ως φάτο, Δηϊφοβος δὲ διάνδιχα μερμήριξεν, 455
 ἡ τινά που Τρώων ἑταρίσσαιτο μεγαθύμων
 ἀψὲ ἀναχωρήσας, ἡ πειρήσσαιτο καὶ οἶος.
 ὅδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,
 βῆναι ἐπ' Αἰνείαν· τὸν δ' ὕστατον εὗρεν ὅμιλον
 ἑσταότ¹: αἰεὶ γὰρ Πριάμῳ ἐπειήνιε δίω, 460
 οὗνεκ' ἄρ' ἐσθλὸν ἔόντα μετ' ἄνδράσιν οὕτι τί τίεσκεν.
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἰστάμενος ἐπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
 “Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε, νῦν σε μάλα χρὴ
 γαμβρῷ ἀμνυέμεναι, εἴ πέρ τι σε κῆδος ἵκανει.
 ἀλλ' ἐπεν, ’Αλκαθόῳ ἐπαμύνομεν, ὃς σε πάρος γε 465
 γαμβρὸς ἐών ἔθρεψε δόμοις ἔνι τυτθὸν ἔόντα·
 τὸν δέ τοι ’Ιδομενεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἔξενάριξεν.”

“Ως φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ὅριε,
 βῆ δὲ μετ' ’Ιδομενῆα μέγα πτολέμοιο μεμηλώς.
 ἀλλ' οὐκ ’Ιδομενῆα φόβος λάβε τηλύγετον ὥσ, 470
 ἀλλ' ἔμεν¹, ὡς ὅτε τις σύσις οὔρεστιν ἀλκὶ πεποιθώσ,
 ὃς τε μένει κολοσυρτὸν ἐπερχόμενον πολὺν ἄνδρῶν

¹ οὕτω: αὐτως Zenodotus.

¹ Again in xx. 179-186 and 306 we have allusions to a rivalry between the house of Anchises and that of Priam for the kingship of Troy.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 447-472

chance that due requital hath been made—three men slain for one—seeing thou boastest thus? Nay, good sir, but stand forth thyself and face me, that thou mayest know what manner of son of Zeus am I that am come hither. For Zeus at the first begat Minos to be a watcher over Crete, and Minos again got him a son, even the peerless Deucalion, and Deucalion begat me, a lord over many men in wide Crete; and now have the ships brought me hither a bane to thee and thy father and the other Trojans."

So spake he, and Deiphobus was divided in counsel, whether he should give ground and take to him as comrade some one of the great-souled Trojans, or should make trial by himself alone. And as he pondered this thing seemed to him the better—to go after Aeneas; and he found him standing last amid the throng, for ever was Aeneas wroth against goodly Priam, for that brave though he was amid warriors Priam honoured him not a whit.¹ Then Deiphobus drew near and spake to him winged words: "Aeneas, counsellor of the Trojans, now in sooth it behoveth thee to bear aid to thy sister's husband, if in any wise grief for thy kin cometh upon thee. Nay, come thou with me, that we may bear aid to Alcathous, who, for all he was but thy sister's husband, reared thee in the halls when thou wast yet a little child; he, I tell thee, hath been slain of Idomeneus, famed for his spear."

So spake he, and roused the heart in the breast of Aeneas, and he went to seek Idomeneus, with high thoughts of war. Howbeit terror gat not hold of Idomeneus, as he had been some petted boy, but he abode like a boar in the mountains, that trusteth in his strength, and abideth the great, tumultuous

HOMER

χώρῳ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ, φρίσσει δέ τε νῦτον ὑπερθεν·
δόφθαλμῷ δ' ἄρα οἱ πυρὶ λάμπετον· αὐτὰρ ὁδόντας
θήγει, ἀλέξασθαι μεμαῶς κύνας ηδὲ καὶ ἄνδρας· 475
ὡς μένεν 'Ιδομενεὺς δουρικλυτός, οὐδ' ὑπεχώρει,
Αἴνειαν ἐπιόντα βοηθόον· αὐτεῖ δ' ἔταιρος,
'Ασκάλαφόν τ' ἐσορῶν 'Αφαρῆά τε Δηῆπυρόν τε
Μηριόνην τε καὶ 'Αντίλοχον, μήστωρας ἄυτῆς·
τοὺς ὅ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα. ¹ 480
“δεῦτε, φίλοι, καὶ μ' οἴω ἀμύνετε· δείδια δ' αἰνῶς
Αἴνειαν ἐπιόντα πόδας ταχύν, ὃς μοι ἔπεισιν,
ὅς μάλα καρτερός ἐστι μάχῃ ἔνι φῶτας ἐναίρειν·
καὶ δ' ἔχει ἥβης ἄνθος, ὃ τε κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον.
εὶ γὰρ ὅμηλική γε γενοίμεθα τῷδ' ἐπὶ θυμῷ, 485
αὐψά κεν ηὲ φέροιτο μέγα κράτος, ηὲ φεροίμην.”

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἵ δ’ ἄρα πάντες ἔνα φρεσὶ θυμὸν ἔχοντες
πλησίοι ἐστησαν, σάκε’ ὥμοισι κλίναντες.
Αἴνειας δ’ ἐτέρωθεν ἐκέκλετο οἷς ἔταροισι,
Δηῆφοβόν τε Πάριν τ' ἐσορῶν καὶ 'Αγήνορα δῖον, 490
οἵ οἱ ἄμ' ἡγεμόνες Τρώων ἔσαν· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτι
λαοὶ ἔπονθ’, ὡς εἴ τε μετὰ κτίλον ἐσπετο μῆλα
πιόμεν’ ἐκ βοτάνης· γάνυνται δ’ ἄρα τε φρένα ποιμήν·
ὡς Αἴνεια θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι γεγήθει,
ὡς ἵδε λαῶν ἔθνος ἐπισπόμενον ἐοῖ αὐτῷ. 495

Οἱ δ’ ἄμφ’ 'Αλκαθόῳ αὐτοσχεδὸν ὥρμήθησαν
μακροῖσι ξυστοῖσι· περὶ στήθεσσι δὲ χαλκὸς
σμερδαλέον κονάβιζε τιτυσκομένων καθ’ ὅμιλον
ἄλλήλων· δύο δ’ ἄνδρες ἀρήιοι ἔξοχον ἄλλων,
Αἴνειας τε καὶ 'Ιδομενεύς, ἀτάλαντοι "Αρηΐ,
ἴεντ’ ἄλλήλων ταμέειν χρόα νηλέῃ χαλκῷ.

¹ Line 480 was omitted in many ancient editions.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 473-501

throng of men that cometh against him, in a lonely place ; he bristleth up his back and his two eyes blaze with fire, and he whetteth his tusks, eager to ward off dogs and men ; even so Idomeneus, famed for his spear, abode the oncoming of Aeneas to bear aid, and gave not ground, but called to his comrades, looking unto Ascalaphus, Aphareus, and Deiphyrus, and Meriones, and Antilochus, masters of the war-cry ; to these he spake winged words, and spurred them on : " Hither, friends, and bear aid to me that am alone, and sorely do I dread the oncoming of Aeneas, swift of foot, that cometh against me ; right strong is he to slay men in battle, and he hath the flower of youth, wherein is the fulness of strength. Were we but of like age and our mood such as now it is, then forthwith should he win great victory, or haply I."

So spake he, and they all, having one spirit in their breasts, took their stand, each hard by the other, leaning their shields against their shoulders. And Aeneas over against them called to his comrades, looking unto Deiphobus, and Paris, and goodly Agenor, that with himself were leaders of the Trojans ; and after them followed the host, as sheep follow after the ram to water from the place of feeding, and the shepherd joyeth in his heart ; even so the heart of Aeneas was glad in his breast, when he saw the throng of the host that followed after him.

Then over Alcathous they clashed in close fight with their long spears, and about their breasts the bronze rang terribly as they aimed each at the other in the throng ; and above all the rest two men of valour, Aeneas and Idomeneus, peers of Ares, were eager each to cleave the other's flesh with the pitiless

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Αἰνείας δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισεν Ἰδομενῆος·
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἴδων ἡλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
αἷχμῃ δ' Αἰνείαο κραδαιωμένη κατὰ γαῖης
ἄχετ', ἐπεὶ δὲ ἄλιον στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὅρουσεν. 505
Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἄρα Οἰνόμαου βάλε γαστέρα μέσσην,
ῥῆξε δὲ θώρηκος γύαλον, διὰ δὲ ἔντερα χαλκὸς
ἥφυσε· ὁ δὲ ἐν κοινήσι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῷ.
Ἰδομενεὺς δὲ ἐκ μὲν νέκυος δολιχόσκιου ἔγχος
ἐσπάσατ', οὐδὲ ἄρ' ἔτ' ἄλλα δυνήσατο τεύχεα καλὰ 510
ἄμοιν ἀφελέσθαι· ἐπείγετο γὰρ βελέεσσω.
οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἔμπεδα γυναὶ ποδῶν ἦν ὅρμηθέντι,
οὔτ' ἄρ' ἐπαΐξαι μεθ' ἔὸν βέλος οὔτ' ἀλέασθαι.
τῶν δὲ καὶ ἐν σταδίῃ μὲν ἀμύνετο τηλεῖς ἥμιτρο,
τρέσσαι δὲ οὐκέτι ρίμφα πόδες φέρον ἐκ πολέμοιο. 515
τοῦ δὲ βάδην ἀπιόντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
Δηϊφοβος· δὴ γάρ οἱ ἔχεν κότον ἐμιενὲς αἰεῖ.
ἀλλ' ὁ γε καὶ τόθ' ἀμαρτεν, δὲ 'Ασκαλάφον βάλε
δουρί,
νιὸν Ἐνυαλίοιο· δι' ἄμουν δὲ ὅβριμον ἔγχος
ἔσχεν· ὁ δὲ ἐν κοινήσι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῷ. 520
οὐδὲ ἄρα πώ τι πέπυστο βριήπυος ὅβριμος "Αρης
υῖος ἔοιο πεσόντος ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ,
ἀλλ' ὁ γ' ἄρ' ἀκρῷ Ὁλύμπῳ χρυσέοισι νέφεσσιν
ῆστο, Διὸς βουλῆσιν ἐελμένος, ἔνθα περ ἄλλοι
ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἤσαν ἐεργόμενοι πολέμοιο. 525
Οἱ δὲ ἀμφὶ 'Ασκαλάφῳ αὐτοσχεδὸν ὅρμηθσαν·
Δηϊφοβος μὲν ἀπ' 'Ασκαλάφου πήληκα φαεινὴν
ἥρπασε, Μηριόνης δὲ θοῷ ἀτάλαντος "Αρηὶ
δουρὶ βραχίονα τύψειν ἐπάλμενος, ἐκ δὲ ἄρα χειρὸς
40

THE ILIAD, XIII. 502-529

bronze. And Aeneas first cast at Idomeneus, but he, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, and the lance of Aeneas sank quivering down into the earth, for that it sped in vain from his mighty hand. But Idomeneus cast and smote Oenomaus, full upon the belly, and brake the plate of his corselet, and the bronze let forth the bowels therethrough ; and he fell in the dust and clutched the earth in his palm. And Idomeneus drew forth from out the corpse the far-shadowing spear, yet could he not prevail likewise to strip the rest of the fair armour from his shoulders, since he was sore pressed with missiles. For the joints of his feet were not firm as of old in a charge, that he might rush forth after his own cast, or avoid another's. Wherefore in close fight he warded off the pitiless day of doom, but in flight his feet no longer bare him swiftly from the war. And as he drew back step by step Deiphobus cast at him with his shining spear, for verily he ever cherished a ceaseless hate against him. Howbeit this time again he missed him, and smote with his spear Ascalaphus, son of Enyalius, and through the shoulder the mighty spear held its way ; and he fell in the dust and clutched the ground with his palm. But as yet loud-voiced dread Ares wist not at all that his son had fallen in the mighty conflict ; but he sat on the topmost peak of Olympus beneath the golden clouds, constrained by the will of Zeus, where also were the other immortal gods, being held aloof from the war.

Then over Ascalaphus they clashed in close fight, and Deiphobus tore from Ascalaphus his shining helm, but Meriones, the peer of swift Ares, leapt upon Deiphobus and smote his arm with his spear,

HOMER

αὐλῶπις τρυφάλεια χαμαὶ βόμβησε πεσοῦσα. 530

Μηριόνης δ' ἔξαντις ἐπάλμενος, αἰγυπιὸς ὡς,
ἔξέρυσε πρυμνοῦ βραχίονος ὅβρυμον ἔγχος,
ἄψ δ' ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο. τὸν δὲ Πολίτης
αὐτοκαστίγνητος, περὶ μέσσω χεῖρε τιτήνας,
ἔξῆγεν πολέμοιο δυσηχέος, ὅφρ' ἵκεθ' ὑπουρούς 535
ἀκέας, οἱ οἱ ὅπισθε μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμοιο
ἔστασαν ἥνιοχόν τε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντες.
οἱ τόν γε προτὶ ἀστυ φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα
τειρόμενον· κατὰ δ' αἷμα νεουτάτου ἔρρεε χειρός.

Οἱ δ' ἄλλοι μάρναντο, βοὴ δ' ἀσβεστος ὁρώρει. 540
ἔνθ' Αἶνέας Ἀφαρῆα Καλητορίδην ἐπορούσας
λαιμὸν τύψ' ἐπὶ οἱ τετραμμένον δξέῃ δουρί·
ἐκλίνθη δ' ἑτέρωσε κάρη, ἐπὶ δ' ἀσπὶς ἑάφθη
καὶ κόρυς, ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστίς.

Ἀντίλοχος δὲ Θόωνα μεταστρεφθέντα δοκεύσας 545
οὔτασ' ἐπαιᾶζας, ἀπὸ δὲ φλέβα πᾶσαν ἔκερσεν,
ἢ τ' ἀνὰ νῶτα θέουσα διαμπερὲς αὐχέν' ἵκανει·
τὴν ἀπὸ πᾶσαν ἔκερσεν· ὁ δ' ὑππιος ἐν κονίησι
κάππεσεν, ἀμφω χεῖρε φίλοις ἑτάροισι πετάσσας.

Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἐπόρουσε, καὶ αὖτο τεύχε' ἀπ' ὕμιν 550
παπταίνων· Τρῶες δὲ περισταδὸν¹ ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος
οὔταζον σάκος εὐρὺν παναιόλον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
εἴσω ἐπιγράψαι τέρενα χρόα ηλεῖ χαλκῷ
Ἀντιλόχου· πέρι γάρ Ῥα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
Νέστορος υἱὸν ἔρυτο καὶ ἐν πολλοῖσι βέλεσσιν. 555

¹ περισταδὸν: παρασταδὸν Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 530-555

and from his hand the crested helm fell to the ground with a clang. And Meriones sprang forth again like a vulture, and drew forth the mighty spear from the upper arm of Deiphobus, and shrank back into the throng of his comrades. But Polites, the own brother of Deiphobus, stretched his arms around his waist, and led him forth from out the dolorous war, until he came to the swift horses that stood waiting for him at the rear of the battle and the conflict with their charioteer and chariot richly dight. These bare him to the city groaning heavily and sore distressed ; and down ran the blood from his newly wounded arm.

But the rest fought on, and a cry unquenchable arose. Then Aeneas leapt upon Aphareus, son of Caletor, that was turned toward him, and struck him on the throat with his sharp spear, and his head sank to one side, and his shield was hurled upon him and his helm withal, and death that slayeth the spirit encompassed him. Then Antilochus, biding his time, leapt upon Thoön, as he turned his back, and smote him with a thrust, and wholly severed the vein that runneth along the back continually until it reacheth the neck ; this he severed wholly, and Thoön fell on his back in the dust, stretching out both his hands to his dear comrades. But Antilochus leapt upon him and set him to strip the armour from off his shoulders, looking warily around the while ; for the Trojans encircled him and thrust from this side and from that upon his broad, shining shield ; howbeit they prevailed not to pierce through and graze the tender flesh of Antilochus with the pitiless bronze ; for mightily did Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, guard Nestor's son, even in the midst of many

HOMER

οὐ μὲν γάρ ποτ' ἄνευ δηῖων ἦν, ἀλλὰ κατ' αὐτοὺς
στρωφᾶτ¹. οὐδέ οἱ ἔγχος ἔχ' ἀτρέμας, ἀλλὰ μάλιστα²

αἰεὶ

σειόμενον ἐλέλικτο· τιτύσκετο δὲ φρεσὶν ἥσιν
ἡ τενάκοντίσσαι, ἡὲ σχεδὸν δρμηθῆναι.

'Αλλ' οὐ λῆθ³ 'Αδάμαντα τιτυσκόμενος καθ' ὅμιλον, 560
'Ασπιάδην, ὃ οἱ οὐτα μέσον σάκος δξέει χαλκῷ
ἔγγυθεν δρμηθείσ· ἀμενήνωσεν δέ οἱ αἰχμὴν
κυανοχαῖτα Ποσειδάων, βιότοιο μεγήρας.

καὶ τὸ μὲν αὐτοῦ μεῖν⁴ ὡς τε σκῶλος πυρίκαυστος,
ἐν σάκει 'Αντιλόχῳ, τὸ δ' ἥμισυ κεῖτ⁵ ἐπὶ γαύης· 565
ἄψ δ' ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἔχάζετο κῆρ⁶ ἀλεείνων.
Μηριόνης δ' ἀπιόντα μετασπόμενος βάλε δουρὶ⁷
αἰδοίων τε μεσηγὺ καὶ δύμφαλον, ἔνθα μάλιστα
γίγνετ⁸ "Αρης ἀλεγεινὸς διῆυροισι βροτοῖσιν.

ἔνθα οἱ ἔγχος ἔπηξεν· ὁ δ' ἐσπόμενος περὶ δουρὶ 570
ἥσπαιρ⁹ ὡς ὅτε βοῦς, τόν τ' οὔρεσι βουκόλοι ἄνδρες
ἱλλάσιν οὐκ ἐθέλοντα βίῃ δήσαντες ἄγουσιν.

ὡς ὁ τυπεὶς ἥσπαιρε μύνυθά περ, οὕτι μάλα δήν,
ὅφρα οἱ ἐκ χροὸς ἔγχος ἀνεσπάσατ¹⁰ ἔγγυθεν ἐλθὼν
ἥρως Μηριόνης· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε. 575

Δηῆπυρον δ' "Ελενος ξίφεῃ σχεδὸν ἥλασε κόρσην
Θρηϊκίω μεγάλω, ἀπὸ δὲ τρυφάλειαν ἄραξεν.

ἡ μὲν ἀποπλαγχθεῖσα χαμαὶ πέσε, καὶ τις 'Αχαιῶν
μαρναμένων μετὰ ποσσὶ κυλινδομένην ἐκόμισσε.
τὸν δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἐρεβεινὴ νὺξ ἐκάλυψεν. 580

'Ατρεΐδην δ' ἄχος εἴλε, βοὴν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαιον.

¹ Lit., *following*. The meaning seems to be that the wounded man leans forward over the spear in hope to lessen the anguish of the wound.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 556-581

darts. For never aloof from the foe was Antilochus, but he ranged among them, nor ever was his spear at rest, but was ceaselessly brandished and shaken ; and he ever aimed in heart to cast at some foeman, or rush upon him in close fight.

But as he was aiming amid the throng he was not unmarked of Adamas, son of Asius, who smote him full upon the shield with a thrust of the sharp bronze, setting upon him from nigh at hand. But the spear-point was made of none avail by Poseidon, the dark-haired god, who begrudged it the life of Antilochus. And the one part of the spear abode there, like a charred stake, in the shield of Antilochus, and half lay upon the ground ; and Adamas shrank back into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate. But Meriones followed after him as he went and cast with his spear, and smote him midway between the privy parts and the navel, where most of all Ares cruel to wretched mortals. Even there he fixed his spear, and the other, leaning over¹ the shaft which pierced him, writhed as a bull that herdsmen amid the mountains have bound with twisted withes and drag with them perforce ; even so he, when he was smitten, writhed a little while, but not long, till the warrior Meriones came near and drew the spear forth from out his flesh ; and darkness enfolded his eyes.

Then in close fight Helenus smote Deiphyrus on the temple with a great Thracian sword, and tore away his helm, and the helm, dashed from his head, fell to the ground, and one of the Achaeans gathered it up as it rolled amid the feet of the fighters ; and down upon the eyes of Deiphyrus came the darkness of night, and enfolded him.

But the son of Atreus was seized with grief thereat,

HOMER

βῆ δ' ἐπαπειλήσας 'Ελένω ἥρωϊ ἄνακτι,
οἵξν δόρυ κραδάων· ὁ δὲ τόξου πῆχυν ἄνελκε.
τὼ δ' ἄρ' ὀμαρτήδην ὁ μὲν ἔγχει οἴξνόεντι
ἴετ' ἀκοντίσσαι, ὁ δ' ἀπὸ νευρῆφιν δῖστῳ. 585
Πριαμίδης μὲν ἔπειτα κατὰ στήθος βάλεν ἵω
θώρηκος γύαλον, ἀπὸ δ' ἔπτατο πικρὸς δῖστός.
ώς δ' ὅτ' ἀπὸ πλατέος πτυσόφιν μεγάλην ιατ' ἀλαήν
θρώσκωσιν κύαμοι μελανόχροες ἡ ἐρέβινθοι,
πνοιῇ ὑπὸ λιγυρῆ καὶ λικμητῆρος ἐρωῆ, 590
ώς ἀπὸ θώρηκος Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο
πολλὸν ἀποπλαγχθεὶς ἔκας ἔπτατο πικρὸς δῖστός.
'Ατρεῖδης δ' ἄρα χείρα, βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος,
τὴν βάλεν ἥττον ἔχε τόξον ἐνέξοον· ἐν δ' ἄρα τόξῳ
ἀντικρὺ διὰ χειρὸς ἐλήλατο χάλκεον ἔγχος. 595
ἄψ δ' ἐτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεεύνων,
χείρα παρακρεμάσσας· τὸ δ' ἐφέλκετο μείλινον ἔγχος.
καὶ τὸ μὲν ἐκ χειρὸς ἔρυσεν μεγάθυμος Ἀγῆνωρ,
αὐτὴν δὲ ξυνέδησεν ἐύστρεφει οἰος ἀώτῳ,
σφενδόνη, ἦν ἄρα οἱ θεράπων ἔχε ποιμένι λαῶν. 600
Πείσανδρος δ' ἴθὺς Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο
ἥμε· τὸν δ' ἄγε μοῖρα κακὴ θανάτοιο τέλοσδε,
σοί, Μενέλαε, δαμῆναι ἐν αἰνῇ δηϊοτῆτι.
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἤσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ἴόντες,
'Ατρεῖδης μὲν ἀμαρτε, παραὶ δέ οἱ ἐτράπετ¹ ἔγχος, 605
Πείσανδρος δὲ σάκος Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο
οὕτασσεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ δυνήσατο χαλκὸν ἐλάσσοι.

¹ The word *σφενδόνη* does not recur in Homer, but the sling is clearly alluded to in line 716 of this book, and in the defence of the Greek wall in Book XII. the showers of stones are twice compared to snowflakes (xii. 156, and 279-285), a comparison which more naturally implies small stones hurled by slings than large ones cast by hand, although these too are mentioned.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 582-607

even Menelaus, good at the war-cry, and he strode forth with a threat against the prince, the warrior Helenus, brandishing his sharp spear, while the other drew the centre-piece of his bow. So the twain at the one moment let fly, the one with his sharp spear, and the other with an arrow from the string. Then the son of Priam smote Menelaus on the breast with his arrow, on the plate of his corslet, and off therefrom glanced the bitter arrow. And as from a broad shovel in a great threshing-floor the dark-skinned beans or pulse leap before the shrill wind and the might of the winnower ; even so from the corslet of glorious Menelaus glanced aside the bitter arrow and sped afar. But the son of Atreus, Menelaus, good at the war-cry, cast, and smote Helenus on the hand wherewith he was holding the polished bow, and into the bow clean through the hand was driven the spear of bronze. Then back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, letting his hand hang down by his side ; and the ashen spear trailed after him. This then great-souled Agenor drew forth from his hand, and bound the hand with a strip of twisted sheep's wool, even a sling¹ that his squire carried for him, the shepherd of the host.

But Peisander made straight at glorious Menelaus ; howbeit an evil fate was leading him to the end of death, to be slain by thee, Menelaus, in the dread conflict. And when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, the son of Atreus missed, and his spear was turned aside ; but Peisander thrust and smote the shield of glorious Menelaus, yet availed not to drive the bronze clean through,

HOMER

ἔσχεθε γὰρ σάκος εὐρύ, κατεκλάσθη δ' ἐνὶ καυλῷ
ἔγχος· ὁ δὲ φρεσὶν ἥσι χάρη καὶ ἔέλπετο¹ νίκην.
Ἄτρεῖδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ἀργυρόῃλοι² 610
ἀλτ' ἐπὶ Πεισάνδρῳ· ὁ δ' ὑπ' ἀσπίδος εὔλετο καλὴν
ἀξίνην εὐχαλκον, ἐλαῖνῳ ἀμφὶ πελέκκω,
μακρῷ ἐϋξέστῳ· ἄμα δ' ἀλλήλων ἐφίκοντο.
ἢ τοι δὲ μὲν κόρυθος φάλον ἥλασεν ἵπποδασείης
ἄκρον ὑπὸ λόφον αὐτόν, ὁ δὲ προσιόντα μέτωπον 615
ῥινὸς ὑπερ πυμάτης· λάκε δ' ὅστεα, τὼ δέ οἱ ὅσσε
πάρ ποσὶν αἰματόεντα χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κονίγσιν,
ἰδιώθῃ δὲ πεσών· ὁ δὲ λάξ ἐν στήθεσι βαίνων
τεύχεά τ' ἐξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηῦδα·
“λείψετέ θην οὕτω γε νέας Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων, 620
Τρῶες ὑπερφίαλοι, δεινῆς ἀκόρητοι ἀυτῆς,
ἄλλης μὲν λώβης τε καὶ αἴσχεος οὐκ ἐπιδευεῖς,
ἥν ἐμὲ λωβήσασθε, κακαὶ κύνες, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ
Ζηνὸς ἐριβρεμέτεω χαλεπὴν ἔδείσατε μῆνιν
ξενίου, ὃς τέ ποτ' ὑμμι διαφθέρσει πόλιν αἴπιν· 625
οὗ μεν κουριδίην ἄλοχον καὶ κτίματα πολλὰ
μὰψ οἴχεσθ³ ἀνάγοντες, ἐπεὶ φιλέεσθε παρ' αὐτῇ·
νῦν αὐτὸν ἐν ηησὶν μενεαίνετε ποντοπόροισι
πῦρ δλοὸν βαλέειν, κτεῖναι δ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιούς.
ἄλλα ποθι σχήσεσθε καὶ ἐσσύμενοί περ Ἀρηος· 630
Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἢ τέ σέ φασι περὶ φρένας ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,
ἀνδρῶν ἡδὲ θεῶν· σέο δ' ἐκ τάδε πάντα πέλονται·
οίον δὴ ἀνδρεσσι χαρίζεαι ὑβριστῆσι,

¹ καὶ ἔέλπετο: μέγα δ' ἥλπετο Zenodotus.

² ξίφος ἀργυρόῃλοι: χείρεσσι μάχαιραν Zenodotus.

³ That the word κύνες is here feminine adds to the sting of the taunt (schol.).

for the wide shield stayed it and the spear brake in the socket ; yet had he joy at heart, and hope for victory. But the son of Atreus drew his silver-studded sword, and leapt upon Peisander ; and he from beneath his shield grasped a goodly axe of fine bronze, set on a haft of olive-wood, long and well-polished ; and at the one moment they set each upon the other. Peisander verily smote Menelaus upon the horn of his helmet with crest of horse-hair —on the topmost part beneath the very plume ; but Menelaus smote him as he came against him, on the forehead above the base of the nose ; and the bones crashed loudly, and the two eyeballs, all bloody, fell before his feet in the dust, and he bowed and fell ; and Menelaus set his foot upon his breast, and despoiled him of his arms, and exulted, saying : “ In such wise of a surety shall ye leave the ships of the Danaans, drivers of swift horses, ye overweening Trojans, insatiate of the dread din of battle. Aye, and of other despite and shame lack ye naught, wherewith ye have done despite unto me, ye evil dogs,¹ and had no fear at heart of the grievous wrath of Zeus, that thundereth aloud, the god of hospitality, who shall some day destroy your high city. For ye bare forth wantonly over sea my wedded wife and therewithal much treasure, when it was with her that ye had found entertainment ; and now again ye are full fain to fling consuming fire on the sea-faring ships, and to slay the Achaean warriors. Nay, but ye shall be stayed from your fighting, how eager soever ye be ! Father Zeus, in sooth men say that in wisdom thou art above all others, both men and gods, yet it is from thee that all these things come ; in such wise now dost thou

HOMER

Τρωσίν, τῶν μένος αἰὲν ἀτάσθαλον, οὐδὲ δύνανται
φυλόπιδος κορέσασθαι ὅμοιον πτολέμοιο.

635

πάντων μὲν κόρος ἐστί, καὶ ὑπουν καὶ φιλότητος
μολπῆς τε γλυκερῆς καὶ ἀμύμονος ὀρχηθμοῖο,¹
τῶν πέρ τις καὶ μᾶλλον ἔέλδεται ἐξ ἕρον εἶναι
ἢ πολέμου· Τρῷες δὲ μάχης ἀκόρητοι ἔασιν.”

“Ως εἴπὼν τὰ μὲν ἔντε² ἀπὸ χροὸς αἵματόεντα 640
συλήσας ἑτάροισι δίδου Μενέλαος ἀμύμων,
αὐτὸς δ’ αὐτ’ ἔξαυτις ἵων προμάχουσιν ἐμίχθη.

“Ενθα οἱ νιὸς ἐπάλτο Πυλαιμένεος³ βασιλῆος,
‘Αρπαλίων, ὁ ῥά πατρὶ φίλῳ ἔπειτο πτολεμίξων
ἐς Τροίην, οὐδὲ αὐτὶς ἀφίκετο πατρίδα γαῖαν. 645
ὅς ῥά τότ’ ‘Ατρεῖδαο μέσον σάκος οὔτασε δουρὶ⁴
ἐγγύθεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ δυνήσατο χαλκὸν ἐλάσσαι,
ἄψ δ’ ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἔχαζετο κῆρ⁵ ἀλεείνων,
πάντοσε παπταίνων, μή τις χρόα χαλκῷ ἐπαύρῃ.
Μηριόνης δ’ ἀπιόντος ἵει χαλκήρε⁶ δῖστόν,
καὶ ρὸς ἔβαλε γλουτὸν κάτα δεξιῶν· αὐτὰρ δῖστὸς
ἀντικρὺ κατὰ κύστιν ὑπ’ ὀστέον ἔξεπέρησεν.
ἔζόμενος δὲ κατ’ αὐθὶ φίλων ἐν χερσὶν ἑταίρων
θυμὸν ἀποπνείων, ᾧς τε σκώληξ ἐπὶ γαῖη
κεῦτο ταθείς· ἐκ δ’ αἵμα μέλαν ρέε, δεῦνε δὲ γαῖαν. 655
τὸν μὲν Παφλαγόνες μεγαλήτορες ἀμφεπένοντο,
ἐς δίφρον δ’ ἀνέσαντες ἄγον προτὶ Ἰλιον ἤρην
ἀχνύμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι πατήρ κίε δάκρυα λείβων,⁷
ποιηὴ δ’ οὐ τις παιδὸς ἐγίγνετο τεθνῶτος.

¹ Line 637 was rejected by some ancient critics.

² Πυλαιμένεος : Κυλαιμένεος.

³ Ll. 658 f. were rejected by Aristarchus and Aristophanes.

⁴ The slaying of Harpalion's father, Pylaemenes, is narrated in v. 576, so we have here a curious, if unimportant, slip on the part of the poet. Zenodotus avoided this by reading Κυλαιμένεος in line 643. In 659 the statement that

THE ILIAD, XIII. 634-659

shew favour to men of wantonness, even the Trojans, whose might is always foward, nor can they ever have their fill of the din of evil war. Of all things is there satiety, of sleep, and love, and of sweet song, and the goodly dance ; of these things verily a man would rather have his fill than of war ; but the Trojans are insatiate of battle."

With this, peerless Menelaus stripped from the body the bloody armour and gave it to his comrades, and himself went back again, and mingled with the foremost fighters.

Then there leapt forth against him the son of king Pylaemenes, even Harpalion, that followed his dear father to Troy unto the war, but came not back again to his dear native land. He then thrust with his spear full upon the shield of the son of Atreus, from nigh at hand, yet availed not to drive the bronze clean through, and back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate, glancing warily on every side, lest some man should wound his flesh with the bronze. But as he drew back, Meriones let fly at him a bronze-tipped arrow, and smote him on the right buttock, and the arrow passed clean through even to the bladder beneath the bone. And sitting down where he was in the arms of his dear comrades he breathed forth his life, and lay stretched out like a worm on the earth ; and the black blood flowed forth and wetted the ground. Him the great-hearted Paphlagonians tended, and setting him in a chariot they bare him to sacred Ilios, sorrowing the while, and with them went his father,¹ shedding tears ; but there was no blood-price gotten for his dead son.

no vengeance, or blood-money, was exacted for the slain man enhances the pathos, or the disgrace, of his fate.

HOMER

Τοῦ δὲ Πάρις μάλα θυμὸν ἀποκταμένοιο χολώθη· 660
ξεῖνος γάρ οἱ ἔην πολέσιν μετὰ Παφλαγόνεσσι·

τοῦ δὲ γε χωρίμενος προῖει χαλικήρε¹ δῖστόν.

ἥν δέ τις Εὐχήνωρ, Πολυϊδου μάντιος νιός,

ἀφνειός τ' ἀγαθός τε, Κορινθόθι οἰκία ναιῶν,

ὅς ρ' εὗ εἰδὼς κῆρ^ρ ὀδοὶν ἐπὶ νηὸς ἔβαινε. 665

πολλάκι γάρ οἱ ἔειπε γέρων ἀγαθὸς Πολυϊδος

νούσῳ ύπ' ἀργαλέη φθίσθαι οἷς ἐν μεγάροισιν,

ἢ μετ' Ἀχαιῶν νησὸν ύπὸ Τρώεσσι δαμῆναι·

τῶ ρ' ἄμα τ' ἀργαλέην θωὴν ἀλέεινεν Ἀχαιῶν

νοῦσόν τε στυγερήν, ἵνα μὴ πάθοι ἄλγεα θυμῷ. 670

τὸν βάλ^ρ ύπὸ γναθμοῦ καὶ οὔατος· ὥκα δὲ θυμὸς

ῳχετ^ρ ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερὸς δ' ἄρα μιν σκότος εἶλεν.

"Ος οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἴθομένοιο·

"Εκτωρ δ' οὐκ ἐπέπυστο διῆφιλος, οὐδέ τι γῆδη 675

ὅττι ρά οἱ νηῶν ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ δηϊόωντο λαοὶ ύπ' Ἀργείων· τάχα δ' ἂν καὶ κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν

ἐπλετο· τοῖος γὰρ γαιήοχος ἐννοσίγαιος ὅτρυν^τ Ἀργείους, πρὸς δὲ σθένει αὐτὸς ἄμυνεν·

ἄλλ' ἔχεν ἡ τὰ πρῶτα πύλας καὶ τεῖχος ἐσάλτο,

ρήξάμενος Δαναῶν πυκινὰς στίχας ἀσπιστάων, 680

ἔνθ' ἔσαν Αἴαντός τε νέες καὶ Πρωτεσπλάου

θῖν^τ ἔφ' ἀλὸς πολιῆς εἰρυμέναι· αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε

τεῖχος ἐδέδμητο χθαμαλώτατον, ἔνθα μάλιστα

ζαχρηεῖς γίγνοντο μάχῃ αὐτοὶ τε καὶ ἵπποι.

¹ Cf. xxiii. 296 f., where Echepolus is said to have given the mare, Aethe, to Agamemnon, thereby winning exemption from personal service in the war.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 660-684

And for his slaying waxed Paris mightily wroth at heart, for among the many Paphlagonians Harpalion had been his host; and in wrath for his sake he let fly a bronze-tipped arrow. A certain Euchenor there was, son of Polyidus the seer, a rich man and a valiant, and his abode was in Corinth. He embarked upon his ship knowing full well the deadly fate to be, for often had his old sire, good Polyidus, told it him, to wit, that he must either perish of dire disease in his own halls, or amid the ships of the Achaeans be slain by the Trojans; wherefore he avoided at the same time the heavy fine¹ of the Achaeans and the hateful disease, that he might not suffer woes at heart. Him Paris smote beneath the jaw, under the ear, and forthwith his spirit departed from his limbs, and hateful darkness gat hold of him.

So fought they like unto blazing fire; but Hector, dear to Zeus, had not heard, nor wist at all that on the left of the ships his hosts were being slain by the Argives; and soon would the Achaeans have gotten them glory, of such might was the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth that urged on the Argives and withal aided them by his own strength. Nay, Hector pressed on where at the first he had leapt within the gate and the wall, and had burst the close ranks of the Danaan shield-men, even in the place where were the ships of Aias and Protesilaus, drawn up along the beach of the grey sea, and beyond them the wall was builded lowest;² there, as in no place beside, the men and their horses waxed furious in fight.

¹ The well-known prowess of Aias was regarded as an adequate defence, so that a low wall was thought to be sufficient.

"Ενθα δὲ Βοιωτοὶ καὶ Ἰάονες ἐλκεχίτωνες, 685
 Λοκροὶ καὶ Φθῖοι καὶ φαιδιψόεντες Ἐπειοί,
 σπουδῇ ἐπαΐσσοντα νεῶν ἔχον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
 ὥσαι ἀπὸ σφέων φλογὶ εἴκελον "Ἐκτορα δίον,
 οἱ μὲν Ἀθηναίων προλελεγμένοι ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν
 ἥρχ' υἱὸς Πετεώο Μενεσθεύς, οἱ δ' ἄμ' ἐποντο 690
 Φείδας τε Στιχίος τε Βίας τ' ἔντος· αὐτὰρ Ἐπειῶν
 Φυλεῖδης τε Μέγης Ἀμφίων τε Δρακίος τε,
 πρὸ Φθίων δὲ Μέδων τε μενεπτόλεμός τε Ποδάρκιος.
 ἢ τοι ὁ μὲν νόθος υἱὸς Ὁϊλῆος θείοιο
 ἔσκε Μέδων, Αἴαντος ἀδελφεός· αὐτὰρ ἔναιεν 695
 ἐν Φυλάκῃ, γαίης ἀπὸ πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κατακτάσ,
 γνωτὸν μητρυῖης Ἐριώπιδος, ἢν ἔχ' Ὁϊλεύς.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Ἰφίκλοιο πάτης τοῦ Φυλακίδαο.
 οἱ μὲν πρὸ Φθίων μεγαθύμων θωρηχθέντες 700
 ναῦφιν ἀμυνόμενοι μετὰ Βοιωτῶν ἐμάχοντο.
 Αἴας δ' οὐκέτι πάμπαν, Ὁϊλῆος ταχὺς υἱός,
 ἵστατ¹ ἀπ' Αἴαντος Τελαμωνίου οὐδὲ ηβαιόν,
 ἀλλ' ὡς τ' ἐν νειῷ βόε οἴνοπε πηκτὸν ἄροτρον
 ἴσον θυμὸν ἔχοντε τιταίνετον· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφὶ
 πρυμνοῖσιν κεράεσσι πολὺς ἀνακηκίει ιδρώς. 705
 τὼ μέν τε ζυγὸν οἶον ἐῦξον ἀμφὶς ἔέργει
 ιεμένω κατὰ ὥλκα, τέμει δέ τε τέλσον ἀρούρης.
 ὡς τὼ παρβεβαῶτε μάλ' ἕστασαν ἀλλήλουιν.
 ἀλλ' ἢ τοι Τελαμωνιάδῃ πολλοὶ τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ
 λαοὶ ἐπονθ² ἔταροι, οἵ οἱ σάκος ἐξεδέχοντο, 710
 διππότε μιν κάματός τε καὶ ιδρώς γούναθ³ ἵκοιτο.

¹ ἵστατ: χάζετ⁴ Zenodotus.

² This is the only mention of the Ionian name in Homer, and the epithet ἐλκεχίτωνες is found only here. It does not, of course, apply to warriors on the field of battle, but is plainly a "national epitheton ornans" (Leaf), as the wearing of the long, flowing tunic was regarded as an Ionian characteristic.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 685-711

There the Boeotians and the Ionians,¹ of trailing tunics, and the Locrians, and Phthians, and glorious Epeians, had much ado to stay his onset upon the ships, and availed not to thrust back from themselves goodly Hector, that was like a flame of fire,—even they that were picked men of the Athenians; and among them Menestheus, son of Peteos, was leader, and there followed with him Pheidas and Stichius and valiant Bias, while the Epeians were led by Meges, son of Phyleus, and Amphion and Dracius, and in the forefront of the Phthians were Medon and Podarces, staunch in fight. The one, verily, even Medon, was a bastard son of godlike Oileus and brother of Aias, but he dwelt in Phylace, far from his native land, for that he had slain a man of the kin of his stepmother Eriopis, that Oileus had to wife; and the other, Podarces, was the son of Iphiclus, son of Phylacus. These, harnessed in their armour, in the forefront of the great-souled Phthians, were fighting in defence of the ships together with the Boeotians. And Aias, the swift son of Oileus, would no more in any wise depart from the side of Aias, son of Telamon, no not for an instant; but even as in fallow land two wine-dark oxen with one accord strain at the jointed plough, and about the roots of their horns oozeth up the sweat in streams—the twain the polished yoke alone holdeth apart as they labour through the furrow, till the plough cutteth to the limit of the field; even in such wise did the two Aiantes take their stand and abide each hard by the other's side. After the son of Telamon verily there followed many valiant hosts of his comrades, who would ever take from him his shield, whenso weariness and sweat came upon his limbs. But the Locrians

HOMER

οὐδ' ἄρ' Ὁιλιάδη¹ μεγαλήτορι Λοκροὶ ἔποντο·
οὐ γάρ σφι σταδίη ὑσμίνη μίμινε φίλον κῆρ·
οὐ γάρ ἔχον κόρυθας χαλκήρεας ἵπποδασείας,
οὐδ' ἔχον ἀσπίδας εὐκύκλους καὶ μείλινα δοῦρα, 715
ἄλλ' ἄρα τόξοισιν καὶ ἐϋστρεφεῖν οἷος ἀώτῳ
Ἴλιον εἰς ἄμ' ἔποντο πεποιθότες, οἵσιν ἔπειτα
ταρφέα βάλλοντες Τρώων ρήγμαντο φάλαγγας.
διή ῥά τόθ' οἱ μὲν πρόσθε σὺν ἔντεσι δαιδαλέοισι
μάρναντο Τρωσίν τε καὶ Ἐκτορι χαλκοκορυστῇ, 720
οἱ δ' ὅπιθεν βάλλοντες ἐλάνθανον· οὐδέ τι χάρμης
Τρῶες μιμνήσκοντο· συνεκλόνεον γὰρ ὅιστοι.

"Ενθα κε λευγαλέως νηῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων
Τρῶες ἔχώρησαν προτὶ Ἰλιον ἡμερόεσσαν,
εὶ μὴ Πουλυδάμας θρασὺν Ἐκτορα εἶπε παραστάς. 725
“Ἐκτορ, ἀμήχανός ἐστι παραρρητοῖσι πιθέσθαι.
οὕνεκά τοι περὶ δῶκε θεὸς πολεμῆσα ἔργα,
τοῦνεκα καὶ βουλῇ ἐθέλεις περιίδμεναι ἄλλων.
ἄλλ' οὐ πως ἄμα πάντα δυνήσεαι αὐτὸς ἐλέσθαι.
ἄλλω μὲν γάρ δῶκε θεὸς πολεμῆσα ἔργα,
ἄλλω δ' ὄρχηστον, ἐτέρω κίθαριν καὶ ἀοιδῆν,² 730
ἄλλω δ' ἐν στήθεσσι τιθεῖ νόον εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς
ἐσθλόν, τοῦ δέ τε πολλοὶ³ ἐπαυρίσκοντ' ἀνθρωποι,
καὶ τε πολέας ἐσάωσε, μάλιστα δὲ καντὸς ἀνέγνω.
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἐρέω ᾧς μοι δοκεῖ εἶναι ἄριστα. 735
πάντη γάρ σε περὶ στέφανος πολέμοιο δέδηε.
Τρῶες δὲ μεγάθυμοι, ἐπεὶ κατὰ τεῦχος ἔβησαν,
οἱ μὲν ἀφεστᾶσιν σὺν τεύχεσιν, οἱ δὲ μάχονται
παυρότεροι πλεόνεσσι, κεδασθέντες κατὰ νῆας.

¹ οὐδ' ἄρ' Ὁιλιάδη : ἀλλ' οὐκ Ὁιλιάδη Zenodotus.

² Line 731, rejected by Aristarchus, is omitted in the best MSS.

³ πολλοὶ : πολλὸν Aristophanes.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 712-739

followed not with the great-hearted son of Oileus, for their hearts abode not steadfast in close fight, seeing they had no brazen helms with thick plumes of horse-hair, neither round shields, nor spears of ash, but trusting in bows and well-twisted slings of sheep's wool had they followed with him to Ilios ; with these thereafter they shot thick and fast, and sought to break the battalions of the Trojans. So the one part in front with their war-gear, richly dight, fought with the Trojans and with Hector in his harness of bronze, and the others behind kept shooting from their cover ; and the Trojans bethought them no more of fight, for the arrows confounded them.

Then in sorry wise would the Trojans have given ground from the ships and huts unto windy Ilios, had not Polydamas drawn nigh to bold Hector, and said : " Hector, hard to deal with art thou, that thou shouldest hearken to words of persuasion. Forasmuch as god has given to thee as to none other works of war, therefore in counsel too art thou minded to have wisdom beyond all ; but in no wise shalt thou be able of thine own self to compass all things. To one man hath God given works of war, to another the dance, to another the lyre and song, and in the breast of another Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, putteth a mind of understanding, wherefrom many men get profit, and many he saveth ; but he knoweth it best himself. So will I speak what seemeth to me to be best. Behold all about thee blazeth a circle of war, and the great-souled Trojans, now that they have passed over the wall, are some of them standing aloof with their arms, and others are fighting, fewer men against more, scattered among the ships. Nay, fall thou back, and call

HOMER

ἀλλ' ἀναχασσάμενος κάλει ἐνθάδε πάντας ἀρίστους· 740
 ἔνθεν δ' ἂν μάλα πᾶσαν ἐπιφρασσάμεθα βουλήν,
 ἥ κεν ἐνὶ τῇσι πολυκλήσι πέσωμεν,
 αἴ κ' ἐθέλησι θεὸς δόμεναι κράτος, ἥ κεν ἔπειτα
 πὰρ νηῶν ἐλθωμεν ἀπῆμονες. ἥ γὰρ ἐγώ γε
 δεῖδω μὴ τὸ χθιζὸν ἀποστήσωνται¹ Ἀχαιοὶ 745
 χρεῖος, ἐπεὶ παρὰ νησὶν ἀνὴρ ἄτος πολέμου
 μίμινει, δν οὐκέτι πάγχυ μάχης σχήσεσθαι δῶ.”

“Ως φάτο Πουλυδάμας, ἄδε δ' “Ἐκτορὶ μῦθος
 ἀπῆμων,
 αὐτίκα δ' ἐξ ὁχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἀλτὸ χαμᾶζε²
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἐπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα. 750
 “Πουλυδάμα, σὺ μὲν αὐτοῦ ἐρύκακε πάντας
 ἀρίστους,
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ κεῖσ’ εἶμι καὶ ἀντιόω πολέμοιο.
 αἴψα δ’ ἐλεύσομαι αὐτὶς, ἐπὴν εὖ τοῖς ἐπιτείλω.”

“Η Ῥα, καὶ ὄρμήθη ὅρεϊ νιφόεντι ἑοικώσ,
 κεκλήγων, διὰ δὲ Τρώων πέτετ’ ἥδ’ ἐπικούρων. 755
 οἱ δ’ ἐς Πανθοΐδην ἀγαπήνορα Πουλυδάμαντα
 πάντες ἐπεσεύνοντ’, ἐπεὶ “Ἐκτορος ἔκλινον αὐδήν.
 αὐτὰρ δ’ Δηϊφοβόν τε βίην θ’ Ἐλένοιο ἄνακτος
 ’Ασιάδην τ’ Ἄδαμαντα καὶ ’Ασιον, ’Υρτάκου νιόν,
 φοίτα ἀνὰ προμάχους διζήμενος, εἴ που ἐφεύροι. 760
 τοὺς δ’ εὗρ’ οὐκέτι πάμπαν ἀπῆμονας οὐδ’ ἀν-
 ολέθρους,

ἀλλ’ οἱ μὲν δὴ νησὶν ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσιν Ἀχαιῶν
 χερσὶν ὑπ’ Ἀργείων κέατο ψυχὰς δλέσαντες,
 οἱ δ’ ἐν τείχει ἔσαν βεβλημένοι οὐτάμενοι τε.

¹ ἀποστήσωνται : ἀποτίσωνται.

² Line 749 is omitted in many mss.

¹ No subtleties of interpretation seem able to remove the awkwardness of the comparison of a warrior charging upon

THE ILIAD, XIII. 740-764

hither all the bravest. Then shall we consider all manner of counsel, whether we shall fall upon the many-benched ships, if so be the god willeth to give us victory, or thereafter shall return unscathed back from the ships. Verily, for myself, I fear lest the Achaeans shall pay back the debt of yesterday, seeing there abideth by the ships a man insatiate of war, who no longer, methinks, will hold him utterly aloof from battle."

So spake Polydamas, and his prudent counsel was well pleasing unto Hector, and forthwith he leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground; and he spake and addressed him with winged words: "Polydamas, do thou hold back here all the bravest, but I will go thither and confront the war, and quickly will I come again, when to the full I have laid on them my charge."

So spake he, and set forth, in semblance like a snowy mountain,¹ and with loud shouting sped he through the Trojans and allies. And they hasted one and all toward the kindly Polydamas, son of Panthous, when they heard the voice of Hector. But he ranged through the foremost fighters, in quest of Deiphobus, and the valiant prince Helenus, and Adamas, son of Asius, and Asius, son of Hyrtacus, if haply he might find them. But he found them no more in any wise unscathed or free from bane, but some were lying at the sterns of the ships of the Achaeans, slain by the hands of the Argives, and some were within the wall, smitten by darts or the foe to a snowy mountain. Virgil, however, imitated it (*Aen.* xii. 699 ff.). One may, with Nitzsch, think of an avalanche, but there is nothing in the Greek to justify such a rendering, and furthermore avalanches seem to be unknown in Greece.

HOMER

τὸν δὲ τάχ' εὗρε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ δακρυοέσσης 765
δῖον Ἀλέξανδρον, Ἐλένης πόσιν ἡγκόμοιο,
θαρσύνονθ' ἔτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμενος προσέφη αἰσχροῖς ἐπέεσσι.

“Δύσπαρι, εἶδος ἀριστε, γυναιμανές, ἡπεροπεντά,
ποῦ τοι Δηϊφοβός τε βίη θ’ Ἐλένοιο ἄνακτος 770
Ἀσιάδης τ’ Ἄδαμας ἥδ’ Ἀσιος, Τρτάκου νίός;
ποῦ δέ τοι Ὁθρυονεύς; νῦν ὠλετο πᾶσα κατ’ ἄκρης
Ιλιος αἰπεινή· νῦν τοι σῶς αἰπὺς ὀλεθρος.”

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπεν Ἀλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς.
“Ἐκτορ, ἐπεὶ τοι θυμὸς ἀναίτιον αἰτιάσθαι, 775
ἄλλοτε δή ποτε μᾶλλον ἐρωῆσαι πολέμοιο
μέλλω, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ πάμπαν ἀνάλκιδα γείνατο
μήτηρ.

ἔξ οὖ γάρ παρὰ νηυσὶ μάχην ἔγγειρας ἔταιρων,
ἐκ τοῦ δ' ἐνθάδ' ἔοντες ὅμιλέοιτεν Δαναοῖσι
νωλεμέως· ἕταροι δὲ κατέκταθεν, οὓς σὺ μεταλλάξ. 780
οἵω Δηϊφοβός τε βίη θ’ Ἐλένοιο ἄνακτος
οἰχεοθον, μακρῆσι τετυμμένω ἐγχείησιν
ἀμφοτέρω κατὰ χεῖρα φόνον δ' ἥμυνε Κρονίων.
νῦν δ' ἄρχ, ὅππη σε κραδίη θυμός τε κελεύει·
ἥμεν δ' ἐμμεμαῶτες ἀμ' ἐψόμεθ', οὐδέ τί φημι 785
ἀλκῆς δευήσεσθαι, δοῃ δύναμίς γε πάρεστι.
πάρ δύναμιν δ' οὐκ ἔστι καὶ ἐσσύμενον πολεμίζειν.”

“Ως εἴπων παρέπεισεν ἀδελφειοῦ φρένας ἥρως·
βάν δ' ἵμεν ἔνθα μάλιστα μάχη καὶ φύλοπις ἦεν,
ἀμφί τε Κεβριόνην καὶ ἀμύμονα Πουλυδάμιαντα, 790
Φάλκην Ὁρθαῖόν τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Πολυφήτην

THE ILIAD, XIII. 765-791

wounded with spear-thrusts. But one he presently found on the left of the tearful battle, even goodly Alexander, the lord of fair-tressed Helen, heartening his comrades and urging them on to fight; and he drew near and spake to him with words of shame: "Evil Paris, most fair to look upon, thou that art mad after women, thou beguiler, where, I pray thee, is Deiphobus, and the valiant prince Helenus, and Adamas, son of Asius, and Asius, son of Hyrtacus? Aye, and where, tell me, is Othryoneus? Now is steep Ilios wholly plunged into ruin; now, thou mayest see, is utter destruction sure."

Then spake unto him again godlike Alexander: "Hector, seeing it is thy mind to blame one in whom is no blame, at some other time have I haply withdrawn me from war rather than now, for my mother bare not even me wholly a weakling. For from the time thou didst rouse the battle of thy comrades beside the ships, even from that time we abide here and have dalliance with the Danaans ceaselessly; but our comrades are dead of whom thou makest question. Only Deiphobus and the valiant prince Helenus have departed, both of them smitten in the arm with long spears; yet the son of Cronos warded off death. But now lead thou on whithersoever thy heart and spirit bid thee, and as for us, we will follow with thee eagerly, nor, methinks, shall we be anywise wanting in valour, so far as we have strength; but beyond his strength may no man fight, how eager soever he be."

So spake the warrior, and turned his brother's mind; and they set out to go where the battle and the din were fiercest, round about Cebriones and peerless Polydamas, and Phalces, and Orthaeus, and

HOMER

Πάλμυν τ' Ἀσκάνιόν τε Μόρυν θ', νῦν Ἰπποτίωνος,
οἵ δέ ἐξ Ἀσκανίης ἑριβώλακος ἥλθον ἀμοιβοὶ
ἥοι τῇ προτέρῃ· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς ὕρσε μάχεσθαι.
οἱ δέ ἵσαν ἀργαλέων ἀνέμιων ἀτάλαντοι ἀέλλη, 795
ἡ ρά θ' ὑπὸ βροντῆς πατρὸς Διὸς εἴσι πέδοινδε,
θεοπεσίψ δέ ὄμάδω ἀλλὶ μίσγεται, ἐν δέ τε πολλὰ
κύματα παφλάζοντα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης,
κυρτὰ φαληριώντα, πρὸ μὲν τ' ἄλλ', αὐτὰρ ἐπ'
ἄλλα·

ώς Τρῶες πρὸ μὲν ἄλλοι ἀρηρότες, αὐτὰρ ἐπ' ἄλλοι, 800
χαλκῷ μαρμαίροντες ἄμ' ἡγεμόνεσσιν ἔποντο.

"Εκτωρ δέ ἡγεῖτο, βροτολοιγῷ Ἰσος Ἀρη,
Πριαμίδης· πρόσθεν δέ ἔχεν ἀσπίδα πάντος ἔστην,
ρινοῖσιν πυκνήν, πολλὸς δέ ἐπελήλατο χαλικός.
ἄμφι δέ οἱ κροτάφοισι φαειὴ σείετο πήληξ. 805
πάντη δέ ἄμφι φάλαγγας ἐπειράτο προποδίζων,
εἴ πώς οἱ εἴξειαν ὑπασπίδια προβιβῶντι·
ἄλλ' οὐ σύγχει θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.

Αἴας δὲ πρῶτος προκαλέσσατο, μακρὰ βιβάσθων.
"δαμόνιε, σχεδὸν ἐλθέ· τί τέ δειδίσσεαι αὖτως¹ 810
Ἀργείους; οὐ τοί τι μάχης ἀδαήμονές εἰμεν,
ἄλλὰ Διὸς μάστιγι κακῇ ἐδάμημεν Ἀχαιοί.
ἢ θήν πού τοι θυμὸς ἐέλπεται ἔξαλαπάξειν
νῆας· ἄφαρ δέ τε χεῖρες ἀμύνειν εἰσὶ καὶ ἡμῖν.
ἢ κε πολὺ φθαιή εὖ ναιομένη πόλις ὑμὴ 815
χερσὸν ὑφ' ἡμετέρησιν ἀλούσσα τε περθομένη τε.
σοὶ δέ αὐτῷ φημὶ σχεδὸν ἔμμεναι, διπότε φεύγων

¹ αὖτως: οὔτως.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 792-817

godlike Polyphetes, and Palmys, and Ascanius, and Morys, son of Hippotion, who had come from deep-soiled Ascania on the morn before to relieve their fellows, and now Zeus roused them to fight. And they came on like the blast of direful winds that rusheth upon the earth beneath the thunder of father Zeus, and with wondrous din mingleth with the sea, and in its track are many surging waves of the loud-resounding sea, high-arched and white with foam, some in the van and after them others ; even so the Trojans, in close array, some in the van and after them others, flashing with bronze, followed with their leaders. And Hector, son of Priam, led them, the peer of Ares, the bane of mortals. Before him he held his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, his shield thick with hides, whereon abundant bronze had been welded, and about his temples waved the crest of his shining helm. And everywhere on this side and on that he strode forward and made trial of the battalions, if so be they would give way before him, as he advanced under cover of his shield ; yet could he not confound the heart in the breast of the Achaeans. And Aias came on with long strides, and was first to challenge him : " Good sir, draw nigh ; wherefore seekest thou thus vainly to affright the Argives ? In no wise, I tell thee, are we ignorant of battle, but by the evil scourge of Zeus were we Achaeans subdued. Verily, thy heart hopeth, I ween, to despoil our ships, but be sure we too have hands to defend them. In good sooth your well-peopled city is like, ere that, to be taken and laid waste beneath our hands. And for thine own self, I declare that the day is near when in flight thou shalt pray to father

HOMER

ἀρήσῃ Διὶ πατρὶ καὶ ἄλλοις ἀθανάτοισι
θάσσουνας ἵρκων ἔμεναι καλλίτριχας ἵππους,
οἵ σε πόλινδ' οἴσουσι κονίοντες πεδίοιο.”

820

“Ως ἄρα οἱ εἰπόντι ἐπέπτατο δεξιὸς ὅρης,
αἰετὸς ὑφιπέτης· ἐπὶ δὲ ἵαχε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν
θάρσυνος οἰωνῷ· ὃ δὲ ἀμείβετο φαῖδμος “Ἐκτωρ·
“Ἄλαν ἀμαρτοεπές, βουγάϊε, ποιῶν ἔειπες.

εἰ γάρ ἐγών οὕτω γε Διὸς πάις αἰγιόχοιο
εἴην ἡματα πάντα, τέκοι δέ με πότνια “Ηρη,
τιούμην δὲ ὡς τίετ’ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπόλλων,
ὡς νῦν ἡμέρη ἥδε κακὸν φέρει Ἀργείοισι
πᾶσι μάλ’, ἐν δὲ σὺ τοῖσι πεφήσεαι, αἴ κε ταλάσσης
μεῦναι ἐμὸν δόρυ μακρόν, ὃ τοι χρόα λειριώντα 830
δάψει· ἀτὰρ Τρώων κορέεις κύνας ἥδε οἰωνοὺς
δῆμῳ καὶ σάρκεσσι, πεσὼν ἐπὶ νηστὸν Ἀχαιῶν.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο· τοὶ δὲ ἄμ’ ἔποντο
ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ, ἐπὶ δὲ ἵαχε λαὸς ὅπισθεν.

“Ἀργεῖοι δὲ ἐτέρωθεν ἐπίαχον, οὐδὲ λάθοντο
ἀλκῆς, ἀλλ’ ἔμενον Τρώων ἐπιόντας ἀρίστους.
ἡχὴ δὲ ἀμφοτέρων ἵκετ’ αἰθέρα καὶ Διὸς αὐγάς.

THE ILIAD, XIII. 818-837

Zeus and the other immortals, that thy fair-maned horses may be swifter than falcons—they that shall bear thee citywards, coursing in dust over the plain."

Even as he thus spake, there flew forth a bird upon the right hand, an eagle of lofty flight ; and thereat the host of the Achaeans shouted aloud, heartened by the omen ; but glorious Hector made answer : " Aias, witless in speech, thou braggart, what a thing hast thou said ! I would that I mine own self were all my days as surely the son of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, and my mother were the queenly Hera, and that I were honoured even as are Athene and Apollo, as verily this day beareth evil for the Argives, one and all ; and among them shalt thou too be slain, if thou have the heart to abide my long spear, that shall rend thy lily-like skin ; and thou shalt glut with thy fat and thy flesh the dogs and birds of the Trojans, when thou art fallen amid the ships of the Achaeans."

So spake he, and led the way ; and they followed after with a wondrous din, and the host shouted behind. And the Argives over against them shouted in answer, and forgat not their valour, but abode the oncoming of the best of the Trojans ; and the clamour of the two hosts went up to the aether and the splendour of Zeus.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ξ

Νέστορα δ' οὐκ ἔλαθεν ἵαχὴ πίνοντά περ ἔμπης,
ἀλλ' Ἀσκληπιάδην ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα.
“φράζεο, δῖε Μαχῶν, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα.
μείζων δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ βοὴ θαλερῶν αἰζηῶν.
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν πίνε καθήμενος αἴθοπα οἶνον, 5
εἰς ὃ κε θερμὰ λοετρὰ ἐϋπλόκαμος Ἐκαμήδη
θερμήνη καὶ λούσῃ ἄπο βρότον αἵματόεντα.
αὐτὰρ ἔγών ἐλθὼν τάχα εἴσομαι ἐς περιωπήν.”

“Ως εἰπὼν σάκος εἴλε τετυγμένον υἷος ἑοῖο,¹
κείμενον ἐν κλισίῃ, Θρασυμῆδος ἵπποδάμιοι, 10
χαλκῷ παμφαῖνον· ὁ δ' ἔχ² ἀσπίδα πατρὸς ἑοῖο.
εἴλετο δ' ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον δξεῖ χαλκῷ,
στῇ δ' ἕκτος κλισίῃς, τάχα δ' εἴσιδεν ἔργου ἀεικές,
τοὺς μὲν ὄριωμένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὅπισθε,
Τρῶας ὑπερθύμους· ἐρέριπτο δὲ τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν. 15
ώς δ' ὅτε πορφύρη πέλαγος μέγα κύματι κωφῷ,³
δοσσόμενον λιγέων ἀνέμων λαιψηρὰ κέλευθα,
αὕτως, οὐδ' ἄρα τε προκυλίνδεται οὐδ' ἐτέρωσε
πρίν τινα κεκριμένον καταβήμεναι ἐκ Διὸς οὐρον,
ώς δ γέρων ὥρμαινε δαιζόμενος κατὰ θυμὸν 20
διχθάδι, ἦ μεθ' ὅμιλον ἵοι Δαναῶν ταχυπόλων,
ἥε μετ' Ἀτρεΐδην Ἀγαμέμνονα, ποιμένα λαῶν.

¹ ἑοῖο : ἔηος.

² κωφῷ : πηγῷ.

BOOK XIV

AND the cry of battle was not unmarked of Nestor, albeit at his wine, but he spake winged words to the son of Asclepius : " Bethink thee, goodly Machaon, how these things are to be ; louder in sooth by the ships waxes the cry of lusty youths. Howbeit do thou now sit where thou art and quaff the flaming wine, until fair-tressed Hecamede shall heat for thee a warm bath, and wash from thee the clotted blood, but I will go straightway to a place of outlook and see what is toward."

So spake he and took the well-wrought shield of his son, horse-taming Thrasymedes, that was lying in the hut, all gleaming with bronze ; but the son had the shield of his father. And he grasped a valorous spear, tipped with sharp bronze, and took his stand outside the hut, and forthwith saw a deed of shame, even the Achaeans in rout and the Trojans high of heart driving them ; and the wall of the Achaeans was broken down. And as when the great sea heaveth darkly with a soundless swell, and forebodeth the swift paths of the shrill winds, albeit but vaguely, nor do its waves roll forward to this side or to that until some settled gale cometh down from Zeus ; even so the old man pondered, his mind divided this way and that, whether he should haste into the throng of the Danaans of swift steeds, or go after Agamemnon,

HOMER

ώδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,
βῆναι ἐπ' Ἀτρεῖδην. οἱ δὲ ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον
μαρνάμενοι· λάκε δέ σφι περὶ χροῦ χαλκὸς ἀτειρής 25
νυσσομένων ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοισι.

Νέστορι δὲ ἔνυμβληντο διοτρεφέες βασιλῆς
πάρ τηῶν ἀνιόντες, ὅσοι βεβλήσατο χαλκῷ,
Τυδεῖδης Ὄδυσσες τε καὶ Ἀτρεῖδης Ἀγαμέμνων.
πολλὸν γάρ ἦ διάπανευθε μάχης εἰρύνατο νῆσος 30
θὺν ἔφ' ἀλὸς πολιῆς· τὰς γὰρ πρώτας πεδίονδε
εἴρυσαν, αὐτὰρ τεῖχος ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσιν ἔδειμαν.
οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδὲ εὐρύς περ ἐών ἔδυνήσατο πάσας
αἰγαλὸς νῆσος χαδέειν, στείνοντο δέ λαοί·
τῶν δὲ προκρόσσας ἔρυσαν, καὶ πλῆσαν ἀπάσης 35
ἡϊόνος στόμα μακρόν,¹ ὃσον συνεέργαθον ἄκραι.
τῶν δὲ οἵ γ' ὄψειοντες² ἀυτῆς καὶ πολέμῳ
ἔγχει ἐρειδόμενοι κίον ἀθρόοι· ἄχνυτο δέ σφι
θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν. ὁ δὲ ἔνυμβλητο γεραιός,
Νέστωρ, πτῆξε δὲ θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.³ 40
τὸν καὶ φωνήσας προσέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων.
“ὦ Νέστορ Νηληϊάδη, μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιῶν,
τίπτε λιπῶν πόλεμον φθισήνορα δεῦρο ἀφικάνεις;
δεῖδω μὴ δή μοι τελέσῃ ἔπος ὅβριμος Ἐκτωρ,

¹ μακρόν : πολλὸν Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

² ὄψειοντες : δψ' ἀλοντες Zenodotus.

³ Line 40 was rejected by Aristarchus. In the same line for Ἀχαιῶν Zenodotus read ἑταῖρων.

¹ The meaning appears to be that the ships of the chiefs had been drawn up on the shore first, and that they stood in the row nearest to the sea (cf. line 75), the other ships standing in rows further to landward, while the wall had been built beyond the hindmost on the landward side. Which of the

THE ILIAD, XIV. 23-44

son of Atreus, shepherd of the host. And as he pondered, this thing seemed to him the better—to go after the son of Atreus. But the others meanwhile were fighting on and slaying one another, and about their bodies rang the stubborn bronze, as they thrust one at the other with swords and two-edged spears.

And Nestor was met by the kings, fostered of Zeus, as they went up from the ships, even all they that had been smitten with the bronze, the son of Tydeus, and Odysseus, and Atreus' son, Agamemnon. Far apart from the battle were their ships drawn up on the shore of the grey sea; for these had they drawn up to land in the foremost row, but had builded the wall close to the hindmost.¹ For albeit the beach was wide, yet might it in no wise hold all the ships, and the host was straitened; wherefore they had drawn up the ships row behind row, and had filled up the wide mouth of all the shore that the headlands shut in between them. The kings therefore were faring all in one body, leaning each on his spear, to look upon the war and the combat, and grieved were the hearts in their breasts. And old Nestor met them, and made the spirit to quail in the breasts of the Achaeans. Then lord Agamemnon lifted up his voice and spake to him: "O Nestor, son of Neleus, great glory of the Achaeans, wherefore hast thou left the war, the bane of men, and come hither? I fear me lest in sooth mighty Hector

outer rows of ships would be called *πόρη* would depend on whether the approach was from the seaward side (as here), or from the landward side (as in xv. 654). A slight difficulty is caused by the fact that *προύνως* commonly denotes the extremity of some one object, not the last object in a series; but no other rendering seems possible.

HOMER

ως ποτ' ἐπηπείλησεν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσ' ἀγορεύων, 45
μὴ πρὸν πάρ τηῶν προτὶ Ἰλιον ἀποιέεσθαι,
πρὸν πυρὶ νῆας ἐνιπρῆσαι, κτεῖναι δὲ καὶ αὐτούς.
κεῦνος τῶς ἀγόρευε· τὰ δὴ νῦν πάντα τελεῖται.
ὦ πόποι, ἦ ρά καὶ ἄλλοι ἔϋκινήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐν θυμῷ βάλλονται ἐμοὶ χόλον, ὡς περ Ἀχιλλεύς, 50
οὐδὲ ἐθέλουσι μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι νέεσσι!"

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Γερήνιος ἵππότα Νέστωρ·
“ ἦ δὴ ταῦτα γ' ἔτοῦμα τετεύχαται, οὐδέ κεν ἄλλως
Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης αὐτὸς παρατεκτίναιτο.
τεῦχος μὲν γάρ δὴ κατερήριπεν, ὃ ἐπέπιθμεν 55
ἄρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν εἴλαρ ἔσεσθαι·
οἱ δ' ἐπὶ νηῦσὶ θοῆσι μάχην ἀλίαστον ἔχουσι
νωλεμέσ· οὐδὲ ἂν ἔτι γνοίης μάλα περ σκοπιάζων
διπποτέρωθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ὀρισόμενοι κλονέονται,
ὡς ἐπιψίξ κτείνονται, ἀյτὴ δ' οὐρανὸν ἵκει. 60
ἡμεῖς δὲ φραζώμεθ' ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα,
εἴ τι νόος ρέξει. πόλεμον δ' οὐκ ἄμμε κελεύω
δύμεναι· οὐ γάρ πως βεβλημένον ἔστι μάχεσθαι."

Τὸν δ' αὗτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων·
“ Νέστορ, ἐπεὶ δὴ νηῦσὶν ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι μάχονται, 65
τεῦχος δ' οὐκ ἔχραισμε τετυγμένον, οὐδέ τι τάφρος,
ἥ ἐπὶ πολλὰ πάθον Δαναιοί, ἔλποντο δὲ θυμῷ
ἄρρηκτον νηῶν τε καὶ αὐτῶν εἴλαρ ἔσεσθαι·
οὕτω που Διὶ μέλλει ὑπερμενέῃ φίλον εἶναι,

THE ILIAD, XIV. 45-69

make good his word and the threats wherewith on a time he threatened us, as he spake amid the Trojans, even that he would not return to Ilios from the ships till he had burned the ships with fire and furthermore slain the men. On this wise spake he, and now all this is verily being brought to pass. Out upon it! surely the other well-greaved Achaeans are laying up wrath against me in their hearts, even as doth Achilles, and have no mind to fight by the sterns of the ships."

Then made answer to him the horseman Nestor of Gerenia: "Yea, verily, these things have now been brought to pass and are here at hand, neither could Zeus himself, that thundereth on high, fashion them otherwise. For, lo, the wall has been thrown down, wherein we put our trust that it should be an unbreakable bulwark for our ships and ourselves. And the foemen at the swift ships maintain a ceaseless fight, and make no end; nor couldst thou any more tell, wert thou to look never so closely, from what side the Achaeans are driven in rout, so confusedly are they slain, and the cry of battle goeth up to heaven. But for us, let us take thought how these things are to be, if so be wit may aught avail. But into the war I bid not that we should enter; in no wise may a wounded man do battle."

Then again made answer the king of men, Agamemnon: "Nestor, seeing they are fighting at the sterns of the ships, and the well-built wall hath availed not, nor in any wise the trench, whereat the Danaans laboured sore, and hoped in their hearts that it would be an unbreakable bulwark for their ships and for themselves—even so, I ween, must it be the good pleasure of Zeus, supreme in might, that

HOMER

νωνύμους ἀπολέσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεος ἐνθάδ' Ἀχαιούς.¹ 70
 ἥδεα μὲν γὰρ ὅτε² πρόφρων Δαναοῖσιν ἄμυνεν,
 οἴδα δὲ νῦν ὅτε τοὺς μὲν ὅμῶς μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι
 κυδάνει, ἡμέτερον δὲ μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἔδησεν.
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ³, ὡς ἂν ἐγὼν εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.
 νῆσοι ὅσαι πρῶται εἰρύαται ἄγχι θαλάσσης, 75
 ἐλκωμεν, πάσας δὲ ἐρύσσομεν εἰς ἄλλα δῖαν,
 ὃψι δ' ἐπ' εὐνάων ὅρμισσομεν, εἰς ὃ κεν ἔλθῃ
 νῦξ ἀβρότη, ἦν καὶ τῇ ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο
 Τρῶες· ἔπειτα δέ κεν ἐρυσαίμεθα νῆσος ἀπάσας.
 οὐ γάρ τις νέμεσις φυγέειν κακόν, οὐδ' ἀνὰ νύκτα. 80
 βέλτερον ὃς φεύγων προφύγῃ κακὸν ἡὲ ἀλώῃ.”

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἴδων προσέφη πολύμητις
 'Οδυσσεύς.

“ 'Ατρεΐδη, ποιόν σε ἔπος φύγειν ἔρκος ὀδόντων·
 οὐλόμεν', αἴθ' ὥφελλες ἀεικελίου στρατοῦ ἄλλου
 σημαίνειν, μηδ' ἄμμιν ἀνασσέμεν, οἷσιν ἄρα Ζεὺς 85
 ἐκ νεότητος ἔδωκε καὶ ἐς γῆρας τολυπεύειν
 ἀργαλέους πολέμους, ὅφρα φθιώμεσθα ἔκαστος.
 οὕτω δὴ μέμονας Τρώων πόλιν εὔρυαγυιαν
 καλλείψειν,³ ἃς εἶνεκ' ὁϊζύομεν κακὰ πολλά;
 σύγα, μή τις τ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν τοῦτον ἀκούσῃ 90
 μῦθον, ὃν οὐ κεν ἀνήρ γε διὰ στόμα πάμπαν ἀγοιτο,
 ὃς τις ἐπίσταιτο ἃσι φρεσὶν ἄρτια βάζειν
 σκηπτοῦχός τ' εἴη, καὶ οἱ πειθοίατο λαοὶ
 τοσσοὶδ' ὅσσοισιν σὺ μετ' Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάσσεις.
 νῦν δέ σεν ὠνοσάμην πάγχυ φρένας, οἷον ἔειπες.⁴ 95

¹ Line 70 is omitted in the best MSS.

² ὅτε Aristarchus: ὅτι.

³ καλλείψειν: ἐκπέρσειν Zenodotus.

⁴ Line 95 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XIV. 70-95

the Achaeans should perish here far from Argos, and have no name. I knew it when with a ready heart he was aiding the Danaans, and I know it now when he is giving glory to our foes, even as to the blessed gods, and hath bound our might and our hands. Nay, come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. Let us drag down the ships that are drawn up in the first line hard by the sea, and let us draw them all forth into the bright sea, and moor them afloat with anchor-stones, till immortal night shall come, if so be that even at her bidding the Trojans will refrain from war; and thereafter might we drag down all the ships. For in sooth I count it not shame to flee from ruin, nay, not though it be by night. Better it is if one fleeth from ruin and escapeth, than if he be taken."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows Odysseus of many wiles addressed him : " Son of Atreus, what a word hath escaped the barrier of thy teeth ! Doomed man that thou art, would that thou wert in command of some other, inglorious army, and not king over us, to whom Zeus hath given, from youth right up to age, to wind the skein of grievous wars till we perish, every man of us. Art thou in truth thus eager to leave behind thee the broad-wayed city of the Trojans, for the sake of which we endure many grievous woes ? Be silent, lest some other of the Achaeans hear this word, that no man should in any wise suffer to pass through his mouth at all, no man who hath understanding in his heart to utter things that are right, and who is a sceptred king to whom hosts so many yield obedience as are the Argives among whom thou art lord. But now have I altogether scorn of thy wits, that thou speakest

HOMER

ὅς κέλεαι πολέμοιο συνεσταότος καὶ ἀυτῆς
νῆας ἐϋσσέλμους ἄλαδ' ἐλκέμεν, ὅφρ' ἔτι μᾶλλον
Τρωσὶ μὲν εὐκτὰ γένηται ἐπικρατέουσί περ ἔμπης,
ἡμῖν δ' αἰπὺς ὅλεθρος ἐπιρρέπη. οὐ γὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
σχήσουσιν πόλεμον νηῶν ἄλαδ' ἐλκομενάων, 100
ἄλλ' ἀποπαπτανέουσιν, ἐρωήσουσι δὲ χάρμης.
ἔνθα κε σὴ βουλὴ δηλήσεται, ὅρχαμε λαῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων.
“ὦ Ὁδυσεῦ, μάλα πώς με καθίκεο θυμὸν ἐνπῆ
ἀργαλέη: ἀτὰρ οὐ μὲν ἐγὼν ἀέκοντας ἄνωγα 105
νῆας ἐϋσσέλμους ἄλαδ' ἐλκέμεν υἱας Ἀχαιῶν.
νῦν δ' εἴη ὃς τῆσδέ γ' ἀμείνονα μῆτριν ἐνίσποι,
ἢ νέος ἡὲ παλαιός· ἐμοὶ δέ κεν ἀσμένῳ εἴη.”

Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης.
“ἐγγὺς ἀνήρ, οὐ δηθὰ ματεύσομεν, αἱ κ' ἐθέλητε 110
πείθεσθαι, καὶ μή τι κότῳ ἀγύσησθε ἔκαστος
οἳνεκα δὴ γενεῆφι νεώτατός εἴμι μεθ' ὑμῖν.
πατρὸς δ' ἔξ ἀγαθοῦ καὶ ἐγὼ γένος εὔχομαι εἶναι,
Τυδέος, ὃν Θήβησι χυτὴ κατὰ γαῖα καλύπτει.¹
Πορθεῖ γὰρ τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονες ἔξεγένοντο, 115
οἵκεον δ' ἐν Πλευρῶνι καὶ αἰπεινῇ Καλυδῶνι,
“Αγριος ἡδὲ Μέλας, τρίτατος δ' ἦν ἐππότα Οἴνεύς,
πατρὸς ἐμοῖο πατήρ ἀρετῆ δ' ἦν ἔξοχος αὐτῶν.
ἄλλ' δ' μὲν αὐτόθι μεῖνε, πατήρ δ' ἐμὸς Ἄργεϊ
νάσθη

πλαγχθείς· ὡς γάρ που Ζεὺς ἥθελε καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι. 120
‘Αδρήστοιο δ' ἔγημε θυγατρῶν, ναῖς δὲ δῶμα
ἀφνειόν βιότοιο, ἄλις δέ οἱ ἡσαν ἄρουραι

¹ Line 114 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

THE ILIAD, XIV. 96-122

thus, seeing thou biddest us, when war and battle are afoot, draw down our well-benced ships to the sea, that so even more than before the Trojans may have their desire, they that be victors even now, and that on us utter destruction may fall. For the Achaeans will not maintain their fight once the ships are drawn down to the sea, but will ever be looking away, and will withdraw them from battle. Then will thy counsel prove our bane, thou leader of hosts."

To him then made answer, Agamemnon, king of men : " Odysseus, in good sooth thou hast stung my heart with harsh reproof ; yet I urge not that against their will the sons of the Achaeans should drag the well-benced ships down to the sea. But now I would there were one who might utter counsel better than this of mine, be he young man or old ; right welcome were it unto me."

Then among them spake also Diomedes, good at the war-cry : " Near by is that man ; not long shall we seek him, if so be ye are minded to give ear, and be no wise vexed and wroth, each one of you, for that in years I am the youngest among you. Nay, but of a goodly father do I too declare that I am come by lineage, even of Tydeus, whom in Thebe the heaped-up earth covereth. For to Portheus were born three peerless sons, and they dwelt in Pleuron and steep Calydon, even Agrius and Melas, and the third was the horsemman Oeneus, that was father to my father, and in valour was pre-eminent among them. He verily abode there, but my father went wandering to Argos, and there was settled, for so I ween was the will of Zeus and the other gods. And he wedded one of the daughters of Adrastus, and dwelt in a house rich in substance, and abundance

HOMER

πυροφόροι, πολλοὶ δὲ φυτῶν ἔσαν ὄρχατοι ἀμφίς,
πολλὰ δέ οἱ πρόβατ' ἔσκε· κέκαστο δὲ πάντας

'Αχαιοὺς
ἔγχείη· τὰ δὲ μέλλετ' ἀκουέμεν, εἰ¹ ἐτεόν περ. 125
τῶ οὐκ ἄν με γένος γε κακὸν καὶ ἀνάλκιδα φάντες
μῦθον ἀτιμήσαιτε πεφασμένον, ὅν κ' ἐν εἴπω.
δεῦτ' ἵομεν πόλεμόνδε καὶ οὐτάμενοί περ ἀνάγκη.
ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' αὐτοὶ μὲν ἔχώμεθα δηϊοτῆτος
ἐκ βελέων, μή πού τις ἐφ' ἔλκει ἔλκος ἄρηται. 130
ἄλλους δ' ὀτρύνοντες ἐνήσομεν, οἷς τὸ πάρος περ
θυμῷ ἡρα φέροντες ἀφεστᾶσ' οὐδὲ μάχονται.'

"Ως ἔφαθ'", οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἥδ'
ἐπίθοντο·
βὰν δ' ἴμεν, ἡρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν 'Αγα-
μέμνων.

Οὐδ' ἀλαοσκοπιὴν εἶχε κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος, 135
ἀλλὰ μετ' αὐτοὺς ἥλθε παλαιῷ φωτὶ ἑοικώς,²
δεξιτερὴν δ' ἔλε χεῖρ' 'Αγαμέμνονος 'Ατρεΐδαο,
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"'Ατρεΐδη, νῦν δή που 'Αχιλλῆος ὀλοὸν κῆρ
γηθεῖ ἐνὶ στήθεσσι, φόνον καὶ φύζαν 'Αχαιῶν 140
δερκομένω, ἐπεὶ οὖ οἱ ἔνι φρένες, οὐδὲ ἡβαιαί.
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ὡς ἀπόλοιτο, θεὸς δέ ἐσι σιφλώσειε·
σοὶ δ' οὖ πω μάλα πάγχυ θεοὶ μάκαρες κοτέουσιν,
ἀλλ' ἔτι που Γρώων ἡγήτορες ἥδε μέδοντες 145
εὐρὺ κονίσουσιν πεδίον, σὺ δ' ἐπόφεαι αὐτὸς
φεύγοντας προτὶ ἄστυ νεῶν ἀπο καὶ κλισιάων."

"Ως εἰπὼν μέγ' ἄϋσεν, ἐπεστύμενος πεδίοιο.
ῆσσον τ' ἐννεάχιλοι ἐπίαχον ἡ δεκάχιλοι

¹ cf Aristarchus: ὡς.

² After 136 Zenodotus added the line ἀντιθέψ Φοίνικες ὀπάσου
Πηλείωνος.

THE ILIAD, XIV. 123-148

was his of wheat-bearing fields, and many orchards of trees round about, and withal many sheep ; and with his spear he excelled all the Argives. Of these things it must be that ye have heard, whether I speak sooth. Wherefore ye shall not say that by lineage I am a coward and a weakling, and so despise my spoken counsel, whatsoever I may speak aright. Come, let us go down to the battle, wounded though we be, since needs we must. Thereafter will we hold ourselves aloof from the fight, beyond the range of missiles, lest haply any take wound on wound ; but the others will we spur on and send into battle, even them that hitherto have done pleasure to their resentment, and that stand aloof and fight not."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed. So they set out to go, and the king of men, Agamemnon, led them.

And no blind watch did the famed Shaker of Earth keep, but went with them in likeness of an old man, and he laid hold of the right hand of Agamemnon, son of Atreus, and spake, and addressed him with winged words : " Son of Atreus, now in sooth, methinks, doth the baneful heart of Achilles rejoice within his breast, as he beholdeth the slaughter and rout of the Achaeans, seeing he hath no understanding, no, not a whit. Nay, even so may he perish, and a god bring him low. But with thee are the blessed gods in no wise utterly wroth ; nay, even yet, I ween, shall the leaders and rulers of the Trojans raise the dust of the wide plain, and thyself behold them fleeing to the city from the ships and huts."

So saying, he shouted mightily, as he sped over the plain, Loud as nine thousand warriors, or ten

HOMER

ἀνέρες ἐν πολέμῳ, ἔριδα ξυνάγοντες "Αρηος,
τόσσην ἐκ στήθεσφιν ὅπα κρείων ἐνοσίχθων
ἡκεν· Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὲ μέγα σθένος ἐμβαλ¹ ἔκαστω
καρδίη, ἄλληκτον πολεμίζειν ἡδὲ μάχεσθαι.

Ἡρη δ' εἰσειδε χρυσόθρονος ὀφθαλμοῖσι
στᾶσ² ἐξ Οὐλύμπου ἀπὸ ρίου· αὐτίκα δ' ἔγνω
τὸν μὲν ποιητύοντα μάχην ἀνὰ κυδιάνειραν
αὐτοκαστύνητον καὶ δαέρα, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ.
Ζῆνα δ' ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης κορυφῆς πολυπίδακος "Ιδης
ῆμενον εἰσεῖδε, στυγερὸς δέ οἱ ἐπλετο θυμῷ.
μερμήριξε δ' ἔπειτα βιώπις πότινα "Ἡρη
ὅππας ἐξαπάφοιτο Διὸς νόον αἰγιόχοιο. 160
ἡδὲ δέ οἱ κατὰ θυμὸν ἀρίστη φαίνετο βουλή,
ἔλθειν εἰς "Ιδην εὑ ἐντύνασαν ἐ αὐτήν,
εἴ πως ἴμείραιτο παραδραθέειν φιλότητι
ἢ χροιῇ, τῷ δ' ὑπνον ἀπήμονά τε λιαρόν τε
χεύῃ ἐπὶ βλεφάροισιν ἵδε φρεσὶ πευκαλίμησι. 165
βῆ δ' ἴμεν ἐσ θάλαμον, τὸν οἱ φίλος νῦν ἔτενξεν
"Ηφαιστος, πυκνὰς δὲ θύρας σταθμοῖσιν ἐπῆρσε
κληϊδὶ κρυπτῇ, τὴν δ' οὐ θεὸς ἄλλος ἀνῆγεν.
ἔνθ' ἡ γ' εἰσελθοῦσα θύρας ἐπέθηκε φαεινάς.
ἀμβροσίῃ μὲν πρῶτον ἀπὸ χροὸς ἴμερόεντος 170
λύματα πάντα κάθηρεν, ἀλεύφατο δὲ λίπ³ ἐλαίω
ἀμβροσίῳ ἔδανῳ, τό ρά οἱ τεθυωμένον ἦν.
τοῦ καὶ κινημένοιο Διὸς κατὰ χαλκοβατές δῶ
ἔμπης ἐσ γαῖάν τε καὶ οὐρανὸν ἵκετ⁴ ἀύτμῃ.
τῷ ρ̄ ἡ γε χρόα καλὸν ἀλεύφαμένη ἵδε χαῖτας 175
πεξαμένη χερσὶ πλοκάμους ἐπλεξε φαεινὸν
καλοὺς ἀμβροσίους¹ ἐκ κράatos ἀθανάτοιο.
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ² ἀμβρόσιον ἔανὸν ἔσαθ³, ὃν οἱ Ἀθήνη

¹ ἀμβροσίους : καὶ μεγάλους.

THE ILIAD, XIV. 149-178

thousand, cry in battle when they join in the strife of the War-god, even so mighty a shout did the lord, the Shaker of Earth, send forth from his breast ; and in the heart of each man of the Achaeans he put great strength, to war and fight unceasingly.

Now Hera of the golden throne, standing on a peak of Olympus, therefrom had sight of him, and forthwith knew him as he went busily about in the battle where men win glory, her own brother and her lord's withal ; and she was glad at heart. And Zeus she marked seated on the topmost peak of many-fountained Ida, and hateful was he to her heart. Then she took thought, the ox-eyed, queenly Hera, how she might beguile the mind of Zeus that beareth the aegis. And this plan seemed to her mind the best—to go to Ida, when she had Beauteously adorned her person, if so be he might desire to lie by her side and embrace her body in love, and she might shed a warm and gentle sleep upon his eyelids and his cunning mind. So she went her way to her chamber, that her dear son Hephaestus had fashioned for her, and had fitted strong doors to the door-posts with a secret bolt, that no other god might open. Therein she entered, and closed the bright doors. With ambrosia first did she cleanse from her lovely body every stain, and anointed her richly with oil, ambrosial, soft, and of rich fragrance ; were this but shaken in the palace of Zeus with threshold of bronze, even so would the savour thereof reach unto earth and heaven. Therewith she anointed her lovely body, and she combed her hair, and with her hands plaited the bright tresses, fair and ambrosial, that streamed from her immortal head. Then she clothed her about in a robe ambrosial,

HOMER

ἔξυσ' ἀσκήσασα, τίθει δ' ἐνὶ δαιδαλα πολλά·
χρυσείης δ' ἐνετῆσι κατὰ στῆθος περονᾶτο. 180
ζώσατο δὲ ζώνη ἑκατὸν θυσάνους ἄραρυνή,
ἐν δ' ἄρα ἔρματα ἥκεν ἐϋτρήτοισι λοβοῖσι
τρίγληνα μορόντα· χάρις δ' ἀπελάμπετο πολλή.
κρηδέμνω δ' ἐφύπερθε καλύφατο δῖα θεάων
καλῷ ηγατέῳ· λευκὸν δ' ἦν ἡλιος ὡς· 185
ποσσὶ δ' ὑπὸ λιπαροῖσιν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα.
αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντα περὶ χροῦ θήκατο κόσμου,
βῆρ' ἵμεν ἐκ θαλάμοιο, καλεσσαμένη δ' Ἀφροδίτην
τῶν ἄλλων ἀπάνευθε θεῶν πρὸς μῆθον ἔειπε.
“ ἦ ρά νῦ μοι τι πίθιοι, φίλον τέκος, ὅττι κεν εἴπω, 190
ἥτε κεν ἀρνήσαιο, κοτεσσαμένη τό γε θυμῷ,
οῦνεκ' ἐγὼ Δαναοῖσι, σὺ δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἀρήγεις; ”
Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη·
“ Ἡρη, πρέσβα θεά, θύγατερ μεγάλοιο Κρόνοιο,
αῦδα ὅ τι φρονέεις· τελέσαι δέ με θυμὸς ἀνωγεν, 195
εἰ δύναμαι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένον ἔστιν.”
Τὴν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηγύδα πότινα “ Ἡρη·
“ δὸς νῦν μοι φιλότητα καὶ ἴμερον, φέτε σὺ πάντας
δαμνῷ ἀθανάτους ἥδε θνητοὺς ἀνθρώπους.
εἴμι γὰρ ὀψομένη πολυφόρβου πείρατα γαῖης, 200
‘ Ωκεανὸν τε, θεῶν γένεσιν, καὶ μητέρα Τηθύν,
οἵ με σφοῖσι δόμοισιν ἐν τρέφον ἥδ' ἀτίταλλον,
δεξάμενοι ‘ Ρείας, ὅτε τε Κρόνον εύρυοπα Ζεὺς
γαῖης νέρθε καθεῖσε καὶ ἀτρυγέτοιο θαλάσσης·
τοὺς εἴμ' ὀψομένη, καὶ σφ' ἄκριτα νείκεα λύσω. 205

¹ The word *μορόντα* is of wholly unknown significance. Various etymologies are given by Leaf in loc.; see also Agar, *Homerica*, pp. 320 f. The rendering given above assumes a connexion with *μόρον*, mulberry, “berry-like.” The word recurs in *Od.* xviii. 298 in the same connexion.

THE ILIAD, XIV. 179-205

which Athene had wrought for her with cunning skill, and had set thereon broiderries full many ; and she pinned it upon her breast with brooches of gold, and she girt about her a girdle set with an hundred tassels, and in her pierced ears she put ear-rings with three clustering¹ drops ; and abundant grace shone therefrom. And with a veil over all did the bright goddess veil herself, a fair veil, all glistering, and white was it as the sun ; and beneath her shining feet she bound her fair sandals. But when she had decked her body with all adornment, she went forth from her chamber, and calling to her Aphrodite, apart from the other gods, she spake to her, saying : “ Wilt thou now hearken to me, dear child, in what I shall say ? or wilt thou refuse me, being angered at heart for that I give aid to the Danaans and thou to the Trojans ? ”

Then made answer to her Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus : “ Hera, queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos, speak what is in thy mind ; my heart bids me fulfil it, if fulfil it I can, and it is a thing that hath fulfilment.”

Then with crafty thought spake to her queenly Hera : “ Give me now love and desire, wherewith thou art wont to subdue all immortals and mortal men. For I am faring to visit the limits of the all-nurturing earth, and Oceanus, from whom the gods are sprung, and mother Tethys, even them that lovingly nursed and cherished me in their halls, when they had taken me from Rhea, what time Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, thrust Cronos down to dwell beneath earth and the unresting sea. Them am I faring to visit, and will loose for them their

HOMER

ἥδη γάρ δηρὸν χρόνον ἀλλήλων ἀπέχονται
εὐνῆς καὶ φιλότητος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.
εἰ κείνω γ' ἐπέεσσι παραιπεπιθοῦσα φίλον κῆρ
εἰς εὐνὴν ἀνέσαιμι δμωθῆναι φιλότητι,
αὐτέτ κέ σφι φίλη τε καὶ αἰδοῖη καλεοίμην.” 210

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε φιλομμειδῆς Ἀφροδίτη.
“οὐκ ἔστι οὐδὲ ἔουκε τεὸν ἐπος ἀρνήσασθαι.
Ζηνὸς γάρ τοῦ ἀρίστου ἐν ἀγκοίνησιν ἴανεις.”¹

“Η, καὶ ἀπὸ στήθεσφιν ἐλύσατο κεστὸν ἴμάντα
πουκίλον, ἔνθα τέ οἱ θελκτήρια πάντα τέτυκτο. 215
ἔνθ’ ἔνι μὲν φιλότης, ἐν δ’ ἵμερος, ἐν δ’ δαριστὸς
πάρφασις, ἡ τ’ ἔκλεψε νόσου πύκα περ φρονεόντων.
τόν ρά οἱ ἔμβαλε χερσὸν ἐπος τ’ ἔφατ’ ἔκ τ’ ὀνόμαζε.
“τῇ νῦν, τοῦτον ἴμάντα τεῷ ἐγκάτθεο κόλπῳ,
πουκίλον, φ’ ἔνι πάντα τετεύχαται· οὐδέ σέ φημι 220
ἀπρηκτόν γε νέεσθαι, ὅ τι φρεσὶ σῆσι μενοινᾶς.”

“Ως φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ βωῶπις πότνια “Ηρη,
μειδήσασα δ’ ἐπειτα ἑῷ² ἐγκάτθετο κόλπῳ.

“Η μὲν ἔβη πρὸς δῶμα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη,
“Ηρη δ’ ἀτέξασα λίπεν ρίον Οὐλύμποιο, 225
Πιερίην δ’ ἐπιβᾶσα καὶ Ἡμαθίῃν ἐρατεινὴν
σεύατ’ ἔφ’ ἵπποπόλων Θρηκῶν ὄρεα νιφάεντα,
ἀκροτάτας κορυφάς, οὐδὲ χθόνα μάρπτε ποδοῖν.
ἔξ Ἀθώ δ’ ἐπὶ πόντον ἐβήσετο κυμαίνοντα,
Λῆμνον δ’ εἰσαφίκανε, πόλιν θείοιο Θόαντος. 230
ἔνθ’ “Ὑπνῳ ξύμιβλητο, κασιγνήτῳ Θανάτοιο,
ἐν τ’ ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἐπος τ’ ἔφατ’ ἔκ τ’ ὀνόμαζεν.
““Ὑπνε, ἄναξ πάντων τε θεῶν πάντων τ’ ἀνθρώπων,

¹ Line 213 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² ἔφ : μέσῳ Zenodotus.

endless strife, since now for a long time's space they hold aloof one from the other from the marriage-bed and from love, for that wrath hath come upon their hearts. If by words I might but persuade the hearts of these twain, and bring them back to be joined together in love, ever should I be called dear by them and worthy of reverence."

To her again spake in answer laughter-loving Aphrodite : " It may not be that I should say thee nay, nor were it seemly ; for thou sleepest in the arms of mightiest Zeus."

She spake, and loosed from her bosom the broidered zone, curiously-wrought, wherein are fashioned all manner of allurements ; therein is love, therein desire, therein dalliance—beguilement that steals the wits even of the wise. This she laid in her hands, and spake, and addressed her : " Take now and lay in thy bosom this zone, curiously-wrought, wherein all things are fashioned ; I tell thee thou shalt not return with that unaccomplished, whatsoever in thy heart thou desirest."

So spake she, and ox-eyed, queenly Hera smiled, and smiling laid the zone in her bosom.

She then went to her house, the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, but Hera darted down and left the peak of Olympus ; on Pieria she stepped and lovely Emathia, and sped over the snowy mountains of the Thracian horsemen, even over their topmost peaks, nor grazed she the ground with her feet ; and from Athos she stepped upon the billowy sea, and so came to Lemnos, the city of godlike Thoas. There she met Sleep, the brother of Death ; and she clasped him by the hand, and spake and addressed him : " Sleep, lord of all gods and of all men, if ever thou

HOMER

ἡμὲν δή ποτ' ἐμὸν ἔπος ἔκλινες, ἡδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν
πείθευ· ἐγὼ δέ κέ τοι ἰδέω χάριν ἥματα πάντα. 235
κοίμησόν μοι Ζηνὸς ὑπ' ὄφρύσιν ὅσσε φαεινώ,
αὐτίκ' ἐπεὶ κεν ἐγὼ παραλέξομαι ἐν φιλότητι.
δῶρα δέ τοι δώσω καλὸν θρόνον, ἄφθιτον αἰεί,
χρύσεον· "Ηφαιστος δέ κ' ἐμὸς πάϊς ἀμφιγυήεις
τεύξει ἀσκήσας, ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυν ποσὸν ἥσει, 240
τῷ κεν ἐπισχοίης λιπαροὺς πόδας εὐλαπινάζων."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσεφώνεε νήδυμος
"Ὕπνος·

" "Ηρη, πρέσβα θεά, θύγατερ μεγάλοιο Κρόνοιο,
ἄλλον μέν κεν ἐγώ γε θεῶν αἰειγενετάων
ῥεῖα κατευνήσαμι, καὶ ἀν ποταμοῦ ρέεθρα 245
'Οκεανοῦ, ὃς περ γένεσις πάντεσσι τέτυκται.
Ζηνὸς δ' οὐκ ἄν ἐγώ γε Κρονίονος ἀσσον ἵκοιμην,
οὐδὲ κατευνήσαμι', ὅτε μὴ αὐτός γε κελεύοι.
ηδη γάρ με καὶ ἄλλο τεὴ ἐπίνυσσεν ἐφετιμή,
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε κεῦνος ὑπέρθυμος Διὸς νὺὸς 250
ἐπλεεν Ἰλιόθεν, Τρώων πόλιν ἔξαλαπάξας.
ἥ τοι ἐγὼ μὲν ἔθελξα Διὸς νύον αἰγιόχοιο
νήδυμος ἀμφιχυθείς· σὺ δέ οἱ κακὰ μήσαο θυμῷ,
ὅρσασ' ἀργαλέων ἀνέμων ἐπὶ πόντον ἀήτας,
καὶ μιν ἔπειτα Κόωνδ' εὗ ναιομένην ἀπένεικας, 255
νόσφι φίλων πάντων. δ' ἐπεγρόμενος χαλέπαινε,
ριπτάζων κατὰ δῶμα θεούς, ἐμὲ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων
ζήτει· καὶ κέ μ' ἀστον ἀπ' αιθέρος ἔμβαλε πόντων,

¹ The story of the sacking of Troy by Heracles is told in brief in v. 638-651. The events recorded in the present passage occurred as the hero was returning from Troy to Argos. In xv. 18 ff. we are told of the punishment meted

THE ILIAD, XIV. 234-258

didst hearken to word of mine, so do thou even now obey, and I will owe thee thanks all my days. Lull me to sleep the bright eyes of Zeus beneath his brows, so soon as I shall have lain me by his side in love. And gifts will I give thee, a fair throne, ever imperishable, wrought of gold, that Hephaestus, mine own son, the god of the two strong arms, shall fashion thee with skill, and beneath it shall he set a foot-stool for the feet, whereon thou mayest rest thy shining feet when thou quaffest thy wine."

Then sweet Sleep made answer to her, saying: "Hera, queenly goddess, daughter of great Cronos, another of the gods, that are for ever, might I lightly lull to sleep, aye, were it even the streams of the river Oceanus, from whom they all are sprung; but to Zeus, son of Cronos, will I not draw nigh, neither lull him to slumber, unless of himself he bid me. For ere now in another matter did a behest of thine teach me a lesson, on the day when the glorious son¹ of Zeus, high of heart, sailed forth from Ilios, when he had laid waste the city of the Trojans. I, verily, beguiled the mind of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, being shed in sweetness round about him, and thou didst devise evil in thy heart against his son, when thou hadst roused the blasts of cruel winds over the face of the deep, and thereafter didst bear him away unto well-peopled Cos, far from all his kinsfolk. But Zeus, when he awakened, was wroth, and flung the gods hither and thither about his palace, and me above all he sought, and would have hurled me from heaven into the deep to be no more seen, had

out to Hera by Zeus, when he awakened from slumber, and in i. 590 ff. of the fate of Hephaestus, who sought to bear aid to his mother.

HOMER

εὶ μὴ Νῦξ δμήτειρα¹ θεῶν ἐσάωσε καὶ ἀνδρῶν·
τὴν ἵκόμην φεύγων, δὲ παύσατο χωόμενός περ. 260
ἄζετο γὰρ μὴ Νυκτὶ θοῇ ἀποθύμια ἔρδοι.
νῦν αὖ τοῦτο μὲν ἄνωγας ἀμήχανον ἄλλο τελέσσαι.”

Τὸν δὲ αὐτές προσέειπε βιώπις πότνια “Ηρη·
“Τὸν τί δὲ σὺ ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι μενοινᾶς;
ἥ φῆς ὡς Τρώεσσιν ἀρηξέμεν εὑρύοπα Ζῆν 265
ώς Ήρακλῆος περιχώσατο παῖδος ἑοῖο;
ἀλλ’ οὐτός, ἐγὼ δέ κέ τοι Χαρίτων μίαν ὄπλοτεράων
δώσω δύπιεμεναι καὶ σὴν κεκληθαι ἄκοιτιν,
Πασιθέην, ἃς αἰὲν ἴμείρεαι ἥματα πάντα.”²

“Ως φάτο, χίρατο δὲ “Τὸνος, ἀμειβόμενος δὲ
προσηγύδα· 270
“ἄγρει νῦν μοι ὅμοσσον ἀάατον Στυγὸς ὕδωρ,
χειρὶ δὲ τῇ ἐτέρῃ μὲν ἔλε χθόνα πουλυβότειραν,
τῇ δὲ ἐτέρῃ ἄλλα μαρμαρέην, ἵνα νῶν ἅπαντες
μάρτυροι ὡσ’ οἱ ἔνερθε θεοὶ Κρόνον ἀμφὶς ἔόντες,
ἥ μὲν ἐμοὶ δώσειν Χαρίτων μίαν ὄπλοτεράων, 275
Πασιθέην, ἃς τ’ αὐτὸς ἐέλδομαι ἥματα πάντα.”

“Ως ἔφατ’, οὐδὲ ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκώλενος “Ηρη,
ὅμνυε δὲν ὡς ἐκέλευε, θεοὺς δὲ ὄνόμηνεν ἀπαντας
τοὺς ὑποταρταρίους, οἵ Τιτῆνες καλέονται.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ρὸν ὅμοσέν τε τελεύτησέν τε τὸν ὄρκον, 280
τῷ βῆτην Λήμνου τε καὶ “Ιμβρου ἀστυ λιπόντε,
ἡέρα ἐσσαμένω, ρίμφα πρήσσοντε κέλευθον.
“Ιδην δὲ ίκέσθην πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,
Λεκτόν, δθι πρῶτον λιπέτην ἄλλα τῷ δὲ ἐπὶ χέρσουν
βῆτην, ἀκροτάτη δὲ ποδῶν ὑπο σείετο ὕλη. 285

¹ δμήτειρα Aristarchus: μήτειρa Zenodotus and Aristo-phanes.

² Line 269 is omitted in most mss.

Night not saved me—Night that bends to her sway both gods and men. To her I came in my flight, and besought her, and Zeus refrained him, albeit he was wroth, for he had awe lest he do aught displeasing to swift Night. And now again thou biddest me fulfil this other task, that may nowise be done."

To him then spake again ox-eyed, queenly Hera : " Sleep, wherefore ponderest thou of these things in thine heart ? Deemest thou that Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, will aid the Trojans, even as he waxed wroth for the sake of Heracles, his own son ? Nay, come, I will give thee one of the youthful Graces to wed, to be called thy wife, even Pasithea, for whom thou ever longest all thy days."

So spake she, and Sleep waxed glad, and made answer saying : " Come now, swear to me by the inviolable water of Styx, and with one hand lay thou hold of the bounteous earth, and with the other of the shimmering sea, that one and all they may be witnesses betwixt us twain, even the gods that are below with Cronos, that verily thou wilt give me one of the youthful Graces, even Pasithea, that myself I long for all my days."

So spake he, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, failed not to hearken, but sware as he bade, and invoked by name all the gods below Tartarus, that are called Titans. But when she had sworn and made an end of the oath, the twain left the cities of Lemnos and Imbros, and clothed about in mist went forth, speeding swiftly on their way. To many-fountained Ida they came, the mother of wild creatures, even to Lectum, where first they left the sea ; and the twain fared on over the dry land, and the topmost forest quivered beneath their feet. There Sleep did halt, or

HOMER

ἔνθ' Ὅπνος μὲν ἔμεινε πάρος Διὸς δόσσε ιδέσθαι,
εἰς ἐλάτην ἀναβὰς περιμήκετον, ἡ τότ' ἐν "Ιδη
μακροτάτη πεφυսῦνα δι' ἥρος αἰθέρ' ἵκανεν.
ἔνθ' ἥστ' ὅζοισιν πεπυκασμένος εἰλατίνοισιν,
ὅρνιθι λιγυρῇ ἐναλίγκιος, ἦν τ' ἐν ὅρεσσι
χαλκίδα κικλήσκουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δὲ κύμινδιν.

290

"Ηρη δὲ κραυπνῶς προσεβήσετο Γάργαρον ἄκρον
"Ιδης ὑψηλῆς· ἵδε δὲ νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς.
ώς δ' ἴδεν, ως μιν ἔρως πυκινὰς φρένας ἀμφεκάλυψεν,
οἶνον ὅτε πρῶτον περ ἐμισγέσθην φιλότητι, 295
εἰς εὐνὴν φοιτῶντε, φίλους λήθοντε τοκῆα.
στῆ δ' αὐτῆς προπάροιθεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἐκ τ'
ονόμαζεν.

305

" "Ηρη, πῃ μεμαυῖα κατ' Οὐλύμπου τόδ' ἱκάνεις;
ἴπποι δ' οὐ παρέασι καὶ ἄρματα, τῶν κ' ἐπιβαίης."

Τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηῦδα πότνια "Ηρη· 300
" ἔρχομαι ὄφιομένη πολυφόρβου πείρατα γαίης,
" Ωκεανόν τε, θεῶν γένεσιν, καὶ μητέρα Τηθύν,
οἵ με σφοῖσι δόμοισιν ἔν τρέφον ἥδ' ἀτίταλλον·
τοὺς εἷμ' ὄφιομένη, καὶ σφ' ἄκριτα νείκεα λύσω.¹
" ἥδη γὰρ δηρὸν χρόνον ἀλλήλων ἀπέχονται 305
εὐνῆς καὶ φιλότητος, ἐπεὶ χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ.
ἴπποι δ' ἐν πρυμνωρείη πολυπίδακος "Ιδης
ἐστᾶσ', οἵ μ' οἴσουσιν ἐπὶ τραφερήν τε καὶ ὑγρήν.
νῦν δὲ σεῦ εἴνεκα δεῦρο κατ' Οὐλύμπου τόδ' ἱκάνω,
μή πώς μοι μετέπειτα χολώσεαι, αἴ κε σιωπῇ 310
οἴχωμαι πρὸς δῶμα βαθυρρόσου Ωκεανοῦ."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
Ζεύς.

¹ Lines 304-306 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

ever the eyes of Zeus beheld him, and mounted up on a fir-tree exceeding tall, the highest that then grew in Ida ; and it reached up through the mists into heaven. Thereon he perched, thick-hidden by the branches of the fir, in the likeness of a clear-voiced mountain bird, that the gods call Chalcis, and men Cymindis.

But Hera swiftly drew nigh to topmost Gargarus, the peak of lofty Ida, and Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, beheld her. And when he beheld her, then love encompassed his wise heart about, even as when at the first they had gone to the couch and had dalliance together in love, their dear parents knowing naught thereof. And he stood before her, and spake, and addressed her : " Hera, with what desire art thou thus come hither down from Olympus ? Lo, thy horses are not at hand, neither thy chariot, whereon thou mightest mount."

Then with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him : " I am faring to visit the limits of the all-nurturing earth, and Oceanus, from whom the gods are sprung, and mother Tethys, even them that lovingly nursed me and cherished me in their halls. Them am I faring to visit, and will loose for them their endless strife, since now for long time's space they hold aloof one from the other, from the marriage-bed and from love, for that wrath hath fallen upon their hearts. And my horses stand at the foot of many-fountained Ida, my horses that shall bear me both over the solid land and the waters of the sea. But now it is because of thee that I am come hither down from Olympus, lest haply thou mightest wax wroth with me hereafter, if without a word I depart to the house of deep-flowing Oceanus."

Then in answer spake to her Zeus, the cloud-

HOMER

" "Ηρη, κεῖσε μὲν ἔστι καὶ ὑστέρον ὅρμηθῆναι,
νῶι δ' ἄγ' ἐν φιλότητι τραπείομεν εὐνηθέντε.

οὐ γάρ πώ ποτέ μ' ἀδε τεᾶς ἔρος οὐδὲ γυναικὸς 315
θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι περιπροχυθεὶς ἐδάμασσεν,
οὐδ' ὅπότ' ἡρασάμην Ἰξιονῆς ἀλόχοιο,¹
ἡ τέκε Πειρίθουν, θεόφιν μῆστωρ ἀτάλαντον.
οὐδ' ὅτε περ Δανάης καλλισφύρου Ἀκρισιώνης,
ἡ τέκε Περσῆς, πάντων ἀριδείκετον ἀνδρῶν. 320
οὐδ' ὅτε Φοίνικος κούρης τηλεκλειτοῦ,
ἡ τέκε μοι Μίνων τε καὶ ἀντίθεον Ραδάμανθυν.
οὐδ' ὅτε περ Σεμέλης οὐδ' Ἀλκμήνης ἐνὶ Θήβῃ,
ἡ ρ' Ἡρακλῆς κρατερόφρονα γείνατο παῖδα.
ἡ δὲ Διώνυσον Σεμέλη τέκε, χάρμα βροτοῖσιν. 325
οὐδ' ὅτε Δήμητρος καλλιπλοκάμῳο ἀνάσσης,
οὐδ' ὅπότε Λητοῦς ἐρικυδέος, οὐδὲ σεῦ αὐτῆς,
ώς σέο νῦν ἔραμαι καὶ με γλυκὺς ἴμερος αἴρει."

Τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηῦδα πότνια "Ηρη."
"αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες. 330
εὶ νῦν ἐν φιλότητι λιλαίεαι εὐνηθῆναι
"Ιδης ἐν κορυφῆσι, τὰ δὲ προπέφανται ἅπαντα.
πῶς κ' ἔοι, εἴ τις νῷι θεῶν αἰειγενετάων
εῦδοντ' ἀθρήσειε, θεοῖσι δὲ πᾶσι μετελθῶν
πεφράδοι; οὐκ ἀν ἐγώ γε τεὸν πρὸς δῶμα νεοίμην 335
ἐξ εὐνῆς ἀνστᾶσα, νεμεσσητὸν δέ κεν εἴη.
ἀλλ' εἰ δή ρ' ἐθέλεις καὶ τοι φίλον ἔπλετο θυμῷ,
ἔστιν τοι θάλαμος, τόν τοι φίλος νὺὸς ἔτενξεν
"Ηφαιστος, πυκινὰς δὲ θύρας σταθμοῖσιν ἐπῆρσεν.
ἔνθ' ἵομεν κείοντες, ἐπεὶ νῦ τοι εὔαδεν εὐνή." 340
Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
Ζεύς.

¹ Lines 317-27 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XIV. 313-341

gatherer : " Hera, thither mayest thou go even hereafter. But for us twain, come, let us take our joy, couched together in love ; for never yet did desire for goddess or mortal woman so shed itself about me and overmaster the heart within my breast—nay, not when I was seized with love of the wife of Ixion, who bare Peirithous, the peer of the gods in counsel ; nor of Danaë of the fair ankles, daughter of Acrisius, who bare Perseus, pre-eminent above all warriors ; nor of the daughter of far-famed Phoenix, that bare me Minos and godlike Rhadamanthys ; nor of Semele, nor of Alcmena in Thebes, and she brought forth Heracles, her son stout of heart, and Semele bare Dionysus, the joy of mortals ; nor of Demeter, the fair-tressed queen ; nor of glorious Leto ; nay, nor yet of thine own self, as now I love thee, and sweet desire layeth hold of me."

Then with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him : " Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said ! If now thou art fain to be couched in love on the peaks of Ida, where all is plain to view, what and if some one of the gods that are for ever should behold us twain as we sleep, and should go and tell it to all the gods ? Then verily could not I arise from the couch and go again to thy house ; that were a shameful thing. But if thou wilt, and it is thy heart's good pleasure, thou hast a chamber, that thy dear son Hephaestus fashioned for thee, and fitted strong doors upon the door-posts. Thither let us go and lay us down, since the couch is thy desire."

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-

HOMER

““Ηρη, μήτε θεῶν τό γε δεῖδιθι μήτε τιν’ ἀνδρῶν
ὅψεσθαι· τοῖόν τοι ἐγώ νέφος ἀμφικαλύψω
χρύσεον· οὐδ’ ἀν νῷτι διαδράκοι· Ήλιός περ,
οὐ τε καὶ δξύτατον πέλεται φάσι εἰσοράσθαι.”” 345

* Η ρά, καὶ ἄγκὰς ἔμαρπτε Κρόνου παῖς ἦν
παράκοιτιν.

τοῖσι δ’ ὑπὸ χθῶν δῆα φύεν νεοθηλέα ποίην,
λωτόν θ’ ἐρσήεντα ἵδε κρόκον ἡδ’ ὑάκινθον
πυκνὸν καὶ μαλακόν, ὃς ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ’ ἔεργε.¹
τῷ ἔνι λεξάσθην, ἐπὶ δὲ νεφέλην ἔσσαντο 350
καλὴν χρυσείην· στιλπναὶ δ’ ἀπέπιπτον ἔερσαι.

“Ως ὁ μὲν ἀτρέμας εῦδε πατήρ ἀνὰ Γαργάρω ἄκρω,
ὕπνω καὶ φιλότητι δαμείς, ἔχε δ’ ἄγκὰς ἄκοιτιν.
βῆ δὲ θέειν ἐπὶ νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν νήδυμος “Ὕπνος
ἀγγελίην ἐρέων γαιηρόχῳ ἐννοσιγαίῳ.”” 355

ἄγχοῦ δ’ ἵσταμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντα προστηύδα·
“πρόφρων νῦν Δαναοῖσι, Ποσείδαον, ἐπάμυνε,
καὶ σφιν κῦδος ὅπαζε μίνυνθά περ, ὅφρ’ ἔτι εῦδει
Ζεύς, ἐπεὶ αὐτῷ ἐγώ μαλακὸν περὶ κῶμα κάλυψα·
“Ηρη δ’ ἐν φιλότητι παρήπαφεν εύνηθῆναι.”” 360

“Ως εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ϕχετ’ ἐπὶ κλυτὰ φῦλ’ ἀνθρώπων,
τὸν δ’ ἔτι μᾶλλον ἀνῆκεν ἀμυνέμεναι Δαναοῖσιν.
αὐτίκα δ’ ἐν πρώτοισι μέγα προθορῶν ἐκέλευσεν.
“Ἀργεῖοι, καὶ δὴ αὐτε μεθίεμεν “Ἐκτορὶ νίκην
Πριαμίδῃ, ἵνα νῆσας ἔλη καὶ κῦδος ἄρηται;
ἄλλ’ ὁ μὲν οὗτο φησὶ καὶ εὔχεται,² οὐνεκ’ Ἀχιλλεὺς
νησὶν ἔπι γλαφυρῆσι μένει κεχολωμένος ἥτορ·
κείνου δ’ οὐ τι λίγην ποθὴ ἔσσεται, εἴ κεν οἱ ἄλλοι
ἡμεῖς δτρυνώμεθ’ ἀμυνέμεν ἀλλήλοισιν.

¹ ὃς ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ’ ἔεργε: ὥν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἀγκαζέσθην Zenodotus.

² εὔχεται: ἔλπεται Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XIV. 342-369

gatherer : " Hera, fear thou not that any god or man shall behold the thing, with such a cloud shall I enfold thee withal, a cloud of gold. Therethrough might not even Helios discern us twain, albeit his sight is the keenest of all for beholding."

Therewith the son of Cronos clasped his wife in his arms, and beneath them the divine earth made fresh-sprung grass to grow, and dewy lotus, and crocus, and hyacinth, thick and soft, that upbare them from the ground. Therein lay the twain, and were clothed about with a cloud, fair and golden, wherefrom fell drops of glistening dew.

Thus in quiet slept the Father on topmost Gargarus, by sleep and love overmastered, and clasped in his arms his wife. But sweet Sleep set out to run to the ships of the Argives to bear word to the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth. And he came up to him, and spake winged words, saying : " With a ready heart now, Poseidon, do thou bear aid to the Danaans, and vouchsafe them glory, though it be for a little space, while yet Zeus sleepeth ; for over him have I shed soft slumber, and Hera hath beguiled him to couch with her in love."

So spake he and departed to the glorious tribes of men, but Poseidon he set on yet more to bear aid to the Danaans. Forthwith then he leapt forth amid the foremost, and cried aloud : " Argives, are we again in good sooth to yield victory to Hector, son of Priam, that he may take the ships and win him glory ? Nay, even so he saith, and vaunteth that it shall be, for that Achilles abideth by the hollow ships, filled with wrath at heart. Howbeit him shall we in no wise miss overmuch if we others bestir ourselves to bear aid one to the other. Nay, come,

HOMER

ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὡς ἀν ἐγὼν εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες· 370
 ἀσπίδες ὅσσαι ἄρισται ἐνὶ στρατῷ ηδὲ μέγισται
 ἐσσάμενοι, κεφαλὰς δὲ παναιθῆσιν κορύθεσσι
 κρύψαντες, χερσὶ τε τὰ μακρότατ' ἔγχε' ἐλόντες,
 ἵστηνται αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν ἥγησομαι, οὐδ' ἔτι φημὶ
 "Ἐκτορα Πριαμίδην μενέειν μάλα περ μεμαῶτα. 375
 ὃς δέ κ' ἀνὴρ μενέχαρμος, ἔχει δ' ὀλίγον σάκος
 ὥμω,¹

χείρονι φωτὶ δότω, οὐδὲν δὲν ἀσπίδι μείζονι δύτω."

"Ως ἔφαθ', οἵ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ηδὲ
 πίθοντο.

τοὺς δ' αὐτοὶ βασιλῆes ἐκόσμεον οὐτάμενοι περ,
 Τυδεῖδης Ὄδυσσεύς τε καὶ Ἀτρεῖδης Ἀγαμέμνων· 380
 οἰχόμενοι δὲ ἐπὶ πάντας ἀρήια τεύχε' ἀμειβον.
 ἐσθλὰ μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἔδυνε, χέρεια δὲ χείρονι δόσκον.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ ρ' ἐσσαντο περὶ χροῦ νώροπα χαλκόν,
 βάν ρ' ἴμεν· ἥρχε δ' ἄρα σφι Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
 δεινὸν ἄορ τανύηκες ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παχείη, 385
 εὔκελον ἀστεροπῆ· τῷ δὲ οὐθέμις ἐστὶ μιγῆναι
 ἐν δαΐ λευγαλέη, ἀλλὰ δέος ἵσχάνει ἄνδρας.

Τρῶας δ' αὐθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐκόσμει φαίδιμος "Ἐκτωρ,
 δή ρά τότ' αἰνοτάτην ἔριδα πτολέμοιο τάνυσσαν
 κυανοχαῖτα Ποσειδάων καὶ φαίδιμος "Ἐκτωρ,
 ητοι δὲ μὲν Τρώεσσιν, οὐδὲν δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἀρήγων. 390
 ἐκλύσθη δὲ θάλασσα ποτὶ κλισίας τε νέας τε
 Ἀργείων· οἱ δὲ ξύνισταν μεγάλω ἀλαλητῷ.

οὕτε θαλάσσης κῦμα τόσον βοάᾳ ποτὶ χέρσον,²
 ποντόθεν δρυνύμενον πνοιῇ Βορέω ἀλεγεινῇ· 395
 οὕτε πυρὸς τόσσος γε ποτὶ βρόμος αἰθομένοιο

¹ Lines 376 f. were rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

² Lines 394 f. were placed by Zenodotus after 399.

THE ILIAD, XIV. 370-396

even as I shall bid, let us all obey. In the shields that are best in the host and largest let us harness ourselves, and our heads let us cover with helms all-gleaming, and in our hands take the longest spears, and so go forth. And I will lead the way, nor, methinks, will Hector, son of Priam, longer abide, how eager soever he be. And whoso is a man, staunch in fight, but hath a small shield on his shoulder, let him give it to a worser man, and himself harness him in a large shield."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him, and obeyed. And the kings themselves, albeit they were wounded, set them in array, even the son of Tydeus, and Odysseus, and Atreus' son Agamemnon. And going throughout all the host, they made exchange of battle-gear. In good armour did the good warrior harness him, and to the worse they gave the worse. Then when they had clothed their bodies in gleaming bronze, they set forth, and Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, led them, bearing in his strong hand a dread sword, long of edge, like unto the lightning, wherewith it is not permitted that any should mingle in dreadful war, but terror holds men aloof therefrom. But the Trojans over against them was glorious Hector setting in array. Then verily were strained the cords of war's most dreadful strife by dark-haired Poseidon and glorious Hector, bearing aid the one to the Trojans, the other to the Argives. And the sea surged up to the huts and ships of the Argives, and the two sides clashed with a mighty din. Not so loudly bellows the wave of the sea upon the shore, driven up from the deep by the dread blast of the North Wind, nor so loud is the roar of blazing fire in the glades of a mountain

HOMER

οὔρεος ἐν βήσσης, ὅτε τ' ὥρετο καιέμεν ὑλην·
οὐτ' ἄνεμος τόσσον γε περὶ δρυσὸν ὑψικόμοισι
ἡπύει, ὃς τε μάλιστα μέγα βρέμεται χαλεπαίνων,
ὅσση ἄρα Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν ἔπλετο φωνὴ 400
δεινὸν ἀυσάντων, ὅτ' ἐπ' ἀλλήλουσιν ὅρουσαν.

Ἄλιτος δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισε φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ
ἔγχει, ἐπεὶ τέτραπτο πρὸς ίθύ οἱ, οὐδ' ἀφάμαρτε,
τῇ ῥὰ δύω τελαμῶνε περὶ στήθεσσι τετάσθην,
ἥ τοι δὲ μὲν σάκεος, δὲ φασγάνου ἀργυροήλου· 405
τώ οἱ ρυσάσθην τέρενα χρόα. χώσατο δὲ "Εκτωρ,
ὅττι ῥά οἱ βέλος ὡκὺ ἐτώσιον ἔκφυγε χειρός,
ἄψ δὲ ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἐχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων.
τὸν μὲν ἐπειτ' ἀπιόντα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας
χερμαδίῳ, τά ῥα πολλά, θοάων ἔχματα νηῶν, 410
πὰρ ποσὶ μαρναμένων ἐκυλίνδετο, τῶν ἐν ἀείρας
στῆθος βεβλήκει ὑπὲρ ἄντυγος ἀγχόθι δειρῆς,
στρόμβον δὲ ὡς ἕσσενε βαλών, περὶ δὲ ἔδραμε πάντη.
ὡς δὲ δοῦ οὐ ποτὶ πληγῆς πατρὸς Διὸς ἐξερίπη δρῦς
πρόρριζος, δεινὴ δὲ θεείου γίγνεται ὁδμὴ 415
ἐξ αὐτῆς, τὸν δὲ οὐ περ ἔχει θράσος ὃς κεν ἰδηται
ἔγγὺς ἐών, χαλεπὸς δὲ Διὸς μεγάλοιο κεραυνός,
ὡς ἐπεις "Εκτορος ὡκα χαμαὶ μένος ἐν κονίῃσι·
χειρὸς δὲ ἔκβαλεν ἔγχος, ἐπ' αὐτῷ δὲ ἀσπὶς ἔάφθη
καὶ κόρυς, ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ βράχε τεύχεα ποικίλα χαλκῷ.¹ 420
οἱ δὲ μέγα ἴάχοντες ἐπέδραμον νίες Ἀχαιῶν,
ἐλπόμενοι ἐρύεσθαι, ἀκόντιζον δὲ θαμειὰς
αιχμάς· ἀλλ' οὐ τις ἐδυνήσατο ποιμένα λαῶν
οὐτάσαι οὐδὲ βαλεῖν· πρὶν γὰρ περίβησαν ἄριστοι,

¹ Line 420 is omitted in some mss.

when it leapeth to burn the forest, nor doth the wind shriek so loud amid the high crests of the oaks—the wind that roareth the loudest in its rage—as then was the cry of Trojans and Achaeans, shouting in terrible wise as they leapt upon each other.

At Aias did glorious Hector first cast his spear, as he was turned full toward him, and missed him not, but smote him where the two baldrics—one of his shield and one of his silver-studded sword—were stretched across his breast; and they guarded his tender flesh. And Hector waxed wroth for that the swift shaft had flown vainly from his hand, and back he shrank into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate. But thereupon as he drew back, great Telamonian Aias smote him with a stone; for many there were, props of the swift ships, that rolled amid their feet as they fought; of these he lifted one on high, and smote Hector on the chest over the shield-rim, hard by the neck, and set him whirling like a top with the blow; and he spun round and round. And even as when beneath the blast of father Zeus an oak falleth uprooted, and a dread reek of brimstone ariseth therefrom—then verily courage no longer possesseth him that looketh thereon and standeth near by, for dread is the bolt of great Zeus—even so fell mighty Hector forthwith to the ground in the dust. And the spear fell from his hand, but the shield was hurled upon him, and the helm withal, and round about him rang his armour dight with bronze. Then with loud shouts they ran up, the sons of the Achaeans, hoping to drag him off, and they hurled their spears thick and fast; but no one availed to wound the shepherd of the host with thrust or with cast, for ere that might be, the bravest

HOMER

Πουλυδάμας τε καὶ Αἰνείας καὶ δῖος Ἀγῆνωρ 425
 Σαρπηδών τ', ἀρχὸς Λυκίων, καὶ Γλαῦκος ἀμύμων·
 τῶν δ' ἄλλων οὐ τίς εἴν ακήδεσεν, ἀλλὰ πάροιθεν
 ἀσπίδας εὐκύκλους σχέθον αὐτοῦ. τὸν δ' ἄρ'
 ἔταιροι

χερσὸν ἀείραντες φέρον ἐκ πόνου, ὅφερ' ἵκεθ' ἵππους
 ὥκέας, οἱ οἵ δπισθε μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμου 430
 ἔστασαν ἡνίοχόν τε καὶ ἄρματα ποικίλ' ἔχοντες·
 οἱ τόν γε προτὶ ἄστυ φέρον βαρέα στενάχοντα.

'Αλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον ἔξον ἔυρρειος ποταμοῖο,
 Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος¹ τέκετο Ζεύς,
 ἔνθα μιν ἔξ ἵππων πέλασαν χθονί, καὸδ δέ οἱ ὕδωρ 435
 χεῦναν· δ' δ' ἐμπνύνθη καὶ ἀνέδρακεν ὁφθαλμοῖσιν,
 ἔζόμενος δ' ἐπὶ γοῦνα κελαινεφὲς αἷμ' ἀπέμεσσεν.
 αὐτὶς δ' ἔξοπίσω πλῆτο χθονί, τὼ δέ οἱ ὅσσε
 νὺξ ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα· βέλος δ' ἔτι θυμὸν ἐδάμνα.

'Αργεῖοι δ' ὡς οὖν ἴδον "Εκτορα νόσφι κιόντα,"² 440
 μᾶλλον ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι θόρον, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρμης.
 ἔνθα πολὺ πρώτιστος 'Οιλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας
 Σάτνιον οὕτασε δουρὶ μετάλμενος ὀξυόεντι
 'Ηνοπίδην, ὃν ἄρα νύμφη τέκει νηῆς ἀμύμων
 "Ηνοπὶ βουκολέοντι παρ' ὅχθας Σατνιόεντος. 445
 τὸν μὲν 'Οιλιάδης δουρικλυτὸς ἐγγύθεν ἐλθὼν
 οὔτα κατὰ λαπάρην· δ' ἀνετράπετ', ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ'
 αὐτῷ

Τρῶες καὶ Δαναοὶ σύναγον κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην.
 τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Πουλυδάμας ἐγχέσπαλος ἦλθεν ἀμύντωρ
 Πανθοῖδης, βάλε δὲ Προθοήνορα δεξιὸν ὅμον, 450
 νιὸν 'Αρητλύκοιο, δι' ὧμου δ' ὅβριμον ἔγχος

¹ ἀθάνατος: ἀθάνατον Zenodotus.

² νόσφι κιόντα: νόσφιν ἔβντα.

THE ILIAD, XIV. 425-451

stood forth to guard him, even Polydamas, and Aeneas, and goodly Agenor, and Sarpedon, leader of the Lycians, and peerless Glaucus withal, and of the rest was no man unheedful of him, but before him they held their round shields ; and his comrades lifted him up in their arms and bare him forth from the toil of war until he came to the swift horses that stood waiting for him at the rear of the battle and the conflict, with their charioteer and chariot richly dight. These bare him groaning heavily toward the city.

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus, that immortal Zeus begat, there they lifted him from the chariot to the ground and poured water upon him. And he revived, and looked up with his eyes, and kneeling on his knees he vomited forth black blood. Then again he sank back upon the ground, and both his eyes were enfolded in black night ; and the blow still overwhelmed his spirit.

But when the Argives saw Hector withdrawing, they leapt yet the more upon the Trojans, and bethought them of battle. Then far the first did swift Aias, son of Oileus, leap upon Satnius and wound him with a thrust of his sharp spear, even the son of Enops, whom a peerless Naiad nymph conceived to Enops, as he tended his herds by the banks of Satnioeis. To him did the son of Oileus, famed for his spear, draw nigh, and smite him upon the flank ; and he fell backward, and about him Trojans and Danaans joined in fierce conflict. To him then came Polydamas, wielder of the spear, to bear him aid, even the son of Panthous, and he cast and smote upon the right shoulder Prothoenor, son of Arelycus, and through the shoulder the mighty spear held its

HOMER

ἔσχεν, ὁ δ' ἐν κονίῃσι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῷ.
Πουλυδάμας δ' ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο μακρὸν ἀσσας·
“οὐ μὰν αὖτ' ὅτι μεγαθύμου Πανθοῖδαο
χειρὸς ἄπο στιβαρῆς ἄλιον πηδῆσαι ἄκοντα, 455
ἄλλα τις Ἀργείων κόμισε χροῦ, καὶ μιν ὅτι
αὐτῷ σκηπτόμενον κατίμεν δόμον “Αἴδος εἴσω.”

“Ως ἔφατ’, Ἀργείοισι δ’ ἄχος γένετ’ εὐξαμένοιο.
Αἴσαντι δὲ μάλιστα δαΐφρονι θυμὸν ὅρινε,
τῷ Τελαμωνιάδῃ· τοῦ γάρ πέσεν ἄγχι μάλιστα. 460
καρπαλίμως δ’ ἀπιόντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
Πουλυδάμας δ’ αὐτὸς μὲν ἀλεύατο κῆρα μέλαιναν
λικριφὶς ἀτέξας, κόμισεν δ’ Ἀντήνορος υἱὸς
Ἀρχέλοχος· τῷ γάρ ῥα θεοὶ βούλευσαν δλεθρον.
τόν ρ’ ἔβαλεν κεφαλῆς τε καὶ αὐχένος ἐν συνεοχμῷ, 465
νείατον ἀστράγαλον, ἀπὸ δ’ ἄμφω κέρσε τένοντε·
τοῦ δὲ πολὺ πρότερον κεφαλὴ στόμα τε ρῦνές τε
οὔδει πλῆντ’ ἡ περ κυῆμαι καὶ γοῦνα πεσόντος.
Αἴσας δ’ αὖτ’ ἐγέγωνεν ἀμύμονι Πουλυδάμαντι·
“φράζεο, Πουλυδάμα, καὶ μοι νημερτὲς ἐνίσπες· 470
ἡ ρ’ οὐχ οὗτος ἀνὴρ Προθοήνορος ἀντὶ πεφάσθαι
ἀξιος; οὐ μέν μοι κακὸς εἴδεται οὐδὲ κακῶν ἔξ,
ἄλλὰ κασίγνητος Ἀντήνορος ἵπποδάμοιο,
ἡ πάϊς· αὐτῷ γάρ γενεὴν¹ ἄγχιστα ἐώκει.”

“Η ρ’ εὖ γιγνώσκων, Τρῶας δ’ ἄχος ἔλλαβε θυμόν. 475
ἐνθ’ Ἀκάμας Πρόμαχον Βοιώτιον οὔτασε δουρὶ,
ἀμφὶ κασιγνήτῳ βεβαώς· ὁ δ’ ὕφελκε ποδοῖν.

¹ γενεὴν: ἡ φυὴν Aristophanes.

way ; and he fell in the dust and clutched the ground with his palm. And Polydamas exulted over him in terrible wise, and cried aloud : " Hah, methinks, yet again from the strong hand of the great-souled son of Panthous hath the spear leapt not in vain. Nay, one of the Argives hath got it in his flesh, and leaning thereon for a staff, methinks, will he go down into the house of Hades."

So spake he, but upon the Argives came sorrow by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir the soul of Aias, wise of heart, the son of Telamon, for closest to him did the man fall. Swiftly then he cast with his bright spear at the other, even as he was drawing back. And Polydamas himself escaped black fate, springing to one side ; but Archelochus, son of Antenor, received the spear ; for to him the gods purposed death. Him the spear smote at the joining of head and neck on the topmost joint of the spine, and it shore off both the sinews. And far sooner did his head and mouth and nose reach the earth as he fell, than his legs and knees. Then Aias in his turn called aloud to peerless Polydamas : " Bethink thee, Polydamas, and tell me in good sooth, was not this man worthy to be slain in requital for Prothoënor ? No mean man seemeth he to me, nor of mean descent, but a brother of Antenor, tamer of horses, or haply a son ; for he is most like to him in build."

So spake he, knowing the truth full well, and sorrow seized the hearts of the Trojans. Then Acamas, as he bestrode his brother, smote with a thrust of his spear the Boeotian Promachus, who was seeking to drag the body from beneath him by the

HOMER

τῷ δ' Ἀκάμας ἔκπαγλον ἐπεύξατο μακρὸν ἀνσας·

“Ἀργεῖοι ίόμωροι, ἀπειλάων ἀκόρητοι,
οὐθην οἴοισίν γε πόνος τ' ἔσεται καὶ διῆς
ἡμῖν, ἀλλά ποθ' ἄδε κατακτενέσθε καὶ ὑμμες. 480
φράζεσθ' ὡς ὑμῶν Πρόμαχος δεδμημένος εῦδει
ἔγχει ἐμῷ, ἵνα μή τι κασιγνήτοιό γε πουνὴ
δηρὸν ἄτιτος ἔη· τῷ καὶ τίς τ' εὔχεται ἀνήρ
γνωτὸν ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἀρῆς ἀλκτῆρα λιπέσθαι.” 485

“Ως ἔφατ’, Ἀργείοισι δ’ ἄχος γένετ’ εὐξαμένοιο.
Πηνέλεω δὲ μάλιστα δαιφρονὶ θυμὸν ὅρινεν.
ἄρμήθη δ’ Ἀκάμαντος· ὁ δ’ οὐχ ὑπέμεινεν ἐρωὴν
Πηνελέω ἄνακτος· ὁ δ’ οὐτασεν Ἰλιονῆα,
νιὸν Φόρβαντος πολυμήλου, τόν ρά μάλιστα 490
‘Ερμείας Τρώων ἐφίλει καὶ κτῆσιν ὅπασσε.
τῷ δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπὸ μῆτηρ μοῦνον τέκεν Ἰλιονῆα.
τὸν τόθ’ ὑπ’ ὄφρύνος οὖτα κατ’ ὄφθαλμοῦ θέμεθλα,
ἐκ δ’ ὥσε γλήνην· δόρυ δ’ ὄφθαλμοῦ διαπρὸ
καὶ διὰ ἵνιον ἥλθεν, ὁ δ’ ἔζετο χεῖρε πετάσσας 495
ἄμφω· Πηνέλεως δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὁξὺ
αὐχένα μέσσον ἔλασσεν, ἀπήραξεν δὲ χαμᾶζε
αὐτῇ σὺν πήληκι κάρη· ἔτι δ’ ὄβριμον ἔγχος
ἥειν ἐν ὄφθαλμῷ· ὁ δὲ φὴ κώδειαν ἀνασχῶν
πέφραδέ τε Τρώεσσι καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηῦδα.¹ 500

“εἰπέμεναι μοι, Τρῶες, ἀγανοῦ Ἰλιονῆος
πατρὶ φίλω καὶ μητρὶ γοήμεναι ἐν μεγάροισιν.
οὐδὲ γὰρ ἡ Προμάχοιο δάμαρ Ἀλεγγηνορίδαο
ἀνδρὶ φίλω ἐλθόντι γανύσσεται, διππότε κεν δὴ
ἐκ Τροίης σὺν νηυσὶ νεώμεθα κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν.” 505

¹ Line 500 was rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD. XIV. 478-505

feet. And over him Acamas exulted in terrible wise, and cried aloud : " Ye Argives, that rage with the bow, insatiate of threatenings, not for us alone, look you, shall there be toil and woe, but even in like manner shall ye too be slain. Mark how your Promachus sleepeth, vanquished by my spear, to the end that the blood-price of my brother be not long unpaid. Aye, and for this reason doth a man pray that a kinsman be left him in his halls, to be a warder off of ruin."

So spake he, and upon the Argives came sorrow by reason of his exulting, and beyond all did he stir the soul of wise-hearted Peneleos. He rushed upon Acamas, but Acamas abode not the onset of the prince Peneleos. Howbeit Peneleos thrust and smote Ilioneus, son of Phorbas, rich in herds, whom Hermes loved above all the Trojans and gave him wealth ; and to him the mother bare Ilioneus, an only child. Him then did Peneleos smite beneath the brow at the roots of the eyes, and drove out the eyeball, and the shaft went clean through the eye and through the nape of the neck, and he sank down stretching out both his hands. But Peneleos drawing his sharp sword let drive full upon his neck, and smote off to the ground the head with the helmet, and still the mighty spear stood in the eye ; and holding it on high like a poppy-head he shewed it to the Trojans, and spake a word exultingly : " Tell, I pray you, ye Trojans, to the dear father and the mother of lordly Ilioneus to make wailing in their halls, for neither will the wife of Promachus, son of Alegenor, rejoice in the coming of her dear husband, when we youths of the Achaeans return with our ships from out of Troy-land."

HOMER

"Ως φάτο, τοὺς δ' ἄρα πάντας ὑπὸ τρόμος ἔλλαβε
γυνῖα,
πάπτηνεν δὲ ἔκαστος ὅπῃ φύγοι αἰπὺν ὅλεθρον.

"Ἐσπετε νῦν μοι, Μοῦσαι Ὁλύμπια δώματ'
ἔχουσαι,

ὅς τις δὴ πρῶτος βροτόεντ' ἀνδράγυρις Ἀχαιῶν¹
ἥρατ', ἐπεὶ ρ' ἔκλινε μάχην κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος. 510
Αἴας δέ πρῶτος Τελαμώνιος Ὅρτιον οὐτα
Γυρτιάδην, Μυσῶν ἡγήτορα καρτεροθύμων.

Φάλκην δέ Ἀντίλοχος καὶ Μέρμερον ἔξενάριξε.
Μηριόνης δὲ Μόρυν τε καὶ Ἰπποτίωνα κατέκτα,
Τεῦκρος δὲ Προθόωνά τ' ἐνήρατο καὶ Περιφήτην. 515
Ἀτρεΐδης δέ ἄρ' ἐπειθ' Ὕπερήμορα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
οὐτα κατὰ λαπάρην, διὰ δέ ἐντερα χαλκὸς ἄφυσσε
δηώσας· ψυχὴ δὲ κατ' οὐταμένην ὀτειλὴν
ἔσσοντ' ἐπειγομένη, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε.
πλείστους δέ Αἴας εἶλεν, Ὁὐλῆος ταχὺς υἱός. 520
οὐ γάρ οἵ τις δόμοιος ἐπισπέσθαι ποσὶν ἦει
ἀνδρῶν τρεσσάντων, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς ἐν φόβον ὅρσῃ.

¹ Line 509 was rejected by some ancient critics.

THE ILIAD, XIV. 506-522

So spake he, and thereat trembling seized the limbs of them all, and each man gazed about to see how he might escape utter destruction.

Tell me now, ye Muses, that have dwellings on Olympus, who was first of the Achaeans to bear away the bloody spoils of warriors, when once the famed Shaker of Earth had turned the battle. Aias verily was first, the son of Telamon. He smote Hyrtius, the son of Gyrtius, leader of the Mysians stalwart of heart ; and Antilochus stripped the spoils from Phalces and Mermerus, and Meriones slew Morys and Hippotion, and Teucer laid low Prothoön and Periphetes ; thereafter Atreus' son smote with a thrust in the flank Hyperenor, shepherd of the host, and the bronze let forth the bowels, as it clove through, and his soul sped hastening through the stricken wound, and darkness enfolded his eyes. But most men did Aias slay, the swift son of Oileus ; for there was none other like him to pursue with speed of foot amid the rout of men, when Zeus turned them to flight.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ο

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ διά τε σκόλοπας καὶ τάφρον ἔβησαν
φεύγοντες, πολλοὶ δὲ δάμεν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ χερσίν,
οἱ μὲν δὴ παρ' ὅχεσφιν ἐρητύοντο μένοντες,
χλωροὶ ὑπαὶ δείους, πεφοβημένοι, ἔγρετο δὲ Ζεὺς
"Ιδης ἐν κορυφῆσι παρὰ χρυσοθρόνου" Ήρης, 5
στῇ δ' ἄρ' ἀναιξας, ἵδε δὲ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιούς,
τοὺς μὲν ὀριωμένους, τοὺς δὲ κλονέοντας ὅπισθεν
Ἀργείους, μετὰ δέ σφι Ποσειδάωνα ἄνακτα.
"Εκτορα δ' ἐν πεδίῳ ἵδε κείμενον, ἀμφὶ δ' ἑταῖροι
ἥθι", δ' ἄργαλέω ἔχετ' ἀσθματι κῆρι ἀπινύσσων, 10
αἷμ' ἐμέων, ἐπεὶ δὲ μιν ἀφαυρότατος βάλ' Ἀχαιῶν.
τὸν δὲ ἴδων ἐλέήσε πατήρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,
δεινὰ δ' ὑπόδρα ἴδων "Ηρην πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν·
"ἢ μάλα δὴ κακότεχνος, ἀμήχανε, σὸς δόλος," Ήρη,
"Εκτορα δῖον ἔπαισε μάχης, ἐφόβθησε δὲ λαούς. 15
οὐ μὰν οἶδ' εἰ αὐτε κακορραφίης ἀλεγεινῆς
πρώτη ἐπαύρηαι καὶ σε πληγῆσιν ἴμασσω.
ἢ οὐ μέμνῃ ὅτε τ' ἐκρέμια ὑψόθεν, ἐκ δὲ ποδοῖν¹
ἄκμονας ἥκα δύω, περὶ χερσὶ δὲ δεσμὸν ἵηλα
χρύσεον ἄρρηκτον; σὺ δ' ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλησιν 20

¹ Lines 18-31 were rejected by Zenodotus.

BOOK XV

But when the Trojans in their flight had passed over the palisade and the trench, and many had been vanquished beneath the hands of the Danaans, then beside their chariots they stayed, and were halted, pale with fear, terror-stricken ; and Zeus awoke on the peaks of Ida beside Hera of the golden throne. Then he sprang up, and stood, and saw Trojans alike and Achaeans, these in rout, and the Argives driving them on from the rear, and amid them the lord Poseidon. And Hector he saw lying on the plain, while about him sat his comrades, and he was gasping with painful breath, distraught in mind, and vomiting blood ; for not the weakest of the Achaeans was it that had smitten him. At sight of him the father of men and gods had pity, and with a dread glance from beneath his brows he spake to Hera, saying : "Hera, that art hard to deal with, it is the craft of thine evil wiles that hath stayed goodly Hector from the fight, and hath driven the host in rout. Verily I know not but thou shalt yet be the first to reap the fruits of thy wretched ill-contriving, and I shall scourge thee with stripes. Dost thou not remember when thou wast hung from on high, and from thy feet I suspended two anvils, and about thy wrists cast a band of gold that might not be broken ? And in the air amid the clouds thou didst hang, and the

HOMER

ἐκρέμω· ἡλάστεον δὲ θεοὶ κατὰ μακρὸν "Ολυμπον,
λῦσαι δ' οὐκ ἐδύναντο παρασταδόν· ὃν δὲ λάβοιμι
ῥίπτασκον τεταγῶν ἀπὸ βηλοῦ, ὅφρ' ἂν ἵκηται
γῆν ὀλιγηπελέων. ἐμὲ δ' οὐδ' ὡς θυμὸν ἀνεῖ
ἀζηχῆς ὁδύνη 'Ηρακλῆς θείοιο,

25

τὸν σὺ ξὺν Βορέῃ ἀνέμῳ πεπιθοῦσα θυέλλας
πέμψας ἐπ' ἀτρύγετον πόντον, κακὰ μητιόωσα,
καὶ μιν ἔπειτα Κόωνδ' εὖ ναιομένην ἀπένεικας.
τὸν μὲν ἐγῶν ἔνθεν ρύσάμην καὶ ἀνήγαγον αὗτις
"Αργος ἐς ἵπποβοτον, καὶ πολλά περ ἀθλήσαντα. 30
τῶν σ' αὗτις μνήσω, ὃν ἀπολλήξῃς ἀπατάων,
ὅφρα ἴδη ἦν τοι χραίσμη φιλότης τε καὶ εὐνή,
ἦν ἐμίγης ἐλθοῦσα θεῶν ἄπο καὶ μ' ἀπάτησας."¹

"Ως φάτο, ρίγησεν δὲ βωᾶπις πότνια "Ηρη,
καὶ μιν φωνήσασ' ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηῦδα. 35
"ἴστω νῦν τόδε Γαῖα καὶ Οὐρανὸς εὐρὺς ὑπερθε
καὶ τὸ κατειβόμενον Στυγὸς ὕδωρ, ὃς τε μέγιστος
ὅρκος δεινότατός τε πέλει μακάρεσσι θεοῖσι,
σή θ' ἱερὴ κεφαλὴ καὶ νωτῆρον λέχος αὐτῶν
κουρίδιον, τὸ μὲν οὐκ ἀν ἐγώ ποτε μὰψ ὅμόσαιμι. 40
μὴ δι' ἐμὴν ἴότητα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων
πημαίνει Τρῶάς τε καὶ "Εκτορα, τοῦσι δ' ἀρήγει,
ἄλλα που αὐτὸν θυμὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει,
τειρομένους δ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἴδων ἐλέησεν Ἀχαιούς.
αὐτάρ τοι καὶ κείνῳ ἐγὼ παραμυθησαίμην 45
τῇ ἥμεν ἥ κεν δὴ σύ, κελαινεφές, ἡγεμονεύῃς."

¹ Line 33 was rejected by Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

THE ILIAD, XV 21-46

gods had indignation throughout high Olympus ; howbeit they availed not to draw nigh and loose thee. Nay, whomsoever I caught, I would seize and hurl from the threshold until he reached the earth, his strength all spent. Yet not even so was my heart eased of its ceaseless pain for godlike Heracles, whom thou when thou hadst leagued thee with the North Wind and suborned his blasts, didst send over the unresting sea, by thine evil devising, and thereafter didst bear him away unto well-peopled Cos. Him did I save from thence, and brought again to horse-pasturing Argos, albeit after he had laboured sore. Of these things will I mind thee yet again, that thou mayest cease from thy beguilings, to the end that thou mayest see whether they anywise avail thee, the dalliance and the couch, wherein thou didst lie with me when thou hadst come forth from among the gods, and didst beguile me."

So spake he, and the ox-eyed, queenly Hera shuddered ; and she spake and addressed him with winged words : " Hereto now be Earth my witness and the broad Heaven above, and the down-flowing water of Styx, which is the greatest and most dread oath for the blessed gods, and thine own sacred head, and the couch of us twain, couch of our wedded love, whereby I verily would never forswear myself — not by my will doth Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, work harm to the Trojans and Hector, and give succour to their foes. Nay, I ween, it is his own soul that urgeth and biddeth him on, and he hath seen the Achaeans sore-bested by their ships and taken pity upon them. But I tell thee, I would counsel even him to walk in that way, wherein thou, O lord of the dark cloud, mayest lead him."

HOMER

"Ως φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε,
καὶ μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα.
"εἰ μὲν δὴ σύ γ' ἔπειτα, βοῶπις πότνια "Ηρη,
ἴσον ἐμοὶ φρονέουσα μετ' ἀθανάτοισι καθίζοις, 50
τῷ κε Ποσειδάων γε, καὶ εἰ μάλα βούλεται ἄλλη,
αἴφα μεταστρέψει νόσον μετὰ σὸν καὶ ἐμὸν κῆρ.
ἄλλ' εἰ δὴ ρ' ἐτεόν γε καὶ ἀτρεκέως ἀγορεύεις,
ἔρχεο νῦν μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν, καὶ δεῦρο κάλεσσον
"Ιρίν τ' ἐλθέμεναι καὶ Ἀπόλλωνα κλυτότοξον, 55
ὅφρ' ἡ μὲν μετὰ λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων¹
ἔλθῃ, καὶ εἴπησι Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι
παυσάμενον πολέμοιο τὰ ἀ πρὸς δώμαθ' ἵκεσθαι,
"Εκτορα δ' ὀτρύνησι μάχην ἐς Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
αὐτὶς δ' ἐμπνεύσῃσι μένος, λελάθη δ' ὁδυνάων 60
αἱ νῦν μιν τείρουσι κατὰ φρένας, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
αὐτὶς ἀποστρέψῃσι ἀνάλκιδα φύζαν ἐνόρσας,
φεύγοντες δ' ἐν νησὶ πολυκλήσι πέσωσι
Πηλεΐδεω Ἀχιλῆος· δ' ἀνστήσει ὃν ἔταιρον²
Πάτροκλον· τὸν δὲ κτενεῖ ἔγχει φαίδμος "Εκτωρ 65
"Ιλίου προπάροιθε, πολέας δλέσαντ' αἰζηοὺς
τοὺς ἄλλους, μετὰ δ' νῦν ἐμὸν Σαρπηδόνα δῖον.
τοῦ δὲ χολωσάμενος κτενεῖ "Εκτορα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
ἐκ τοῦ δ' ἄν τοι ἔπειτα παλίωξιν παρὰ νηῶν
αἰὲν ἔγὼ τεύχοιμι διαμπερές, εἰς δ' κ' Ἀχαιοὶ 70
"Ιλιον αἰπὺ ἔλοιεν Ἀθηναίης διὰ βουλάς.
τὸ πρὶν δ' οὗτ' ἄρ' ἔγὼ παύω χόλον οὔτε τιν' ἄλλον
ἀθανάτων Δαναοῖσιν ἀμυνέμεν ἐνθάδ' ἔάσω,
πρὶν γε τὸ Πηλεΐδαο τελευτῆθηναι ἔέλδωρ,
ώς οἱ ὑπέστην πρῶτον, ἐμῷ δ' ἐπένευσα κάρητι, 75

¹ Lines 56-77 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² Lines 64-77 were omitted by Zenodotus,

THE ILIAD, XV. 47-75

So spake she, and the father of men and gods smiled, and made answer, and spake to her with winged words : " If in good sooth, O ox-eyed, queenly Hera, thy thought hereafter were to be one with my thought as thou sittest among the immortals, then would Poseidon, how contrary soever his wish might be, forthwith bend his mind to follow thy heart and mine. But if verily thou speakest in frankness and in truth, go thou now among the tribes of gods and call Iris to come hither, and Apollo, famed for his bow, that she may go amid the host of the brazen-coated Achaeans, and bid the lord Poseidon that he cease from war, and get him to his own house ; but let Phoebus Apollo rouse Hector to the fight, and breathe strength into him again, and make him forget the pains that now distress his heart ; and let him drive the Achaeans back once more, when he has roused in them craven panic ; so shall they flee and fall among the many-benched ships of Achilles, son of Peleus, and he shall send forth his comrade Patroclus ; howbeit him shall glorious Hector slay with the spear before the face of Ilios, after himself hath slain many other youths, and among them withal my son, goodly Sarpedon. And in wrath for Patroclus shall goodly Achilles slay Hector. Then from that time forth shall I cause a driving back of the Trojans from the ships evermore continually, until the Achaeans shall take steep Ilios through the counsels of Athene. But until that hour neither do I refrain my wrath, nor will I suffer any other of the immortals to bear aid to the Danaans here, until the desire of the son of Peleus be fulfilled, even as I promised at the first and bowed my head

HOMER

ἥματι τῷ ὅτ' ἐμεῖο θεὰ Θέτις ἥψατο γούνων,
λισσομένη τιμῆσαι Ἀχιλῆα πτολίπορθον."

"Ως ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ λευκώλενος "Ηρη,
βῆ δ' ἐξ Ἰδαίων ὁρέων ἐς μακρὸν "Ολυμπον.
ώς δ' ὅτ' ἀν αἰξῆ νόος ἀνέρος, ὃς τ' ἐπὶ πολλὴν 80
γαῖαν ἐλληλουθῶς φρεσὶ πευκαλίμησι νοήσῃ,
“ἔνθ’ εἴην, ἡ ἔνθα,” μενοινήγησί τε πολλά,
ώς κραυπνῶς μεμαυῖα διέπτατο πότνια "Ηρη·
ἴκετο δ' αἰπὺν "Ολυμπον, δμηγερέεσσι δ' ἐπῆλθεν
ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι Διὸς δόμῳ· οἱ δὲ ἴδόντες 85
πάντες ἀνήξαν καὶ δεικανόωντο δέπασσιν.¹

ἡ δ' ἄλλους μὲν ἕασε, Θέμιστι δὲ καλλιπαρήῳ
δέκτο δέπας· πρώτη γὰρ ἐναντίη ἦλθε θέουσα,
καὶ μιν φωνήσαο ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηῦδα·

" "Ηρη, τίπτε βέβηκας; ἀτυζομένη δὲ ἔοικας· 90
ἡ μάλα δή σε φόβησε Κρόνου πάϊς, ὃς τοι ἀκοίτης."

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἐπειτα θεὰ λευκώλενος "Ηρη·
“μή με, θεὰ Θέμι, ταῦτα διείρεο· οἰσθα καὶ αὐτῇ,
οἷος κείνου θυμὸς ὑπερφίαλος καὶ ἀπηνῆς.
ἄλλὰ σύ γ' ἄρχε θεοῖσι δόμοις ἔνι δαιτὸς ἐῖσης· 95
ταῦτα δὲ καὶ μετὰ πᾶσιν ἀκούσεαι ἀθανάτοισιν,
οἷα Ζεὺς κακὰ ἔργα πιφαύσκεται· οὐδέ τέ φημι
πᾶσιν δμῶς θυμὸν κεχαρησέμεν, οὔτε βροτοῖσιν
οὔτε θεοῖς, εἴ πέρ τις ἔτι νῦν δαίνυται εὑφρων·”

"Η μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰποῦσα καθέζετο πότνια "Ηρη, 100
ὄχθησαν δ' ἀνὰ δῶμα Διὸς θεοί· ἡ δὲ γέλασσε

¹ δέπασσιν : ἐπέεσσι Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XV. 76-101

thereto, on the day when the goddess Thetis clasped my knees, beseeching me to do honour to Achilles, sacker of cities."

So spake he, and the goddess, white-armed Hera, failed not to hearken, but went her way from the mountains of Ida unto high Olympus. And even as swiftly darteth the mind of a man who hath travelled over far lands and thinketh in the wisdom of his heart, "Would I were here, or there," and many are the wishes he conceiveth: even so swiftly sped on in her eagerness the queenly Hera; and she came to steep Olympus, and found the immortal gods gathered together in the house of Zeus, and at sight of her they all sprang up, and greeted her with cups of welcome. She on her part let be the others, but took the cup from Themis, of the fair cheeks, for she ran first to meet her, and spake, and addressed her with winged words: "Hera, wherefore art thou come? Thou art as one distraught. In good sooth the son of Cronos hath affrighted thee, he thine own husband."

Then made answer to her, the goddess, white-armed Hera: "Ask me not at large concerning this, O goddess Themis; of thyself thou knowest what manner of mood is his, how over-haughty and unbending. Nay, do thou begin for the gods the equal feast in the halls, and this shalt thou hear amid all the immortals, even what manner of evil deeds Zeus declarereth. In no wise, methinks, will it delight in like manner the hearts of all, whether mortals or gods, if so be any even now still feasteth with a joyful mind."

When she had thus spoken, queenly Hera sate her down, and wroth waxed the gods throughout the hall of Zeus. And she laughed with her lips, but her

HOMER

χείλεσιν, οὐδὲ μέτωπον ἐπ' ὀφρύσιν κυανέησιν
ἰάνθη· πᾶσι δὲ νεμεσοσηθεῖσα μετηύδα.

“*νήπιοι, οἱ Ζηνὶ μενεαίνομεν ἀφρονέοντες.*

ἢ ἔτι μιν μέμαμεν καταπαυσέμεν ἄσσον ιόντες 105

*ἢ ἔπει ἡὲ βίη· ὁ δ' ἀφῆμενος οὐκ ἀλεγίζει
οὐδ' ὅθεται· φησὶν γάρ εν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσι
κάρτετ τε σθένετ τε διακριδὸν εἶναι ἄριστος.*

τῶ ἔχεθ' ὅττι κεν ὕμιν κακὸν πέμπησιν ἔκαστω.

ἢδη γάρ νῦν ἔλπομ' “*Αρητ γε πῆμα τετύχθαι.* 110

*νὺσ γάρ οἱ ὅλωλε μάχῃ ἔνι, φίλτατος ἀνδρῶν,
Ἄσκαλαφος, τόν φησιν ὃν ἔμμεναι ὅβριμος "Αρης."*

“*Ως ἔφατ', αὐτὰρ "Αρης θαλερῷ πεπλήγετο μηρῷ
χερὶ καταπρηνέσσ', δλοφυρόμενος δ' ἔπος ηῦδα.*

“*μὴ νῦν μοι νεμεσήσετ', Ολύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες,* 115
τίσασθαι φόνον υἱος ιόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,

*εἴ πέρ μοι καὶ μοῦρα Διὸς πληγέντι κεραυνῷ
κεῖσθαι ὅμοῦ νεκύεσσι μεθ' αἴματι καὶ κονίγσιν.*”

“*Ως φάτο, καὶ ρ' ἵππους κέλετο Δεῦμόν τε
Φόβον τε*

ζευγγνύμεν, αὐτὸς δ' ἔντε^ρ ἐδύσετο παμφανόωντα. 120

ἔνθα κ' ἔτι μείζων τε καὶ ἀργαλεώτερος ἄλλος

πάρ Διὸς ἀθανάτοισι χόλος καὶ μῆνις ἐτύχθη,

εἰ μὴ Ἀθήνη πᾶσι περιδείσασα θεοῖσιν

ῳρτο διέκ προθύρου, λίπε δὲ θρόνον ἔνθα θάσσε,

*τοῦ δ' ἀπὸ μὲν κεφαλῆς κόρυθ' εἴλετο καὶ σάκος
ῶμων,*

ἔγχος δ' ἔστησε στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς ἐλοῦσα

χάλκεον· ἡ δ' ἐπέεσσι καθάπτετο θοῦρον "Αρηα·

“*μαινόμενε, φρένας ἥλε, διέφθορας· ἡ νύ τοι αὔτως*

125

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forehead above her dark brows relaxed not, and, moved with indignation, she spake among them all : " Fools, that in our witlessness are wroth against Zeus ! In sooth we are even yet fain to draw nigh unto him and thwart him of his will by word or by constraint, but he sitteth apart and recketh not, neither giveth heed thereto ; for he deemeth that among the immortal gods he is manifestly supreme in might and strength. Wherefore content ye yourselves with whatsoever evil thing he sendeth upon each. Even now I deem that sorrow hath been wrought for Ares, seeing that his son, dearest of men to him, hath perished in battle, even Ascalaphus, whom mighty Ares declareth to be his own."

So spake she, but Ares smote his sturdy thighs with the flat of his hands, and with wailing spake, and said : " Count it not blame for me now, O ye that have dwellings on Olympus, if I go to the ships of the Achaeans and avenge the slaying of my son, even though it be my fate to be smitten with the bolt of Zeus, and to lie low in blood and dust amid the dead."

So spake he and bade Terror and Rout yoke his horses, and himself did on his gleaming armour. Then would yet greater and more grievous wrath and anger have been stirred between Zeus and the immortals, had not Athene, seized with fear for all the gods, sped forth through the doorway, and left the throne whereon she sat, and taken the helm from the head of Ares and the shield from his shoulders ; and she took from his strong hand the spear of bronze, and set it down, and with words rebuked furious Ares : " Thou madman, distraught of wit, thou art beside thyself ! Verily it is for

HOMER

οῦατ' ἀκουέμεν ἔστι, νόος δ' ἀπόλωλε καὶ αἰδώς.
 οὐκ ἀτεῖς ᾧ τέ φησι θεὰ λευκώλενος "Ηρη,
 130
 ἦ δὴ νῦν πάρ Ζηνὸς Ὀλυμπίου εἱλήλουθεν;
 ἦ ἐθέλεις αὐτὸς μὲν ἀναπλήσας κακὰ πολλὰ
 ἄψ ἴμεν Οὔλυμπόνδε καὶ ἀχνύμενός περ ἀνάγκη,
 αὐτάρ τοῖς ἄλλοισι κακὸν μέγα πᾶσι¹ φυτεῦσαι;
 αὐτίκα γάρ Τρῶας μὲν ὑπερθύμους καὶ Ἀχαιοὺς
 λείψει, δ' δ' ἡμέας εἴσι κυδοικήσων ἐς Ὀλυμπον,
 μάριψει δ' ἔξείης ὅς τ' αἴτιος ὅς τε καὶ οὐκί.
 τῷ σ' αὖτις κέλομαι μεθέμεν χόλον υἷος ἕοιο.²
 ἥδη γάρ τις τοῦ γε βίην καὶ χεῖρας ἀμείνων
 ἦ πέφατ', ἦ καὶ ἔπειτα πεφήσεται· ἀργαλέον δὲ
 140
 πάντων ἀνθρώπων ρῦσθαι γενείγν τε τόκον τε."

"Ως εἰποῦντος ἰδρυσε θρόνῳ ἔνι θοῦρον "Αρηα.
 "Ηρη δ' Ἀπόλλωνα καλέσσατο δώματος ἐκτὸς
 145
 "Ιρίν θ", ἦ τε θεοῖσι μετάγγελος ἀθανάτοισι,
 καὶ σφεας φωνήσασ' ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηῆδα.
 "Ζεὺς σφὼ εἰς "Ιδην κέλετ' ἐλθέμεν ὅττι τάχιστα.
 αὐτάρ ἐπὴν ἐλθητε, Διός τ' εἰς ὥπα ἰδησθε,³
 ἔρδειν ὅττι κε κεῦνος ἐποτρύνῃ καὶ ἀνώγῃ."

"Η μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰποῦσα πάλιν κίε πότινα "Ηρη,
 150
 ἔζετο δ' εἰνὶ θρόνῳ· τῷ δ' ἀϊξαντε πετέσθην.
 "Ιδην δ' ὄκανον πολυπίδακα, μητέρα θηρῶν,
 εὑρον δ' εὐρύοπα Κρονίδην ἀνὰ Γαργάρῳ ἄκρῳ
 ἥμενον· ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θυόνεν νέφος ἐστεφάνωτο.
 τῷ δὲ πάροιθ' ἐλθόντε Διός νεφεληγερέταο
 στήτην· οὐδέ σφωε ἰδῶν ἐχολώσατο θυμῷ,
 155

¹ κακὸν μέγα πᾶσι Aristophanes: θεοῖς μέγα πῆμα Zenodotus.

² ἕοιο Zenodotus: ἔηος.

³ Lines 147 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

naught that thou hast ears for hearing, and thine understanding and sense of right are gone from thee. Hearest thou not what the goddess, white-armed Hera, saith, she that is but now come from Olympian Zeus? Wouldest thou thyself fulfil the measure of manifold woes, and so return to Olympus despite thy grief, perforce, and for all the rest sow the seeds of grievous woe? For he will forthwith leave the Trojans, high of heart, and the Achaeans, and will hie him to Olympus to set us all in tumult, and will lay hands upon each in turn, the guilty alike and him in whom is no guilt. Wherefore now I bid thee put away thy wrath for thine own son. For ere now many a one more excellent than he in might and strength of hand hath been slain, or will yet be slain; and a hard thing it is to preserve the lineage and offspring of men."

She spake she, and made furious Ares to sit down upon his throne. But Hera called Apollo forth from out the hall, and Iris, that is the messenger of the immortal gods; and she spake and addressed them with winged words: "Zeus biddeth you twain go to Ida with all the speed ye may; and when ye have come, and looked upon the face of Zeus, then do ye whatsoever he may order and command."

When she had thus spoken queenly Hera returned again and sate her down upon her throne; and the twain sprang up and sped forth upon their way. To many-fountained Ida they came, mother of wild beasts, and found Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, seated on topmost Gargarus; and about him a fragrant cloud was wreathed. The twain then came before the face of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, and at sight of them his heart waxed nowise wroth,

HOMER

ὅτι οἱ ὥκ² ἐπέεσσι φίλης ἀλόχοιο πιθέσθην.

Τίριν δὲ προτέρην ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα.

“βάσκ³” ίθι, “Τίρι ταχεῖα, Ποσειδάωνι ἄνακτι
πάντα τάδ⁴ ἀγγεῖλαι, μηδὲ φευδάγγελος εἶναι.

παυσάμενόν μιν ἄνωχθι μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμοιο
ἐρχεσθαι μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν ἢ εἰς ἄλα δῖαν.

εἰ δέ μοι οὐκ ἐπέεσσ⁵ ἐπιπείσεται, ἀλλ’ ἀλογήσει,
φραζέσθω δὴ ἔπειτα κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,

μή μ’ οὐδὲ κρατερός περ ἐών ἐπιόντα ταλάσση
μέναι, ἐπεὶ ἔο φημὶ βίῃ πολὺ φέρτερος εἶναι

καὶ γενεῇ πρότερος· τοῦ δ’ οὐκ ὅθεται φίλον ἥτορ¹
ἴσον ἐμοὶ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι.”

“Ως ἔφατ², οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε ποδίνεμος ὡκέα Τίρις,
βῆ δὲ κατ³ Ιδαίων ὁρέων ἐς Ιλιον ἵρην.

ώς δ’ ὅτ⁴ ἀν ἐκ νεφέων πτῆται οὐφὰς ἡὲ χάλαζα 170
ψυχρὴ ὑπὸ βίπτης αἰθρηγενέος Βορέαο,

ώς κραιπνῶς μεμανᾶ διέπτατο ὡκέα Τίρις,
ἀγχοῦ δ’ ἴσταμένη προσέφη κλυτὸν ἐννοσίγαιον.

“ἄγγελίν τινά τοι, γαιήοχε κυανοχαῖτα,
ἥλθον δεῦρο φέρουσα παρὰ Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο.

παυσάμενόν σε κέλευσε μάχης ἡδὲ πτολέμοιο
ἐρχεσθαι μετὰ φῦλα θεῶν ἢ εἰς ἄλα δῖαν.

εἰ δέ οἱ οὐκ ἐπέεσσ⁵ ἐπιπείσεαι, ἀλλ’ ἀλογήσεις,
ἡπείλει καὶ κεῖνος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίξων

ἐνθάδ’ ἐλεύσεσθαι· σὲ δ’ ὑπεξαλέασθαι ἄνωγε
χεῖρας, ἐπεὶ σέο φησὶ βίῃ πολὺ φέρτερος εἶναι
καὶ γενεῇ πρότερος· σὸν δ’ οὐκ ὅθεται φίλον ἥτορ
ἴσον οἱ φάσθαι, τόν τε στυγέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι.”

¹ Lines 166 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

for that they had speedily obeyed the words of his dear wife. And to Iris first he spake winged words : " Up, go, swift Iris ; unto the lord Poseidon bear thou all these tidings, and see thou tell him true. Bid him cease from war and battle, and go to join the tribes of gods, or into the bright sea. And if so be he will not obey my words, but shall set them at naught, let him bethink him then in mind and heart, lest, how strong soever he be, he have no hardihood to abide my on-coming ; for I avow me to be better far than he in might, and the elder born. Yet his heart counteth it but a little thing to declare himself the peer of me of whom even the other gods are adread."

So spake he, and wind-footed, swift Iris failed not to hearken, but went down from the hills of Ida to sacred Ilios. And as when from the clouds there fieth snow or chill hail, driven by the blast of the North Wind that is born in the bright heaven, even so fleetly sped in her eagerness swift Iris ; and she drew nigh, and spake to the glorious Shaker of Earth, saying : " A message for thee, O Earth-Enfolder, thou dark-haired god, have I come hither to bring from Zeus, that beareth the aegis. He biddeth thee cease from war and battle, and go to join the tribes of gods, or into the bright sea. And if so be thou wilt not obey his words, but shalt set them at naught, he threateneth that he will himself come hither to set his might against thine in battle ; and he biddeth thee avoid thee out of his hands ; for he avoweth him to be better far than thou in might, and the elder born. Yet thy heart counteth it but a little thing to declare thyself the peer of him, of whom even the other gods are adread."

HOMER

Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὄχθήσας προσέφη κλυτὸς ἐννοσίγαιος·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ ρ̄ ἀγαθός περ ἔων ὑπέροπλον ἔειπεν, 185
 εἴ μ' ὅμότιμον ἔοντα βίῃ ἀέκοντα καθέξει.
 τρεῖς γάρ τ' ἐκ Κρόνου εἰμὲν ἀδελφοί, οὓς τέκετο
 ‘Ρέα,

Ζεὺς καὶ ἕγώ, τρίτatos δ' Ἀΐδης, ἐνέροισιν
 ἀνάσσων.

τριχθὰ δὲ πάντα δέδασται, ἔκαστος δ' ἔμμορε τιμῆς·
 ἦ τοι ἔγών ἔλαχον πολιὴν ἀλλα ναιέμεν αἰεὶ 190
 παλλομένων, Ἀΐδης δ' ἔλαχε ζόφον ἡερόεντα,
 Ζεὺς δ' ἔλαχ' οὐρανὸν εύρυν¹ ἐν αἰθέρι καὶ νεφέλῃσι·
 γαῖα δ' ἔτι ξυνὴ πάντων καὶ μακρὸς Ὄλυμπος.
 τῶ ρά καὶ οὖ τι Διὸς βέομαι φρεσίν, ἀλλὰ ἔκηλος
 καὶ κρατερός περ ἔων μενέτω τριτάτη ἐνὶ μοίρῃ. 195
 χερσὶ δὲ μή τι με πάγχυν κακὸν ὡς δειδισσέσθω·
 θυγατέρεσσιν γάρ τε καὶ οὐδέποτε βέλτερον² εἴη
 ἐκπάγλοις ἐπέεσσιν ἐνισσέμεν, οὓς τέκεν αὐτός,
 οἵ ἔθεν ὀτρύνοντος ἀκούσονται καὶ ἀνάγκη.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ³ ἔπειτα ποδήνεμος ὥκεα Ἰρις· 200
 “οὕτω γάρ δή τοι, γαιόχε κυανοχαῖτα,
 τόνδε φέρω Διὸν μῦθον ἀπηνέα τε κρατερόν τε,
 ἦ τι μεταστρέψεις; στρεπταὶ μέν τε φρένες ἐσθλῶν.
 οἶσθ⁴ ὡς πρεσβυτέροισιν Ἔρινύες αἰὲν ἔπονται.”

Τὴν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων· 205
 “Ιρι θεά, μάλα τοῦτο ἔπος κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες·³

¹ εὐρὺν : αἰπὺν Zenodotus.

² βέλτερον Aristarchus : κάλλιον Aristophanes.

³ Line 206 was rejected by Zenodotus.

¹ The Erinyes in Homer are the upholders of the moral order with especial reference to the sanctity of the family ; see ix. 254 ; Od. ii. 135 ; xi. 280.

Then, stirred to hot anger, the glorious Shaker of Earth spake unto her : " Out upon it, verily strong though he be he hath spoken overweeningly, if in sooth by force and in mine own despite he will restrain me that am of like honour with himself. For three brethren are we, begotten of Cronos, and born of Rhea,—Zeus, and myself, and the third is Hades, that is lord of the dead below. And in three-fold wise are all things divided, and unto each hath been apportioned his own domain. I verily, when the lots were shaken, won for my portion the grey sea to be my habitation for ever, and Hades won the murky darkness, while Zeus won the broad heaven amid the air and the clouds ; but the earth and high Olympus remain yet common to us all. Wherefore will I not in any wise walk after the will of Zeus ; nay in quiet let him abide in his third portion, how strong soever he be. And with might of hand let him not seek to affright me, as though I were some coward. His daughters and his sons were it better for him to threaten with blustering words, even them that himself begat, who perforce will hearken to whatsoever he may bid."

Then wind-footed swift Iris answered him : " Is it thus in good sooth, O Earth-Enfolder, thou dark-haired god, that I am to bear to Zeus this message, unyielding and harsh, or wilt thou anywise turn thee ; for the hearts of the good may be turned ? Thou knowest how the Erinyes ever follow to aid the elder-born." ¹

Then answered her again Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth : " Goddess Iris, this word of thine is right

HOMER

έσθλὸν καὶ τὸ τέτυκται, ὅτ’ ἄγγελος αἴσιμα εἰδῆ.¹
ἀλλὰ τόδ’ αἰνὸν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἵκάνει,
ὅππότ’ ἀν ἴσομορον καὶ ὅμη πεπρωμένον αἴσῃ
νεικείειν ἐθέλησι χολωτοῖσιν ἐπέεσσιν.

210

ἀλλ’ ἡ τοι νῦν μέν κε νεμεσοσηθεὶς ὑποείξω.
ἄλλο δέ τοι ἔρεω, καὶ ἀπειλήσω τό γε θυμῷ²
αἱ̄ κεν ἄνευ ἐμέθεν καὶ Ἀθηναίης ἀγελείης,
“Ηρῆς Ἐρμείω τε καὶ Ἡφαίστοιο ἄνακτος,
Ιἵουν αἰπεινῆς πεφιδήσεται, οὐδὲ³ ἐθελήσει
ἐκπέρσαι, δοῦναι δὲ μέγα κράτος Ἀργείοισιν,
ἴστω τοῦθ’, ὅτι νῶν ἀνήκεστος χόλος ἔσται.”

215

“Ως εἰπὼν λίπε λαὸν Ἀχαιϊκὸν ἐννοσίγαιος,
δῆνε δὲ πόντον ἵών, πόθεσαν δ’ ἥρωες Ἀχαιοί.

Καὶ τότ’ Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς.²²⁰
“ἔρχεο νῦν, φίλε Φοῖβε, μεθ’ Ἔκτορα χαλκο-
κορυστήν.

ἡδη μὲν γάρ τοι γαιήχος ἐννοσίγαιος
οὔχεται εἰς ἄλα δῖαν, ἀλευάμενος χόλον αἰπὺν
ἡμέτερον· μάλα γάρ κε μάχης ἐπύθοντο καὶ ἄλλοι,
οἵ περ ἐνέρτεροι εἰσὶ θεοί, Κρόνον ἀμφὶς ἔόντες.²²⁵
ἀλλὰ τόδ’ ἡμὲν ἐμοὶ πολὺ κέρδιον ἡδὲ οἱ αὐτῷ
ἐπλετο, ὅττι πάροιθε νεμεσοσηθεὶς ὑπόειξε
χεῖρας ἐμάς, ἐπεὶ οὐ κεν ἀνιδρωτί γε τελέσθη.
ἀλλὰ σύ γ’ ἐν χείρεσσι λάβ’ αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν,
τῇ μάλ’ ἐπισσείων φοβέειν ἥρωας Ἀχαιούς.²³⁰
σοὶ δ’ αὐτῷ μελέτω, ἔκατηβόλε, φαίδμος Ἔκτωρ.³
τόφρα γάρ οὖν οἱ ἔγειρε μένος μέγα, ὅφρ’ ἀν Ἀχαιοὶ
φεύγοντες νῆάς τε καὶ Ἐλλήσποντον ἵκωνται.

235

¹ εἰδῆ : εἴτη Zenodotus.

² Lines 212-217 were rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Lines 231-235 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XV. 207-233

fifly spoken ; and a good thing verily is this, when a messenger hath an understanding heart. But herein dread grief cometh upon my heart and soul, whenso any is minded to upbraid with angry words one of like portion with himself, to whom fate hath decreed an equal share. Howbeit for this present will I yield, despite mine indignation ; yet another thing will I tell thee, and make this threat in my wrath : if in despite of me, and of Athene, driver of the spoil, and of Hera, and Hermes, and lord Hephaestus, he shall spare steep Ilios, and shall be minded not to lay it waste, neither to give great might to the Argives, let him know this, that between us twain shall be wrath that naught can appease."

So saying, the Shaker of Earth left the host of the Achaeans, and fared to the sea and plunged therein ; and the Achaean warriors missed him sore.

Then unto Apollo spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : " Go now, dear Phoebus, unto Hector, harnessed in bronze, for now is the Enfolder and Shaker of Earth gone into the bright sea, avoiding our utter wrath ; else verily had others too heard of our strife, even the gods that are in the world below with Cronos. But this was better for both, for me and for his own self, that ere then he yielded to my hands despite his wrath, for not without sweat would the issue have been wrought. But do thou take in thine hands the tasselled aegis, and shake it fiercely over the Achaean warriors to affright them withal. And for thine own self, thou god that smitest afar, let glorious Hector be thy care, and for this time's space rouse in him great might, even until the Achaeans shall come in flight unto their ships and the Hellespont. From

HOMER

κεῖθεν δ' αὐτὸς ἔγώ φράσομαι ἔργον τε ἔπος τε,
ῶς κε καὶ αὗτις Ἀχαιοὶ ἀναπνεύσωσι πόνοιο." 235

"Ως ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πατρὸς ἀνηκούστησεν
Ἀπόλλων,

βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαίων ὄρέων, ἥρηκι ἐοικὼς
ἀκεῖ φασσοφόνω, ὃς τ' ὕκιστος πετεηνῶν.

εῦρ' οὐδὲν Πριάμοιο δαιῤῥονος, "Εκτορα δῖον,
ἥμενον, οὐδ' ἔτι κεῦτο, νέον δ' ἐσαγείρετο θυμόν, 240
ἀμφὶ ἔ γιγνώσκων ἑτάρους· ἀτὰρ ἀσθμα καὶ ἴδρως
παύετ", ἐπεὶ μιν ἔγειρε Διὸς νόος αἰγιόχοιο.

ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμενος προσέφη ἔκάεργος Ἀπόλλων.

"Εκτορ, οὐδὲ Πριάμοιο, τίνη δὲ σὺ νόσφιν ἀπ' ἄλλων
ἥσ' ὀλιγηπελέων; ἢ πού τί σε κῆδος ἱκάνει;" 245

Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαίολος
Ἐκτωρ.

"τίς δὲ σύ ἔσσι φέριστε θεῶν, ὃς μ' εἴρεαι ἄντην;
οὐκ ἀτεῖσι ὁ με νηυσὸν ἔπι πρυμνῆσιν Ἀχαιῶν
οὓς ἑτάρους ὀλέκοντα βοὴν ἀγαθὸς βάλεν Αἴας
χερμαδίῳ πρὸς στῆθος, ἔπαισε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς; 250
καὶ δὴ ἔγώ γ' ἔφάμην νέκυας καὶ δῶμ' Ἀΐδαο
ἥματι τῷδ' ὅψεσθαι,¹ ἐπεὶ φίλον ἀγον ἦτορ."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἔκάεργος Ἀπόλλων.
"Θάρσει νῦν· τοῖον τοι ἀσσητῆρα Κρονίων

ἔξ· Ἰδης προέηκε παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν, 255
Φοῖβον Ἀπόλλωνα χρυσάορον, ὃς σε πάρος περ

ρύνομ", δόμως αὐτόν τε καὶ αἰπειών πτολίεθρον.
ἄλλ' ἄγε νῦν ἵππεῦσιν ἐπότρυνον πολέεσσι

νηυσὶν ἔπι γλαφυρῆσιν ἐλαυνέμεν ὡκέας ἵππους·

¹ ὅψεσθαι: ἰξεσθαι.

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that moment will I myself contrive word and deed, to the end that yet again the Achaeans may have respite from their toil."

So spake he, nor was Apollo disobedient to his father's bidding, but went down from the hills of Ida, like a fleet falcon, the slayer of doves, that is the swiftest of winged things. He found the son of wise-hearted Priam, even goodly Hector, sitting up, for he lay no longer, and he was but newly gathering back his spirit, and knew his comrades round about him, and his gasping and his sweat had ceased, for the will of Zeus, that beareth the aegis, revived him. And Apollo, that worketh afar, drew nigh unto him, and said : "Hector, son of Priam, why is it that thou apart from the rest abidest here fainting ? Is it haply that some trouble is come upon thee ? "

Then, his strength all spent, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm : " Who of the gods art thou, mightiest one, that dost make question of me face to face ? Knowest thou not that at the sterns of the Achaeans' ships as I made havoc of his comrades, Aias, good at the war-cry, smote me on the breast with a stone, and made me cease from my furious might ? Aye, and I deemed that on this day I should behold the dead and the house of Hades, when I had gasped forth my life."

Then spake to him again the lord Apollo, that worketh afar : " Be now of good cheer, so mighty a helper hath the son of Cronos sent forth from Ida to stand by thy side and succour thee, even me, Phoebus Apollo of the golden sword, that of old ever protect thee, thyself and the steep citadel withal. But come now, bid thy many charioteers drive against the hollow ships their swift horses, and I will

HOMER

αὐτάρ ἐγώ προπάροιθε κιῶν ἵπποισι κέλευθον
πᾶσαν λειανέω, τρέψω δ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιούς."

260

"Ως εἰπὼν ἔμπνευσε μένος μέγα ποιμένι λαῶν.
ώς δ' ὅτε τις στατὸς ἵππος, ἀκοστήσας ἐπὶ φάτνῃ,
δεσμὸν ἀπορρήξας θείη πεδίοιο κροαίνων,
εἴωθὼς λούεσθαι ἐύρρενος ποταμοῖο,¹
κυδιόων· ὑψοῦ δὲ κάρη ἔχει, ἀμφὶ δὲ χαῖται
ῶμοις ἀττισσονται· δ' ἀγλαΐηφι πεποιθώς,
ῥίμφα ἐ γοῦνα φέρει μετά τ' ἥθεα καὶ νομὸν ἵππων.
ώς "Εκτωρ λαυφῆρὰ πόδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα
στρύνων ἵππης, ἐπεὶ θεοῦ ἕκλυεν αὐδήν.

265

οἵ δ' ὡς τ' ἡ ἔλαφον κεραὸν ἡ ἄγριον αἶγα
ἔσσεύαντο κύνες τε καὶ ἀνέρες ἄγροιῶται·
τὸν μέν τ' ἡλίβατος πέτρη καὶ δάσκιος ὑλη
εἰρύσατ', οὐδὲ ἄρα τέ σφι κιχήμεναι αἴσιμον ἦεν·
τῶν δέ θ' ὑπὸ λαχῆς ἐφάνη λίς ἡὕγενειος
εἰς ὁδόν, αἴψα δὲ πάντας ἀπέτραπε καὶ μεμαῶτας.²⁷⁵
ώς Δαναοὶ ἢος μὲν δύμαδὸν αἰὲν ἔποιτο,
νύσσοντες ξίφεσόν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοισιν·
αὐτάρ ἐπεὶ ἴδον "Εκτορ' ἐποιχόμενον στίχας ἀνδρῶν,
τάρβησαν, πᾶσιν δὲ παρὰ ποσὶ κάππεσε θυμός.

280

Τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἀγόρευε Θόας, Ἀνδραίμονος υἱός,
Αἴτωλῶν ὃχ' ἄριστος, ἐπιστάμενος μὲν ἀκοντι,
ἐσθλὸς δ' ἐν σταδίῃ· ἀγορῆ δέ ἐ παῦροι Ἀχαιῶν
νίκων, ὅππότε κοῦροι ἐρίσσειαν περὶ μύθων.
ὅ σφιν ἐν φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν·²⁸⁵
"ὦ πόποι, ἡ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῦσιν ὄρῶμαι,
οἷον δὴ αὐτὸν ἔξαντις ἀνέστη κῆρας ἀλύξας
"Εκτωρ· ἡ θήν μιν μάλα ἔλπετο θυμὸς ἐκάστου

285

¹ Lines 265-268 (=vi. 508-511) were rejected by Aristarchus. Line 265 was omitted by Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XV. 260-288

go before and make smooth all the way for the chariots, and will turn in flight the Achaean warriors."

So saying, he breathed great might into the shepherd of the host. And even as when a stalled horse that has fed his fill at the manger, breaketh his halter, and runneth stamping over the plain—being wont to bathe him in the fair-flowing river—and exulteth ; on high doth he hold his head and about his shoulders his mane floateth streaming, and as he glorieth in his splendour his knees nimbly bear him to the haunts and pastures of mares ; even so swiftly plied Hector his feet and knees, urging on his chariooteers, when he had heard the voice of the god. But as when dogs and country-folk pursue a horned stag or a wild goat, but a sheer rock or a shadowy thicket saveth him from them, nor is it their lot to find him ; and then at their clamour a bearded lion showeth himself in the way, and forthwith turneth them all back despite their eagerness : even so the Danaans for a time ever followed on in throngs, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, but when they saw Hector going up and down the ranks of men, then were they seized with fear, and the spirits of all men sank down to their feet.

Then among them spake Thoas, son of Andraemon, far the best of the Aetolians, well-skilled in throwing the javelin, but a good man too in close fight, and in the place of assembly could but few of the Achaeans surpass him, when the young men were striving in debate. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them : " Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold, how that now he is risen again and hath avoided the fates, even Hector. In sooth the heart of each man

HOMER

χερσὶν ὑπ' Αἴαντος θανέειν Τελαμωνιάδαο.
 ἀλλά τις αὐτὲς θεῶν ἐρρύσατο καὶ ἐσάωσεν 290
 "Εκτορ', ὃ δὴ πολλῶν Δαναῶν ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν,
 ὡς καὶ νῦν ἔσσεσθαι δίομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἄτερ γε
 Ζηνὸς ἐριγδούπου πρόμος ἵσταται ὥδε μενοιῶν.
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ὡς ἂν ἐγὼν εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.
 πληθὺν μὲν ποτὶ νῆσας ἀνώξομεν ἀπονέεσθαι. 295
 αὐτοὶ δ', δσσοι ἄριστοι ἐνὶ στρατῷ εὐχόμεθ' εἶναι,
 στήσαμεν, εἴ κεν πρῶτον ἐρύξομεν ἀντιάσαντες,
 δούρατ' ἀνασχόμενοι· τὸν δ' οἴω καὶ μεμαῶτα
 θυμῷ δείσεσθαι Δαναῶν καταδῦναι ὅμιλον."
 "Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἦδ'
 ἐπίθοντο. 300
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἀμφ' Αἴαντα καὶ Ἰδομενῆα ἄνακτα,
 Τεῦκρον Μηριόνην τε Μέγην τ', ἀτάλαντον "Αρηΐ,
 ὑσμίνην ἥρτυνον, ἄριστης καλέσαντες,
 "Εκτορι καὶ Τρώεσσιν ἐναντίον· αὐτὰρ ὀπίσσω
 ἡ πληθὺς ἐπὶ νῆσας Ἀχαιῶν ἀπονέοντο. 305
 Τρῶες δὲ προύτυψαν ἀολλέες, ἥρχε δ' ἄρ' "Εκτωρ
 μακρὰ βιβάς¹ πρόσθεν δὲ κι' αὐτοῦ Φοῖβος
 Ἀπόλλων
 εἰμένος ὥμοιων νεφέλην, ἔχε δ' αἰγίδα θοῦριν,
 δεινὴν ἀμφιδάσειαν ἀριπρεπέ', ἣν ἄρα χαλκεὺς
 "Ηφαιστος Διὺς δῶκε φορήμεναι ἐς φόβον ἀνδρῶν. 310
 τὴν ἄρ' ὃ γ' ἐν χείρεσσιν ἔχων ἡγήσατο λαῶν.
 "Αργεῖοι δ' ὑπέμειναν ἀολλέες, ὠρτο δ' ἀυτὴ
 ὁξεῖ² ἀμφοτέρωθεν, ἀπὸ νευρῆφι δ' δῖστοι
 θρῶσκον· πολλὰ δὲ δοῦρα θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν
 ἀλλὰ μὲν ἐν χροῖ πήγυντ³ ἀρηϊθόων αἰζηῶν, 315

¹ βιβάς: βιων Zenodotus.

of us hoped that he had died beneath the hands of Aias, son of Telamon. But lo, some one of the gods hath again delivered and saved Hector, who verily hath loosed the knees of many Danaans, as, I deem, will befall even now, since not without the will of loud-thundering Zeus doth he stand forth thus eagerly as a champion. Nay come, even as I shall bid, let us all obey. The multitude let us bid return to the ships, but ourselves, all we that declare us to be the best in the host, let us take our stand, if so be we first may face him, and thrust him back with our outstretched spears ; methinks, for all his eagerness, he will fear at heart to enter into the throng of the Danaans."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened and obeyed. They that were in the company of Aias and prince Idomeneus, and Teucer, and Meriones, and Meges, the peer of Ares, called to the chieftains, and marshalled the fight, fronting Hector and the Trojans, but behind them the multitude fared back to the ships of the Achaeans.

Then the Trojans drove forward in close throng, and Hector led them, advancing with long strides, while before him went Phoebus Apollo, his shoulders wrapped in cloud, bearing the fell aegis, girt with shaggy fringe, awful, gleaming bright, that the smith Hephaestus gave to Zeus to bear for the putting to rout of warriors ; this Apollo bare in his hands as he led on the host.

And the Argives in close throng abode their coming, and the war-cry rose shrill from either side, and the arrows leapt from the bow-string, and many spears, hurled by bold hands, were some of them lodged in the flesh of youths swift in battle, and

HOMER

πολλὰ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγύ, πάρος χρόα λευκὸν ἐπαυρεῖν
ἐν γαίῃ ἵσταντο λιλαιόμενα χροὸς ἀσαι.

ὅφρα μὲν αἰγίδα χερσὶν ἔχ' ἀτρέμα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,

τόφρα μάλ' ἀμφοτέρων βέλε² ἥπτετο, πῖπτε δὲ λαός.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κατ' ἐνῶπα ἴδων Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων 320
σεῖσ', ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἄυσε μάλα μέγα, τοῖσι δὲ θυμὸν
ἐν στήθεσσιν ἔθελξε, λάθοντο δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.
οἱ δ' ὡς τ' ἡὲ βοῶν ἀγέλην ἢ πῶϋ μέγ' οἰῶν
θῆρε δύνα κλονέωσι μελαίνης νυκτὸς ἀμολγῷ,
ἔλθοντ' ἔξαπίνης σημάντορος οὐ παρεόντος, 325
ὡς ἐφόβηθεν Ἀχαιοὶ ἀνάλκιδες· ἐν γὰρ Ἀπόλλων
ἥκε φόβον, Τρωσὶν δὲ καὶ Ἔκτορι κῦδος ὅπαζεν.

"Ενθα δ' ἀνὴρ ἔλεν ἄνδρα κεδασθείσης ὑσμίνης.
"Ἐκτωρ μὲν Στιχίον τε καὶ Ἀρκεσίλαον ἐπεφνε,

τὸν μὲν Βοιωτῶν ἡγήτορα χαλκοχιτώνων, 330
τὸν δὲ Μενεσθῆος μεγαθύμου πιστὸν ἑταῖρον.
Αἴνειας δὲ Μέδοντα καὶ Ἰασον ἐξενάριξεν.

ἡ τοι δ' μὲν νόθος νιὸς Ὁϊλῆος¹ θείοιο
ἔσκε Μέδων, Αἴαντος ἀδελφεός· αὐτὰρ ἔναιεν
ἐν Φυλάκῃ γαῖης ἀπὸ πατρίδος, ἄνδρα κατακτάς, 335
γνωτὸν μητρινῆς Ἐριώπιδος, ἦν ἔχ' Ὁϊλεύς.

"Ιασος αὐτὸν ἀρχὸς μὲν Ἀθηναίων ἐτέτυκτο,
νιὸς δὲ Σφήλοιο καλέσκετο Βουκολίδαο.

Μηκιστῆ δ' ἔλε Πουλυδάμας, Ἐχίον δὲ Πολίτης
πρώτη ἐν ὑσμίνῃ, Κλονίον δ' ἔλε δῖος Ἀγήνωρ. 340
Δηῖοχον δὲ Πάρις βάλε νεέατον ὥμον ὅπισθε
φεύγοντ' ἐν προμάχοισι, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσεν.

¹ Ὁϊλῆος : ὁ Ἰλῆος Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XV. 316-342

many of them, or ever they reached the white flesh, stood fixed midway in the earth, fain to glut themselves with flesh. Now so long as Phoebus Apollo held the aegis moveless in his hands, even so long the missiles of either side reached their mark and the folk kept falling; but when he looked full in the faces of the Danaans of swift horses, and shook the aegis, and himself shouted mightily withal, then made he their hearts to faint within their breasts, and they forgat their furious might. And as when two wild beasts drive in confusion a herd of kine or a great flock of sheep in the darkness of black night, when they have come upon them suddenly, and a herdsman is not by, even so were the Achaeans driven in rout with no might in them; for upon them Apollo had sent panic, and unto the Trojans and Hector was he giving glory.

Then man slew man as the fight was scattered. Hector laid low Stichius and Arcesilaus, the one a leader of the brazen-coated Boeotians, and the other a trusty comrade of great-souled Menestheus; and Aeneas slew Medon and Iasus. The one verily, Medon, was a bastard son of godlike Oileus, and brother of Aias, but he dwelt in Phylace far from his native land, for that he had slain a man of the kin of his stepmother, Eriopis that Oileus had to wife; and Iasus was a captain of the Athenians, and was called the son of Sphelus, son of Bucolus. And Mecisteus did Polydamas slay, and Polites slew Echius in the forefront of the fight, and Clonius was slain of goodly Agenor. And Deiochus did Paris smite from behind, as he fled amid the foremost fighters, upon the base of the shoulder, and drove the bronze clean through.

HOMER

"Οφρ' οἱ τοὺς ἐνάριζον ἀπ' ἔντεα, τόφρα δ'

³⁴⁵ Ἀχαιοὶ

τάφρω καὶ σκολόπεσοιν ἐνιπλήξαντες ὄρυκτῇ
ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα φέβοντο, δύοντο δὲ τεῦχος ἀνάγκη.
"Εκτωρ δὲ Τρώεσσιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀῦσας.
"ηησὸν ἐπισσεύεσθαι, ἐᾶν δ' ἔναρα βροτόεντα·
δὸν δ' ἀν ἐγὼν ἀπάνευθε νεῶν ἑτέρωθι νοήσω,
αὐτοῦ οἱ θάνατον μητίσομαι, οὐδέ νυ τὸν γε
γνωτοί τε γνωταί τε πυρὸς λελάχωσι θανόντα,
ἀλλὰ κύνες ἐρύνουσι πρὸ ἄστεος ἡμετέροιο."

"Ως εἰπὼν μάστιγι κατωμαδὸν ἥλασεν ἵππους,
κεκλόμενος Τρώεσσι κατὰ στίχας· οἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῷ
πάντες ὅμοκλήσαντες ἔχον ἐρυσάρματας ἵππους
ἥχῃ θεοπεσύη· προπάροιθε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων 355
ῥεῖ ὅχθας καπέτοιο βαθείης ποσσὸν¹ ἐρείπων
ἐς μέσσον κατέβαλλε, γεφύρωσεν δὲ κέλευθον
μακρὴν ἥδ' εὐρεῖαν, ὃσον τ' ἐπὶ δουρὸς ἐρωὴ
γίγνεται, ὅπποτ' ἀνὴρ σθένεος πειρώμενος ἥσι.
τῇ ρ' οἵ γε προχέοντο φαλαγγηδόν, πρὸ δ' Ἀπόλλων 360
αἰγίδ' ἔχων ἐρίτιμον· ἐρειπε δὲ τεῦχος Ἀχαιῶν
ῥεῖα μάλ', ὡς ὅτε τις ψάμαθον πάϊς ἄγχι θαλάσσης,
ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ποιῆσῃ ἀθύρματα νηπιέσσιν,
ἄψ αὐτις συνέχενε ποσὶν καὶ χερσὶν ἀθύρων.
ὡς ρά σύ, ἥιε Φοῖβε, πολὺν κάματον καὶ διζὺν 365
σύγχεας Ἀργείων, αὐτοῖσι δὲ φύζαν ἐνῶρσας.

"Ως οἱ μὲν παρὰ ηησὸν ἐρητύοντο μένοντες,
ἀλλήλοισί τε κεκλόμενοι καὶ πᾶσι θεοῖσι
χείρας ἀνίσχοντες μεγάλ' εὐχετόωντο ἔκαστος·

¹ ποσσὸν: χερσὶν Zenodotus.

The word ἥιε is of wholly unknown meaning, recurring again in xx. 152. Aristarchus took it to mean "Archer," and wrote ἥηι (ἴημι).

While they were stripping the armour from these, meanwhile the Achaeans were flinging themselves into the digged trench and against the palisade, fleeing this way and that, and were getting them within their wall perforce. And Hector shouted aloud, and called to the Trojans : " Speed ye against the ships, and let be the blood-stained spoils. Whomsoever I shall mark holding aloof from the ships on the further side, on the very spot shall I devise his death, nor shall his kinsmen and kinswomen give him his due meed of fire in death, but the dogs shall rend him in front of our city."

So saying, with a downward sweep of his arm he smote his horses with the lash, and called aloud to the Trojans along the ranks ; and they all raised a shout, and even with him drove the steeds that drew their chariots, with a wondrous din ; and before them Phoebus Apollo lightly dashed down with his feet the banks of the deep trench, and cast them into the midst thereof, bridging for the men a pathway long and broad, even as far as a spear-cast, when a man hurleth, making trial of his strength. Therethrough they poured forward rank on rank, and before them went Apollo, bearing the priceless aegis. And full easily did he cast down the wall of the Achaeans, even as when a boy scattereth the sand by the sea, one that makes of it a plaything in his childishness, and then again confounds it with hands and feet as he maketh sport ; so lightly didst thou, O archer¹ Phoebus, confound the long toil and labour of the Achaeans, and on themselves send rout.

So then beside their ships the Danaans halted, and were stayed, calling one upon the other, and lifting up their hands to all the gods they made

HOMER

Νέστωρ αῦτε μάλιστα Γερήνιος, οὐρος Ἀχαιῶν, 370
εὐχετο, χεῖρ' ὁρέγων εἰς οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα·

"Ζεῦ πάτερ, εἴ ποτέ τίς τοι ἐν" Ἀργεῖ περ πολυπύρῳ
ἡ βοὸς ἡ οἰός κατὰ πίονα μηρία καίων
εὐχετο νοστῆσαι, σὺ δ' ὑπέσχεο καὶ κατένευσας,
τῶν μνῆσαι καὶ ἄμυνον, 'Ολύμπιε, νηλεὲς ἥμαρ, 375
μηδ' οὕτω Τρώεσσιν ἔα δάμνασθαι Ἀχαιούς."

"Ως ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, μέγα δ' ἔκτυπε¹ μητίετα
Ζεύς,

ἀράων ἀίων Νηληϊάδαο γέροντος.

Τρῶες δ' ὡς ἐπύθοντο Διὸς κτύπον αἰγιόχοιο,
μᾶλλον ἐπ' Ἀργείουσι θόρον, μνήσαντο δὲ χάρμης. 380
οἱ δ' ὡς τε μέγα κῦμα θαλάσσης εὔρυπόροιο
νηὸς ὑπὲρ τοίχων καταβήσεται, διππότ' ἐπείγγ
ἴς ἀνέμου· ἡ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε κύματ' ὀφέλλει.
ὡς Τρῶες μεγάλῃ ἵαχῃ κατὰ τεῖχος ἔβαινον,
ἵππους δ' εἰσελάσαντες ἐπὶ πρύμνησι μάχοντο 385
ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοις αὐτοσχεδόν, οἱ μὲν ἀφ' ἵππων,
οἱ δ' ἀπὸ νηῶν ὕψι μελαινάων ἐπιβάντες
μακροῖσι ξυστοῖσι, τά ρά σφ' ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἔκειτο
ναύμαχα κολλήντα, κατὰ στόμα εἴμένα χαλκῷ.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἦσαν μὲν Ἀχαιοί τε Τρώες τε 390
τείχεος ἀμφεμάχοντο θοάων ἔκτοθι νηῶν,
τόφρ' ὅ γ' ἐνὶ κλισίῃ ἀγαπήνορος Εὔρυπύλοιο
ἥστο τε καὶ τὸν ἔτερπε λόγοις, ἐπὶ δ' ἔλκεῖ λυγρῷ
φάρμακ' ἀκέσματ' ἔπασσε μελαινάων ὁδυνάων.

¹ ἔκτυπε : ἔκλυε Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XV. 370-394

fervent prayer, each man of them ; and most of all prayed Nestor of Gerenia, the warder of the Achaeans, stretching forth his two hands to the starry heaven : " O father Zeus, if ever any man of us in wheat-bearing Argos burned to thee fat thigh-pieces of bull or of ram with the prayer that he might return, and thou didst promise and nod thy head thereto, be thou now mindful of these things, and ward from us, O Olympian god, the pitiless day of doom, nor suffer the Achaeans thus to be vanquished by the Trojans."

So he spake in prayer, and Zeus the counsellor thundered aloud, hearing the prayer of the aged son of Neleus.

But the Trojans, when they heard the thunder of Zeus that beareth the aegis, leapt yet the more upon the Argives and bethought them of battle. And as when a great billow of the broad-wayed sea sweepeth down over the bulwarks of a ship, whenso it is driven on by the might of the wind, which above all maketh the waves to swell ; even so did the Trojans with a great cry rush down over the wall, and driving their chariots within, fight at the sterns of the ships with two-edged spears in close combat —they in their cars, but the Achaeans high up on the decks of their black ships to which they had climbed, fought therefrom with long pikes that lay at hand for them upon the ships for sea-fighting,—jointed pikes, shod at the tip with bronze.

And Patroclus, so long as the Achaeans and Trojans were fighting about the wall aloof from the swift ships, even so long sat in the hut of kindly Eurypylus, and was making him glad with talk, and on his grievous wound was spreading simples to

HOMER

αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τεῦχος ἐπεσσυμένους ἐνόησε 395

Τρῶας, ἀτὰρ Δαναῶν γένετο ἴαχή τε φόβος τε,
ῷμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἐπειτα καὶ ὡ πεπλήγετο μηρὼ
χερσὶ καταπρηνέσσ', δλοφυρόμενος δ' ἐπος ηῦδα.

“Εὔρύπυλ', οὐκέτι τοι δύναμαι χατέοντί περ' ἔμπης
ἐνθάδε παρμενέμεν· δὴ γὰρ μέγα νεῖκος ὅρωρεν· 400
ἄλλὰ σὲ μὲν θεράπων ποτιτερπέτω, αὐτὰρ ἐγώ γε
σπεύσομαι εἰς Ἀχιλῆα, ὦ διτρύνω πολεμίζειν.
τίς δ' οἴδ' εἴ κέν οἵ σὺν δαίμονι θυμὸν ὁρίνω
παρειπών; ἀγαθὴ δὲ παραίφασίς ἐστιν ἑταίρου.”

Τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰπόντα πόδες φέρον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ 405
Τρῶας ἐπερχομένους μένον ἔμπεδον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
παυροτέρους περ ἔόντας ἀπώσασθαι παρὰ νηῶν·
οὐδέ ποτε Τρῶες Δαναῶν ἐδύναντο φάλαγγας
ῥήξαμενοι κλισίγησι μιγήμεναι ἥδε νέεσσιν.
ἄλλ' ὡς τε στάθμη δόρυ νήϊον ἐξιθύνει 410

τέκτονος ἐν παλάμησι δαήμονος, ὃς ῥά τε πάσης
εὗ εἰδῆ σοφίης ὑποθημοσύνησιν Ἀθήνης,
ὡς μὲν τῶν ἐπὶ ἵσα μάχη τέτατο πτόλεμός τε.
ἄλλοι δ' ἀμφ' ἀλλησι μάχην ἐμάχοντο νέεσσιν,

“Ἐκτωρ δ' ἄντ' Αἴαντος ἐείσατο κυδαλίμοιο. 415

τὰ δὲ μῆτις περὶ νηὸς ἔχον πόνον, οὐδὲ δύναντο
οὕθ' ὁ τὸν ἐξελάσαι καὶ ἐνιπρῆσαι πυρὶ νῆα
οὕθ' ὁ τὸν ἄψ ὥσασθαι, ἐπεὶ ρ' ἐπέλασσέ γε δαίμων.
ἔνθ' υῖα Κλυτίοιο Καλήτορα φαίδιμος Αἴας,

πῦρ ἐς νῆα φέροντα, κατὰ στῆθος βάλε δουρί· 420
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, δαλὸς δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός.

“Ἐκτωρ δ' ὡς ἐνόησεν ἀνεψιὸν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν

THE ILIAD, XV. 395-422

assuage his dark pangs. But when he saw the Trojans rushing upon the wall, while the Danaans with loud cries turned in flight, then he uttered a groan, and smote his two thighs with the flat of his hands, and with wailing spake, saying : " Eurypylus, in no wise may I abide longer with thee here, albeit thy need is sore ; for lo, a mighty struggle hath arisen. Nay, as for thee, let thy squire bring thee comfort, but I will hasten to Achilles, that I may urge him on to do battle. Who knows but that, heaven helping, I may rouse his spirit with my persuading ? A good thing is the persuasion of a comrade.

When he had thus spoken his feet bare him on ; but the Achaeans firmly abode the oncoming of the Trojans, yet availed not to thrust them back from the ships, albeit they were fewer, nor ever could the Trojans break the battalions of the Danaans and make way into the midst of the huts and the ships. But as the carpenter's line maketh straight a ship's timber in the hands of a cunning workman, that is well skilled in all manner of craft by the promptings of Athene, so evenly was strained their war and battle. So fought they on, divers of them about divers ships, but Hector made straight for glorious Aias. They twain were labouring in the toil of war about the same ship, nor might the one drive back the other and burn the ship with fire, nor the other thrust him back, now that a god had brought him nigh. Then did glorious Aias cast his spear and smite upon the breast Caletor, son of Clytius, as he was bearing fire against the ship ; and he fell with a thud, and the torch dropped from out his hand. But Hector, when his eyes beheld his cousin

HOMER

ἐν κονίησι πεσόντα νεὸς προπάροιθε μελαίνης,
Τρωσὶ τε καὶ Λυκίοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀῦσας.
“Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί, 425
μὴ δή πω χάζεσθε μάχης ἐν στείνει τῷδε,
ἀλλ’ υἱα Κλυτίοιο σαώσατε, μή μιν Ἀχαιοί^{τε}
τεύχεα συλήσωσι νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι πεσόντα.”

“Ως εἰπὼν Αἴαντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ.
τοῦ μὲν ἄμαρθ’, δ’ ἔπειτα Λυκόφρονα, Μάστορος
υἱόν, 430

Αἴαντος θεράποντα Κυθήριον, ὃς ῥα παρ’ αὐτῷ
ναῑ, ἐπεὶ ἄνδρα κατέκτα Κυθήριοις ζαθέοισι,
τόν ῥ’ ἔβαλεν κεφαλὴν ὑπὲρ οὔατος δξέει χαλκῷ,
ἔσταότ’ ἄγχ’ Αἴαντος· ὁ δ’ ὑπτιος ἐν κονίησι
νηὸς ἄπο πρυμνῆς χαμάδις πέσε, λύντο δὲ γυῖα. 435
Αἴας δὲ ρίγησε, κασίγνητον δὲ προσηγόριστον.

“Τεῦκρε πέπον, δὴ νῶιν ἀπέκταπο πιστὸς ἑταῖρος
Μαστορίδης, ὃν νῶι Κυθηρόθεν ἔνδον ἔόντα
ἴσα φίλοισι τοκεῦσιν ἐτίομεν ἐν μεγάροισι.
τὸν δ’ “Εκτωρ μεγάθυμος ἀπέκτανε. ποῦ νῦ τοι ἵοι 440
ἀκύμοροι καὶ τόξον, δ τοι πόρε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων; ”

“Ως φάθ’, δ’ δὲ ξυνέηκε, θέων δέ οἱ ἄγχι παρέστη,
τόξον ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ παλίντονον ἡδὲ φαρέτρην
ἰοδόκον· μάλα δ’ ὥκα βέλεα Τρώεσσιν ἐφίει.
καὶ ῥ’ ἔβαλε Κλεῖτον, Πεισήνορος ἀγλαὸν υἱόν, 445
Πουλυδάμαντος ἑταῖρον, ἀγανοῦ Πανθοῖδαο,
ἥνια χερσὶν ἔχοντα· ὁ μὲν πεπόνητο καθ’ ἵππους.
τῇ γὰρ ἔχ’ ἦ ῥα πολὺ πλεῖσται κλονέοντο φάλαγγες,
Ἐκτορὶ καὶ Τρώεσσι χαριζόμενος· τάχα δ’ αὐτῷ¹

¹ Lines 449-451 were rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XV. 423-449

fallen in the dust in front of the black ship, called to the Trojans and Lycians with a loud shout : " Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, in no wise give ye ground from battle in this strait : nay, save ye the son of Clytius, lest so be the Achaeans strip him of his armour, now that he is fallen amid the gathering of the ships."

So saying, he hurled at Aias with his bright spear ; him he missed, but Lycophron, Mastor's son, a squire of Aias from Cythera, who dwelt with him, for that he had slain a man in sacred Cythera—him Hector smote upon the head above the ear with the sharp bronze, even as he stood near Aias, and backward in the dust he fell to the ground from off the stern of the ship, and his limbs were loosed. And Aias shuddered, and spake unto his brother : " Good Teucer, verily a true comrade of us twain hath been laid low, even the son of Mastor, whom while he abode with us, being come from Cythera, we honoured in our halls even as our own parents. Him hath great-souled Hector slain. Where now are thy arrows that bring swift death, and the bow that Phoebus Apollo gave thee ? "

So spake he, and the other hearkened, and ran, and took his stand close beside him, bearing in his hand his bent-back bow and the quiver that held his arrows ; and full swiftly did he let fly his shafts upon the Trojans. And he smote Cleitus, the glorious son of Peisenor, comrade of Polydamas, the lordly son of Panthous, even as he was holding the reins in his hand, and was busied with his horses ; for thither was he driving them, where the most battalions were being driven in rout, thus doing pleasure unto Hector and the Trojans. But full swiftly

HOMER

ἥλθε κακόν, τό οἱ οὐ τις ἐρύκακεν ἵεμένων περ. 450
αὐχένι γάρ οἱ ὅπισθε¹ πολύστονος ἔμπεσεν Ἰός·
ἥριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, ὑπερώησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι
κείν' ὀχεα κροτέοντες. ἄναξ δ' ἐνόησε τάχιστα
Πουλυδάμας, καὶ πρῶτος ἐναντίος ἥλυθεν ἵππων.
τοὺς μὲν ὅ γ' Ἀστυνόω Προτιάνος υἱέῃ δῶκε, 455
πολλὰ δ' ἐπότρυνε σχεδὸν ἵσχειν εἰσορόωντα
ἵππους· αὐτὸς δ' αὐτις ἵων προμάχοισιν ἐμίχθη.

Τεῦκρος δ' ἄλλον δῖστὸν ἐφ' "Εκτορι χαλκο-
κορυστῆ
αἴνυτο, καί κεν ἔπαισε μάχης ἐπὶ νηυσὶν Ἀχαιῶν,
εἴ μιν ἀριστεύοντα βαλὼν ἐξείλετο θυμόν. 460
ἄλλ' οὐ λῆθε Διὸς πυκινὸν νόον, ὃς δ' ἐφύλασσεν
"Εκτορ", ἀτὰρ Τεῦκρον Τελαμώνιον εὑχός ἀπηύρα,
ὅς οἱ ἔϋστρεφέα νευρὴν ἐν ἀμύμονι τόξῳ
ρῆξ² ἐπὶ τῷ ἐρύοντι· παρεπλάγχθη δέ οἱ ἄλλῃ
Ιὸς χαλκοβαρής, τόξον δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε χειρός. 465
Τεῦκρος δ' ἐρρίγησε, κασίγνητον δὲ προστήνδα.
"ὦ πόποι, ή δὴ πάγχυ μάχης ἐπὶ μήδεα κείρει
δαίμων ἡμετέρης, ὃ τέ μοι βιὸν ἔκβαλε χειρός,
νευρὴν δ' ἐξέρρηξε νεόστροφον, ήν ἐνέδησα
πρώιον, ὅφρ' ἀνέχοιτο θάμα θρώσκοντας δῖστούς." 470

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ³ ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
"ὦ πέπον, ἀλλὰ βιὸν μὲν ἕα καὶ ταρφέας ιοὺς
κεῖσθαι, ἐπεὶ συνέχεινε θεὸς Δαναοῖσι μεγήρας·
αὐτὰρ χερσὶν ἐλῶν δολιχὸν δόρυ καὶ σάκος ἄμω

¹ ὅπισθε: πρόσθε Aristophanes.

THE ILIAD, XV. 450-474

upon himself came evil that not one of them could ward off, how fain soever they were. For upon the back of his neck lighted the arrow fraught with groanings, and he fell from the chariot, and thereat the horses swerved aside, rattling the empty car. And the prince Polydamas swiftly marked it, and was first to stride toward the horses. These he gave to Astynous, son of Protiaon, and straitly enjoined him to hold them near at hand, watching him the while ; and he himself went back and mingled with the foremost fighters.

Then Teucer drew forth another arrow for Hector, harnessed in bronze, and would have made him cease from battle by the ships of the Achaeans, had he but smitten him while he was showing his prowess and taken away his life. But he was not unmarked of the wise mind of Zeus, who guarded Hector, and took the glory from Teucer, son of Telamon. For Zeus brake the well-twisted string upon the goodly bow, even as he was drawing it against Hector, and his arrow heavy with bronze was turned aside, and the bow fell from his hand. Then Teucer shuddered, and spake to his brother : " Now look you, in good sooth a god is utterly bringing to naught the counsels of our battle, in that he hath cast the bow from my hand, and hath broken the newly-twisted string that I bound fast this morning that it might avail to bear the arrows that should leap thick and fast therefrom."

Then great Telamonian Aias answered him : " Aye, friend, but leave thou thy bow and thy many arrows to lie where they are, seeing that a god has confounded them, in malice toward the Danaans ; but take thou in thy hand a long spear and a shield upon

HOMER

μάρναο τε Τρώεσσι καὶ ἄλλους ὅρνυθι λαούς. 475
 μὴ μὰν ἀσπουδί γε δαμασσάμενοί περ ἔλοιεν
 νῆας ἐϋσσέλμους, ἀλλὰ μνησώμεθα χάρμης.”

“Ος φάθ’, ὁ δ’ αὖτόξον μὲν ἐνὶ κλισίῃσιν ἔθηκεν,
 αὐτάρ ὁ γ’ ἀμφ’ ὥμοισι σάκος θέτο τετραθέλυμνον,
 κρατὶ δ’ ἐπ’ ἴφθιμω κυνέην εὔτυκτον ἔθηκεν 480
 ἵππουριν, δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν.¹
 εἴλετο δ’ ἄλκιμον ἔγχος, ἀκαχμένον ὀξεῖᾳ χαλκῷ,
 βῆ δ’ ἵέναι, μάλα δ’ ὥκα θέων Αἴαντι παρέστη.

“Εκτωρ δ’ ὡς εἶδεν Τεύκρου βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα,
 Τρωσί τε καὶ Λυκίοισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀῦσας. 485
 “Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί,
 ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἄλκης
 νῆας ἀνὰ γλαφυράς· δὴ γὰρ ἵδον δόφθαλμοῖσιν
 ἀνδρὸς ἀριστῆς Διόθεν βλαφθέντα βέλεμνα.
 ρέῖα δ’ ἀρίγνωτος Διὸς ἀνδράσι γίγνεται ἄλκη, 490
 ἥμεν δέστοισιν κῦδος ὑπέρτερον ἔγγυαλιξη,
 ηδ’ ὅτιας μινύθη τε καὶ οὐκ ἔθέλησιν ἀμύνειν,
 ὡς νῦν Ἀργείων μινύθει μένος, ἄμμι δ’ ἀρήγει.
 ἀλλὰ μάχεσθ’ ἐπὶ νηυσὶν ἀολλέες· ὃς δέ κεν ὑμέων
 βλήμενος ἡὲ τυπεῖς θάνατον καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπη, 495
 τεθνάτω· οὐδὲν οἵ ἀεικὲς ἀμυνομένω περὶ πάτρης
 τεθνάμεν· ἀλλ’ ἄλοχός τε σόη καὶ παῖδες ὀπίσσω,
 καὶ οἰκος καὶ κλῆρος ἀκήρατος, εἴ κεν Ἀχαιοὶ
 οἴχωνται σὺν νηυσὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν.”

“Ος εἰπὼν ὕπτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἔκάστου. 500
 Αἴας δ’ αὐθ’ ἐτέρωθεν ἐκέκλετο οἷς ἔτάροισιν.

¹ Line 481 is omitted in most mss.

THE ILIAD, XV. 475-501

thy shoulder, and do battle with the Trojans, and urge on the rest of the folk. Verily not without a struggle, for all they have overpowered us, shall they take our well-benched ships ; nay, let us bethink us of battle.”

So spake he, and Teucer laid the bow again within the hut, but about his shoulders put a fourfold shield, and upon his mighty head set a well-wrought helmet with horse-hair crest ; and terribly did the plume nod from above ; and he took a valorous spear, tipped with sharp bronze, and went his way, and swiftly ran and took his stand by the side of Aias.

But when Hector saw that Teucer's shafts had been brought to naught, to Trojans and Lycians he called with a loud shout, “Ye Trojans and Lycians and Dardanians that fight in close combat, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour amid the hollow ships ; for verily mine eyes have seen how Zeus hath brought to naught the shafts of a man that is a chieftain. Full easy to discern is the aid Zeus giveth to men, both to whomso he vouchsafeth the glory of victory, and whomso again he minisheth, and hath no mind to aid, even as now he minisheth the might of the Argives, and beareth aid to us. Nay, fight ye at the ships in close throngs, and if so be any of you, smitten by dart or thrust, shall meet death and fate, let him lie in death. No unseemly thing is it for him to die while fighting for his country. Nay, but his wife is safe and his children after him, and his house and his portion of land are unharmed, if but the Achaeans be gone with their ships to their dear native land.”

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. And Aias again, over against him, called

HOMER

“ αἰδώς, Ἀργεῖοι· νῦν ἄρκιον η̄ ἀπολέσθαι
 η̄ σωθῆναι καὶ ἀπώσασθαι κακὰ νηῶν.
 η̄ ἔλπεσθ̄, η̄ νηᾶς ἔλη κορυθαίολος “Εκτωρ,
 ἐμβαδὸν ἵξεσθαι η̄ πατρίδα γαῖαν ἔκαστος; 505
 η̄ οὐκ ὀτρύνοντος ἀκούνετε λαὸν ἀπαντά
 “Εκτωρος, ὃς δὴ νηᾶς ἐνιπρῆσαι μενεάίνει;
 οὐ μὰν ἔς γε χορὸν κέλετ’ ἐλθέμεν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι.
 ήμῦν δ’ οὕ τις τοῦδε νόος καὶ μῆτις ἀμείνων,
 η̄ αὐτοσχεδίῃ μεῖξαι χεῖράς τε μένος τε. 510
 βέλτερον η̄ ἀπολέσθαι ἔνα χρόνον η̄ βιῶναι,
 η̄ δηθὰ στρεύγεσθαι ἐν αὐνῇ δηϊοτῆτι
 ὅδ’ αὕτως παρὰ νηυσὶν ὑπ’ ἀνδράσι χειροτέροισιν.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ὅτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἔκάστου.
 ἔνθ’ “Εκτωρ μὲν ἔλε Σχεδίον, Περιμήδεος υἱόν, 515
 ἀρχὸν Φωκήων, Αἴας δ’ ἔλε Λαοδάμαντα
 ἥγεμόνα πρυλέων, Ἀντήνορος ἀγλαὸν υἱόν·
 Πουλυδάμας δ’ Ὄτον Κυλλήνιον ἐξενάριξε,
 Φυλεῖδεω ἔταρον, μεγαθύμιων ἀρχὸν Ἐπειῶν.
 τῷ δὲ Μέγης ἐπόρουσεν ἴδων· ὃ δ’ ὑπαιθα λιάσθη 520
 Πουλυδάμας· καὶ τοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτεν· οὐ γὰρ
 ’Απόλλων

εἴα Πάνθου υἱὸν ἐνὶ προμάχοισι δαμῆναι.
 αὐτάρ ὃ γε Κροίσμου στῆθος μέσον οὔτασε δουρί.
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὃ δ’ ἀπ’ ὕμων τεύχε’ ἐσύλα.
 τόφρα δὲ τῷ ἐπόρουσε Δόλοψ, αἰχμῆς ἐν εἰδώς, 525
 Λαμπετίδης, δὲν Λάμπος ἐγείνατο φέρτατον υἱόν,¹
 Λαομεδοντιάδης, ἐν εἰδότα θούριδος ἀλκῆς,
 ὃς τότε Φυλεῖδαο μέσον σάκος οὔτασε δουρὶ
 ἐγγύθεν δρμηθείς· πυκινὸς δέ οἱ ἥρκεσε θώρηξ,

¹ φέρτατον υἱόν: φέρτατον ἀνδρῶν, φέρτατος ἀνδρῶν.

to his comrades : "Shame on you, Argives, now is it sure that we must either perish utterly or find deliverance by thrusting back the peril from the ships. Think ye haply that if Hector of the flashing helm take the ships, ye shall come afoot each man of you to his own native land ? Hear ye not Hector urging on all his host in his fury to burn the ships ? Verily it is not to the dance that he biddeth them come, but to battle. And for us there is no counsel or device better than this, that in close combat we bring our hands and our might against theirs. Better is it once for all either to die or live, than long to be straitened in dread conflict thus bootlessly beside the ships at the hands of men that be meaner."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man. Then Hector slew Schedius, son of Perimedes, a leader of the Phocians, and Aias slew Laodamas, the leader of the footmen, the glorious son of Antenor ; and Polydamas laid low Otus of Cyllene, comrade of Phyleus' son, captain of the great-souled Epeians. And Meges saw, and leapt upon him, but Polydamas swerved from beneath him, and him Meges missed ; for Apollo would not suffer the son of Panthous to be vanquished amid the foremost fighters ; but with a spear-thrust he smote Croesmus full upon the breast. And he fell with a thud, and the other set him to strip the armour from his shoulders. Meanwhile upon him leapt Dolops, well skilled with the spear, the son of Lampus, whom Lampus, son of Laomedon, begat, even his bravest son, well skilled in furious might ; he it was that then thrust with his spear full upon the shield of Phyleus' son, setting upon him from nigh at hand. But his cunningly-wrought corslet saved him, the

HOMER

τόν ρ' ἐφόρει γυάλοισιν ἀρηρότα· τόν ποτε Φυλεὺς 530
ῆγαγεν ἐξ Ἐφύρης, ποταμοῦ ἄπο Σελλήεντος.

ξεῦνος γάρ οἱ ἔδωκεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Εὐφήτης
ἐς πόλεμον φορέειν, δῃῶν ἀνδρῶν ἀλεωρήν.
ὅς οἱ καὶ τότε παιδὸς ἀπὸ χροὸς ἥρκεσ' ὅλεθρον.

τοῦ δὲ Μέγης κόρυθος χαλκήρεος ἵπποδασείης 535
κύμβαχον ἀκρότατον νῦξ' ἔγχει ὀξυόεντι,
ῥῆξε δ' ἀφ' ἵππειον λόφον αὐτοῦ· πᾶς δὲ χαμᾶζε
κάππεσεν ἐν κονίησι, νέον φοίνικι φαεινός.

ἥσος ὁ τῷ πολέμιζε μένων, ἔτι δ' ἐλπετο νίκην,
τόφρα δέ οἱ Μενέλαος ἀρήιος ἥλθεν ἀμύντωρ, 540
στῇ δ' εὐράξ σὺν δουρὶ λαθών, βάλε δ' ὕμον ὅπισθεν.
αιχμὴ δὲ στέρνοιο διέσσυτο μαιμώσα,
πρόσσω ἱεμένη· δ' ἄρα πρηνὴς ἐλιάσθη.
τῷ μὲν ἐεισάσθην χαλκήρεα τεύχε' ἀπ' ὕμιων
συλήσειν. "Ἐκτωρ δὲ κασιγνήτοισι κέλευσε 545
πᾶσι μάλα, πρῶτον δ' Ἰκεταονίδην ἐνένιπεν,
ἴφθιμον Μελάνιππον. δ' δ' ὅφρα μὲν εἰλίποδας
βοῦς

βόσκεν ἐν Περκώτῃ, δῃῶν ἀπονόσφιν ἐόντων.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Δαναῶν νέες ἥλυθον ἀμφιέλισσαι,
ἄψ εἰς Ἰλιον ἥλθε, μετέπρεπε δὲ Τρώεσσι, 550
ναῖε δὲ πὰρ Πριάμῳ, δ' δέ μιν τίεν ἴσα τέκεσσι.
τόν ρ' "Ἐκτωρ ἐνένιπεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὄνόμαζεν.
"οὕτω δή, Μελάνιππε, μεθήσομεν; οὐδέ νυ σοὶ περ
ἐντρέπεται φίλον ἥτορ ἀνεψιοῦ κταμένοιο;
οὐχ ὄράς οίον Δόλοπος περὶ τεύχε' ἔπουσιν; 555
ἀλλ' ἐπεν· οὐ γάρ ἔτ' ἔστιν ἀποσταδὸν Ἀργείοισι

THE ILIAD, XV. 530-556

corselet that he was wont to wear, fitted with plates of mail. This Phyleus had brought from out of Ephyre, from the river Selleis. For a guest-friend of his, the king of men Euphetes, had given it him that he might wear it in war, a defence against foemen ; and this now warded death from the body of his son. Then Meges thrust with his sharp spear upon the topmost socket of the helm of bronze with horse-hair plume which Dolops wore, and shore therefrom the plume of horse-hair, and all the plume, bright with its new scarlet dye, fell in the dust. Now while Meges abode and fought with Dolops, and yet hoped for victory, meanwhile warlike Menelaus came to bear him aid, and he took his stand on one side with his spear, unmarked of Dolops, and cast and smote him on the shoulder from behind ; and the spear in its fury sped through his breast, darting eagerly onward, and he fell upon his face ; and the twain made for him to strip from his shoulders his armour wrought of bronze. But Hector called to his kinsmen, one and all, and first did he chide Hicetaon's son, strong Melanippus. He until this time had been wont to feed his kine of shambling gait in Percote, while the foemen were yet afar, but when the curved ships of the Danaans came, he returned back to Ilios, and was pre-eminent among the Trojans ; and he dwelt in the house of Priam, who held him in like honour with his own children. Him did Hector chide, and spake and addressed him, saying : " In good sooth, Melanippus, are we to be thus slack ? Hath thine own heart no regard for thy kinsman that is slain ? Seest thou not in what wise they are busied about the armour of Dolops ? Nay, come thou on ; for no longer may we fight with the Argives from afar,

HOMER

μάρνασθαι, πρίν γ' ἡὲ κατακτάμεν ἡὲ κατ' ἄκρης
"Ιλιον αἰπεινὴν ἐλέειν κτάσθαι τε πολίτας."

"Ως εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἥρχ', ὁ δ' ἄμ' ἔσπετο ἵσθεος
φώς·

'Αργείους δ' ὅτρυνε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας. 560

"ὦ φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδῶ θέσθ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ,
ἄλληλους τ' αἰδεῖσθε κατὰ κρατερὰς ὑσμίνας.¹

αἰδομένων δ' ἀνδρῶν πλέονες σόοι ἡὲ πέφανται.
φευγόντων δ' οὗτ' ἄρ κλέος ὅρνυται οὕτε τις ἀλική."²

"Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ ἀλέξασθαι μενέαινον, 565
ἐν θυμῷ δ' ἐβάλοντο ἔπος, φράξαντο δὲ ηῆς
ἔρκεϊ³ χαλκείω· ἐπὶ δὲ Ζεὺς Τρῶας ἔγειρεν.

'Αντίλοχον δ' ὅτρυνε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαιος.

"'Αντίλοχ', οὕτις σεῖο νεώτερος ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν,
οὕτε ποσὶν θάσσων οὗτ' ἄλκιμος ὡς σὺ μάχεσθαι 570
εἴ τινά που Τρώων ἐξάλμενος ἄνδρα βάλοισθα."

"Ως εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὗτις ἀπέσσυτο, τὸν δ' ὄρόθυνεν.
ἐκ δ' ἔθορε προμάχων, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
ἀμφὶ ἐ παπτήνας· ὑπὸ δὲ Τρῶες κεκάδοντο

ἀνδρὸς ἀκοντίσαντος· ὁ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἥκεν, 575
ἄλλ' Ἰκετάονος υἱόν, ὑπέρθυμον Μελάνιππον,
νισόμενον πόλεμόνδε βάλε στῆθος παρὰ μαζόν.

δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν.³

'Αντίλοχος δ' ἐπόρουσε κύων ᾮσ, ὃς τ' ἐπὶ νεβρῷ
βλημένω ἀτέξῃ, τὸν τ' ἐξ εὐνῆφι θορόντα 580

θηρητὴρ ἐτύχησε βαλών, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυῖα.

ὡς ἐπὶ σοί, Μελάνιππε, θόρ' Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης

¹ Line 562 is omitted in some MSS.

² ἔρκεϊ: ἔγχει.

³ Line 578 is omitted in some MSS.

THE ILIAD, XV. 557-582

till either we slay them, or they utterly take steep Ilios, and slay her people."

So saying, he led the way, and the other followed with him, a godlike man. And the Argives did great Telamonian Aias urge on, saying : " My friends, be men, and take ye shame in your hearts, and have shame each of the other in the fierce conflict. Of men that have shame more are saved than are slain ; but from them that flee springeth neither glory nor any avail."

So spake he, and they even of themselves were eager to ward off the foe, but they laid up his word in their hearts, and fenced in the ships with a hedge of bronze ; and against them Zeus urged on the Trojans. Then Menelaus, good at the war-cry, exhorted Antilochus : " Antilochus, none other of the Achaeans is younger than thou, nor swifter of foot, nor valiant as thou art in fight ; I would thou mightest leap forth, and smite some man of the Trojans."

He spake, and hasted back again himself, but aroused the other, and Antilochus leapt forth from amid the foremost fighters and, glancing warily about him, hurled with his bright spear, and back did the Trojans shrink from the warrior as he cast. Not in vain did he let fly his spear, but smote Hicetaon's son, Melanippus, high of heart, as he was coming to the battle, upon the breast beside the nipple ; and he fell with a thud, and darkness enfolded his eyes. And Antilochus sprang upon him, as a hound that darteth upon a wounded fawn, that a hunter with sure aim hath smitten as it leapt from its lair, and hath loosed its limbs ; even in such wise upon thee, O Melanippus, leapt Antilochus staunch in fight, to

HOMER

τεύχεα συλήσων. ἀλλ' οὐ λάθεν "Εκτορα δῖον,
ὅς ρά οἱ ἀντίος ἥλθε θέων ἀνὰ δηϊοτῆτα.

'Αντιλοχος δ' οὐ μεῖνε θοός περ ἐών πολεμιστής, 585
ἀλλ' ὅ γ' ἄρ' ἔτρεσε θηρὶ κακὸν ρέξαντι ἑοικώς,
ὅς τε κύνα κτείνας ἢ βουκόλον ἀμφὶ βόεσσι¹
φεύγει πρὶν περ ὅμιλον ἀδλισθήμεναι ἀνδρῶν.
ὡς τρέσε Νεστορίδης, ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῶες τε καὶ "Εκτωρ
ἥχῃ θεσπεσίη βέλεα στονάεντα χέοντο." 590
στῇ δὲ μεταστρεφθείσι, ἐπεὶ ἵκετο ἔθνος ἔταιρων.

Τρῶες δὲ λείουσιν ἑοικότες ὡμοφάγοισι
νηυσὶν ἐπεσσεύοντο, Διὸς δὲ τέλειον ἐφετμάς,
ὅ σφισιν αἰὲν ἔγειρε μένος μέγα, θέλγε δὲ θυμὸν
'Αργείων καὶ κῦδος ἀπαίνυτο, τοὺς δ' ὄρόθυμεν. 595
"Εκτορι γάρ οἱ θυμὸς ἐβούλετο κῦδος ὀρέξαι
Πριαμίδη, ἵνα νηυσὶ κορωνίσι θεσπιδαὲς πῦρ
ἐμβάλοι ἀκάματον, Θέτιδος δ' ἔξαισιον ἀρήν
πᾶσαν ἐπικρήνειε· τὸ γάρ μένε μητίετα Ζεύς,
νηὸς καιομένης σέλας ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδέσθαι. 600
ἐκ γὰρ δὴ τοῦ μέλλε παλίωξιν παρὰ νηῶν
θησέμεναι Τρώων, Δαναοῖσι δὲ κῦδος ὀρέξειν.
τὰ φρονέων νήεσσιν ἐπὶ γλαφυρῆσιν ἔγειρεν
"Εκτορα Πριαμίδην, μάλα περ μεμαῶτα καὶ αὐτόν.
μαίνετο δ' ὡς ὅτ' "Αρης ἐγχέσπαλος ἢ ὄλοδὸν πῦρ 605
οὔρεσι μαίνηται, βαθέης ἐν τάρφεσιν ὕλης.
ἀφλοισμὸς δὲ περὶ στόμα γίγνετο, τὼ δέ οἱ ὅσσε
λαμπέσθην βλοσυρῆσιν ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν, ἀμφὶ δὲ πήληξ
σμερδαλέον κροτάφοισι τινάσσετο μαρναμένοιο
"Εκτορος· αὐτὸς γάρ οἱ ἀπ' αἰθέρος ἦεν ἀμύντωρ² 610

¹ βέσσι : οἱ αὐτῷ Zenodotus.

² Lines 610-614 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XV. 583-610

strip from thee thine armour. Howbeit he was not unseen of goodly Hector, who came running to meet him amid the battle ; and Antilochus abode not, swift warrior though he was, but fled like a wild beast that hath wrought some mischief—one that hath slain a hound or a herdsman beside his kine, and fleeth before the throng of men be gathered together ; even so fled the son of Nestor ; and the Trojans and Hector with wondrous shouting poured forth upon him their darts fraught with groanings ; but he turned and stood, when he had reached the host of his comrades.

But the Trojans, like ravening lions, rushed upon the ships, and were fulfilling the behests of Zeus, who ever roused great might in them, but made the hearts of the Argives to melt, and took away their glory, while he spurred on the others. For his heart was set on giving glory to Hector, son of Priam, to the end that he might cast upon the beaked ships unwearied, wondrous-blazing fire, and so fulfil to the uttermost the presumptuous prayer of Thetis. Even for this was Zeus the counsellor waiting, that his eyes might behold the glare of a burning ship ; for from that time forth was he to ordain a driving-back of the Trojans from the ships, and to grant glory to the Danaans. With this intent he was rousing against the hollow ships Hector son of Priam, that was himself full eager. And he was raging like Ares, wielder of the spear, or as when consuming fire rageth among the mountains in the thickets of a deep wood ; and foam came forth about his mouth, and his two eyes blazed beneath his dreadful brows, and round about his temples terribly shook the helm of Hector as he fought ; for Zeus out of heaven was

HOMER

Ζεύς, ὃς μιν πλεόνεσσι μετ' ἀνδράσι μοῦνον ἔόντα
 τίμα καὶ κύδαινε. μιννυθάδιος γὰρ ἔμελλεν
 ἔσσεσθ'. ἦδη γάρ οἱ ἐπόρυνε μόρσιμον ἡμαρ
 Παλλὰς Ἀθηναίη ὑπὸ Πηλεῖδαο βίηφιν.
 καὶ ρ' ἔθελεν ρῆξαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν πειρητίζων, 615
 ἢ δὴ πλεῖστον ὅμιλον ὄρα καὶ τεύχε' ἄριστα·
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὡς δύνατο ρῆξαι μάλα περ μενεαίνων·
 ἵσχον γὰρ πυργηδὸν ἀρηρότες, ἥντε πέτρη
 ἡλίβατος μεγάλη, πολιῆς ἄλὸς ἐγγὺς ἐοῦσα,
 ἣ τε μένει λιγέων ἀνέμων λαυφηρὰ κέλευθα 620
 κύματά τε τροφόεντα, τά τε προσερεύγεται αὐτήν·
 ὡς Δαναοὶ Τρῶας μένον ἔμπεδον οὐδὲ φέβοντο.
 αὐτὰρ δὲ λαμπόμενος πυρὶ πάντοθεν ἔνθορ' ὄμιλω,
 ἐν δ' ἔπεισ' ὡς ὅτε κῦμα θοῇ ἐν νηῇ πέσῃσι
 λάβρον ὑπαὶ νεφέων ἀνεμοτρεφέσ· ἡ δέ τε πᾶσα 625
 ἄχνη ὑπεκρύφθη, ἀνέμοιο δὲ δεινὸς ἀήτης
 ἴστιψ ἐμβρέμεται, τρομέουσι δέ τε φρένα ναῦται
 δειδιότες· τυτθὸν γὰρ ὑπὲκ θανάτοιο φέρονται·
 ὡς ἐδαῖζετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν Ἀχαιῶν.
 αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ὡς τε λέων ὄλοσφρων βουσὶν ἐπελθών, 630
 αἴ ρά τ' ἐν εἰαμενῇ ἔλεος μεγάλοιο νέμονται
 μυρίαι, ἐν δέ τε τῆσι νομεὺς οὐ πω σάφα εἰδὼς
 θηρὶ μαχέσσασθαι ἔλικος βοὸς ἀμφὶ φονῆσιν.
 ἡ τοι δὲ μὲν πρώτησι καὶ ὑστατίησι βόεσσιν
 αἰὲν ὄμοστιχάει, δέ τ' ἐν μέσσησιν ὄρούσας 635
 βοῦν ἔδει, αἱ δέ τε πᾶσαι ὑπέτρεσαν· ὡς τότ'
 ·Αχαιοὶ

θεσπεσίως ἐφόβηθεν ὑφ' "Ἐκτορὶ καὶ Διὶ πατρὶ

himself his defender, and vouchsafed him honour and glory, alone as he was amid so many warriors. For brief was his span of life to be, since even now Pallas Athene was hastening on the day of his doom beneath the might of the son of Peleus. But fain was he to break the ranks of men, making trial of them wheresoever he saw the greatest throng and the goodliest arms. Yet not even so did he avail to break them, for all he was so eager ; for they abode firm-fixed as it were a wall, like a crag, sheer and great, hard by the grey sea, that abideth the swift paths of the shrill winds, and the swelling waves that belch forth against it ; even so the Danaans withstood the Trojans steadfastly, and fled not. But Hector shining all about as with fire leapt among the throng, and fell upon them ; even as when beneath the clouds a fierce-rushing wave, swollen by the winds, falleth upon a swift ship, and she is all hidden by the foam thereof, and the dread blast of the wind roareth against the sail, and the hearts of the sailors shudder in their fear, for that by little are they borne forth from death ; even so were the hearts of the Achaeans rent within their breasts. But he fell upon them like a lion of baneful mind coming against kine, that are grazing in the bottom-land of a great marsh, and there is no counting them, and among them is a herdsman that is as yet unskilled to fight with a wild beast over the carcase of a sleek heifer that hath been slain : he verily walketh ever by their side, now abreast of the foremost of the kine, and now of the hindmost, but the lion leapeth upon the midmost, and devoureth a heifer, and thereat they all flee in terror ; even so in wondrous wise were the Achaeans one and all then driven in wondrous rout by Hector and father

HOMER

πάντες, ὁ δ' οἶνος ἔπεφνε Μυκηναῖον Περιφήτην,
Κοπρῆος φίλον υἱόν, ὃς Εύρυσθῆος ἄνακτος
ἀγγελίης οἰχνεσκε βίη 'Ηρακληέιη.

640

τοῦ γένετ' ἐκ πατρὸς πολὺ χείρονος υἱὸς ἀμείνων
παντοίας ἀρετάς, ἡμὲν πόδας ἥδε μάχεσθαι,
καὶ νόον ἐν πρώτοισι Μυκηναίων ἐτέτυκτο.

ὅς Ῥα τόθ' "Εκτορὶ κῦδος ὑπέρτερον ἐγγυάλιξε.
στρεφθεὶς γὰρ μετόπισθεν ἐν ἀσπίδος ἄντυγι πάλτο, 645
τὴν αὐτὸς φορέεσκε ποδηνεκέ', ἔρκος ἀκόντων·
τῇ ὅ γ' ἐνὶ βλαφθεὶς πέσεν ὕπτιος, ἀμφὶ δὲ
πήληξ

σμερδαλέον κονάβησε περὶ κροτάφοισι πεσόντος.
"Εκτωρ δ' ὁξὺ νόησε, θέων δέ οἱ ἄγχι παρέστη,
στήθει δ' ἐν δόρυ πῆξε, φίλων δέ μιν ἐγγὺς ἐταίρων 650
κτεῖν· οἱ δ' οὐκ ἐδύναντο καὶ ἀχνύμενοί περ ἐταίρου
χραισμεῖν· αὐτοὶ γὰρ μάλα δεῖδισαν "Εκτορα δῖον.

Εἰσωποὶ δ' ἐγένοντο νεῶν, περὶ δ' ἔσχεθον ἄκραι
νῆες, ὅσαι πρῶται εἰρύατο· τοι δ' ἐπέχυντο.

Ἄργειοι δὲ νεῶν μὲν ἔχώρησαν καὶ ἀνάγκη 655
τῶν πρωτέων, αὐτοῦ δὲ παρὰ κλισίησιν ἔμειναν
ἄθροοι, οὐδ' ἐκέδασθεν ἀνὰ στρατόν· ἵσχε γὰρ
αἰδὼς

καὶ δέος· ἀζηχὲς γὰρ ὅμοκλεον ἀλλήλοισι.

Νέστωρ αὖτε μάλιστα Γερήνιος, οὔρος Ἀχαιῶν,
λίσσεθ' ὑπὲρ τοκέων γουνούμενος ἄνδρα ἔκαστον· 660
"ὦ φίλοι, ἀνέρες ἔστε, καὶ αἰδῶ θέσθ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ
ἄλλων ἀνθρώπων, ἐπὶ δὲ μνήσασθε ἔκαστος
παιδῶν ἥδ' ἀλόχων καὶ ιτήσιος ἥδε τοκήων,¹

¹ τοκήων: τεκέων.

The phrase *εἰσωποὶ δ' ἐγένοντο* cannot here mean "they came in sight of," and it is extremely forced to explain it on the assumption that the Greeks have until now been facing

THE ILIAD, XV. 638-663

Zeus, albeit Hector slew one only man, Periphetes of Mycenae, the dear son of Copreus, that had been wont to go on messages from king Eurystheus to the mighty Heracles. Of him, a father baser by far, was begotten a son goodlier in all manner of excellence, both in fleetness of foot and in fight, and in mind he was among the first of the men of Mycenae ; he it was who then yielded to Hector the glory of victory. For, as he turned back, he tripped upon the rim of the shield that himself bare, a shield that reached to the feet, a defence against javelins : thereon he stumbled and fell backward, and about his temples his helm rang wondrously as he fell. And Hector was quick to mark it, and ran, and stood close beside him, and fixed his spear in his breast, and slew him hard by his dear comrades ; and they availed not to aid him, albeit they sorrowed for their comrade ; for themselves were sore adread of goodly Hector.

Now were they got among the ships,¹ and the outermost ships encircled them, even they that had been drawn up in the first line ; but their foes rushed on. And the Argives gave way perforce from the outermost ships, but abode there beside their huts, all in one body, and scattered not throughout the camp ; for shame withheld them and fear ; and unceasingly they called aloud one to the other. And above all others Nestor of Gerenia, the warder of the Achaeans, besought each man, adjuring him by them that begat him, saying : " My friends, play the man, and take in your hearts shame of other men, and be ye mindful, each man of you, of children and wife, of possessions

the Trojans, but at this point turn, and so have their faces toward the ships (Ameis). The context demands the meaning given above, whether or not we assume connexion with δῆται.

HOMER

ἡμὲν ὅτεω ἔζωσι καὶ ὡς κατατεθνήκασι·
τῶν ὕπερ ἐνθάδ' ἐγὼ γουνάζομαι οὐ παρεόντων 665
ἔσταμεναι κρατερῶς, μηδὲ τρωπᾶσθε φόβονδε·”

“Ως εἰπών ὅτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἑκάστου.
τοῖσι δ' ἀπ' ὁφθαλμῶν νέφος ἀχλύος ὥσεν Ἀθήνη¹
θεσπέσιον· μάλα δέ σφι φόως γένετ' ἀμφοτέρωθεν,
ἡμὲν πρὸς νηῶν καὶ δόμοιῶν πολέμοιο. 670

“Εκτορα δὲ φράσσαντο βοὴν ἄγαθὸν καὶ ἑταίρους,
ἡμὲν ὅσοι μετόπισθεν ἀφέστασαν οὐδὲ μάχοντο,
ἥδ' ὅσσοι πάρα νησοὶ μάχην ἐμάχοντο θοῆσιν.

Οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' Αἴαντι μεγαλήτορι ἡνδανε θυμῷ
ἔσταμεν ἔνθα περ ἄλλοι ἀφέστασαν υἱες Ἀχαιῶν· 675
ἄλλ' ὃ γε νηῶν ἵκρι² ἐπώχετο μακρὰ βιβάσθων,
νώμα δὲ ξυστὸν μέγα ναύμαχον ἐν παλάμησι,
κολλητὸν βλήτροισι, δυωκαιεικοσίπηχυ.
ώς δ' ὅτ' ἀνήρ ἵπποισι κελητίζειν ἐν εἰδώλῳ,
ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ ἐκ πολέων πίσυρας συναείρεται ἵππους, 680
σεύσας ἐκ πεδίοιο μέγα προτὶ ἄστυ δίηται²
λαοφόρον καθ' ὅδον· πολέες τέ ἐν θηῆσαντο
ἀνέρες ηδὲ γυναικες· ὃ δ' ἔμπεδον ἀσφαλὲς αἰεὶ
θρώσκων ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἄλλον ἀμείβεται, οἵ δὲ πέ-
τονται·

ώς Αἴας ἐπὶ πολλὰ θοάων ἵκρια νηῶν 685
φοίτα μακρὰ βιβάσ, φωνὴ δὲ οἱ αἰθέρ³ ἵκανεν,
αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδονὸν βοόων Δαναοῖσι κέλευε
νησοί τε καὶ κλισίγησιν ἀμυνέμεν. οὐδὲ μὲν “Εκτωρ
μίμνεν ἐνὶ Τρώων ὁμάδω πύκα θωρηκτάων.
ἄλλ' ὡς τ' ὄρνίθων πετεγρῶν αἰέτὸς αἴθων
ἔθνος ἐφορμᾶται ποταμὸν πάρα βοσκομενάωι,
χηνῶν ἥ γεράνων ἥ κύκνων δουλιχοδείρων,

¹ Lines 668-673 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² δίηται: διώκῃ.

THE ILIAD, XV. 664-692

and of his parents, whether in the case of any they be living or be dead. For the sake of them that are not here with us do I now beseech you to stand firm, and turn not back in flight."

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of every man, and from their eyes Athene thrust away the wondrous cloud of mist, and mightily did light come to them from either hand, both from the side of the ships and from that of evil war. And all beheld Hector, good at the war-cry, and his comrades, alike they that stood in the rear and fought not, and all they that did battle by the swift ships.

Now was it no more pleasing to the soul of great-hearted Aias to stand in the place where the rest of the sons of the Achaeans stood aloof, but he kept faring with long strides up and down the decks of the ships, and he wielded in his hands a long pike for sea-fighting, a pike jointed with rings, of a length of two and twenty cubits. And as a man well-skilled in horsemanship harnesseth together four horses chosen out of many, and driveth them in swift course from the plain toward a great city along a highway, while many marvel at him, both men-folk and women, and ever with sure step he leapeth, and passeth from horse to horse, while they speed on ; even so Aias kept ranging with long strides over the many decks of the swift ships, and his voice went up to heaven, as ever with terrible cries he called to the Danaans to defend their ships and huts. Nor did Hector abide amid the throng of the mail-clad Trojans, but as a tawny eagle darteth upon a flock of winged fowl that are feeding by a river's bank—a flock of wild geese, or cranes, or long-necked swans, even so

HOMER

ώς "Εκτωρ ἵθυσε νεὸς κυανοπρώρῳ
ἀντίος ἀτέξας· τὸν δὲ Ζεὺς ὥσεν¹ ὅπισθε
χειρὶ μάλα μεγάλῃ, ὥτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἄμ' αὐτῷ. 695

Αὐτὶς δὲ δριμεῖα μάχη παρὰ νησὸν ἐτύχθη.
φαίης κ' ἀκμῆτας καὶ ἀτειρέας ἀλλήλοισιν
ἄντεσθ' ἐν πολέμῳ, ὡς ἐσσυμένως ἐμάχοντο.
τοῖσι δὲ μαρναμένοισιν ὅδ' ἦν νόος· ἢ τοι 'Αχαιοὶ
οὐκ ἔφασαν φεύξεσθαι ὑπὲκ κακοῦ, ἀλλ' ὀλέεσθαι, 700
Τρωσὶ δ' ἔλπετο θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐκάστου
νῆας ἐνιπρήσειν κτενέειν θ' ἥρωας 'Αχαιούς.
οἱ μὲν τὰ φρονέοντες ἔφεστασαν ἀλλήλοισιν.
"Εκτωρ δὲ πρύμνης νεὸς ἤφατο ποντοπόρῳ,
καλῆς ὠκυάλου, ἢ Πρωτεσίλαιον ἔνεικεν 705
ἐσ Τροίην, οὐδ' αὐτὶς ἀπήγαγε πατρίδα γαῖαν.
τοῦ περ δὴ περὶ νηὸς 'Αχαιοί τε Τρῶές τε
δῆσσιν ἀλλήλους αὐτοσχεδόν· οὐδ' ἄρα τοί γε
τόξων ἀϊκὰς ἀμφὶς μένον οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀκόντων,
ἀλλ' οἵ γ' ἐγγύθεν ἴσταμενοι, ἔνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες, 710
δξέσι δὴ πελέκεσσι καὶ ἀξύνησι μάχοντο
καὶ ξίφεσσιν μεγάλοισι καὶ ἔγχεσσιν ἀμφιγύοισι.²
πολλὰ δὲ φάσγανα καλὰ μελάνδετα κωπήεντα
ἄλλα μὲν ἐκ χειρῶν χαμάδις πέσον, ἄλλα δ' ἀπ'
ώμων

ἀνδρῶν μαρναμένων· ρέε δ' αἴματι γαῖα μέλαινα. 715
"Εκτωρ δὲ πρύμνηθεν ἐπεὶ λάβεν οὐχὶ μεθίει,
ἀφλαστον μετὰ χεροῖν ἔχων, Τρωσὶ δὲ κέλευνεν.
"οἴσετε πῦρ, ἄμα δ' αὐτοὶ ἀολλέες ὅρνυτ' ἀυτήν.

¹ ὥσεν Aristarchus: δρσεν.

² Line 712 was rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XV. 693-718

Hector made for a dark-prowed ship, rushing straight thereon ; and from behind Zeus thrust him on with exceeding mighty hand, and aroused the host together with him.

Then again keen battle was set afoot beside the ships. Thou wouldest have deemed that all unwearied and unworn they faced one another in war, so furiously did they fight. And in their fighting they were minded thus : the Achaeans verily deemed that they should never escape from out the peril, but should perish, while for the Trojans, the heart in each man's breast hoped that they should fire the ships and slay the Achaean warriors. Such were their thoughts as they stood, each host against the other. But Hector laid hold of the stern of a seafaring ship, a fair ship, swift upon the brine, that had borne Protesilaus to Troy, but brought him not back again to his native land. About his ship Achaeans and Trojans were slaying one another in close combat, nor did they longer hold aloof and thus endure the flight of arrows and of darts, but standing man against man in oneness of heart, they fought with sharp battle-axes and hatchets, and with great swords and two-edged spears. And many goodly blades, bound with dark thongs at the hilt, fell to the ground, some from the hands and some from the shoulders of the warriors as they fought ; and the black earth flowed with blood. But Hector, when he had grasped the ship by the stern, would not loose his hold, but kept the ensign¹ in his hands, and called to the Trojans : " Bring fire, and therewithal raise

ix. 241,—a "tall ornamental projection in which the stern of the ship ran up" (Leaf).

HOMER

νῦν ἡμῖν πάντων Ζεὺς ἄξιον ἡμαρ ἔδωκε,
νῆσας ἐλεῦν, αἱ δεῦρο θεῶν ἀέκητι μολοῦσαι 720
ἡμῖν πήματα πολλὰ θέσαν, κακότητι γερόντων,
οἵ μ' ἐθέλοντα μάχεσθαι ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσιν νέεσσιν
αὐτὸν τ' ἵσχανάασκον ἐρητύοντό τε λαόν.
ἀλλ' εἰ δή ῥα τότε βλάπτε φρένας εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς
ἡμετέρας, νῦν αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνει καὶ ἀνώγει." 725

"Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα μᾶλλον ἐπ'" Αργείοισιν ὅρουσαν.
Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμινε· βιάζετο γὰρ βελέεσσιν.
ἀλλ' ἀνεχάζετο τυτθόν, διύμενος θανέεσθαι,
θρῆνυν ἐφ' ἐπταπόδην, λίπε δ' ἵκρια νηὸς ἐτοησ.
ἐνθ' ἄρ' ὅ γ' ἐστήκει δεδοκημένος, ἔγχει δ' αἰεὶ 730
Τρῶας ἄμινε νεῶν, ὃς τις φέροι ἀκάματον πῦρ.
αἰεὶ δὲ σμερδὸν βοόων Δαναοῖσι κέλευε.

"ὦ φίλοι ἤρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες "Αρηος,
ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.
ἡέ τινάς φαμεν εἶναι ἀοστητῆρας δπίσσω,
ἡέ τι τεῦχος ἄρειων, ὅ κ' ἀνδράσι λοιγὸν ἀμύναι; 735
οὐ μέν τι σχεδόν ἔστι πόλις πύργοις ἀραρῦνα,
ἥ κ' ἀπαμνηάμεσθ' ἐτεραλκέα δῆμον ἔχοντες.
ἀλλ' ἐν γὰρ Τρώων πεδίῳ πύκα θωρηκτάων
πόντῳ κεκλιμένοι ἔκὰς ἡμεθα πατρίδος αἴησ.
τῷ ἐν χερσὶ φόως, οὐ μειλιχίῃ πολέμοιο."

¹ The word *θρῆνυς* (commonly "footstool") has here a meaning not easy to determine. The scholiasts and lexicographers explain it, now as a thwart, or rowers' bench, now

ye the war-cry all with one voice ; now hath Zeus vouchsafed us a day that is recompense for all—to take the ships that came hither in despite of the gods, and brought us many woes, by reason of the cowardice of the elders, who, when I was eager to fight at the sterns of the ships, kept me back, and withheld the host. But if Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, then dulled our wits, now of himself he urgeth us on and giveth command."

So spake he, and they leapt the more upon the Argives. But Aias no longer abode, for he was sore beset with darts, but, ever foreboding death, gave ground a little along the bridge¹ of seven feet in height, and left the deck of the shapely ship. There stood he on the watch, and with his spear he ever warded from the ship whosoever of the Trojans sought to bring unwearied fire ; and ever with terrible cries he called to the Danaans : " Friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious might. Do we haply deem that there are other helpers at our backs, or some stronger wall to ward off ruin from men ? In no wise is there hard at hand a city fenced with walls, whereby we might defend ourselves, having a host to turn the tide of battle ; nay, it is in the plain of the mail-clad Trojans that we are set, with naught to support us but the sea, and far from our native land. Therefore in the might of our hands is the light of deliverance, and not in slackness in fight."

as a platform upon which the helmsman stood. I follow Leaf in assuming that it means a bridge connecting the after deck, from which Aias is driven, with the forward deck. That this should have been seven feet in height above the hold is entirely natural ; it would thus allow the rowers to move about freely beneath it.

HOMER

"Η, καὶ μαιμώων ἔφεπ' ἔγχεϊ ὀξύοεντι.
οἵς τις δὲ Γρώων κολῆς ἐπὶ νηυσὶ φέροιτο
σὺν πυρὶ κηλείω, χάριν "Εκτορος ὀτρύναντος,
τὸν δ' Αἴας οὐτασκε δεδεγμένος ἔγχεϊ μακρῷ. 745
δώδεκα δὲ προπάροιθε νεῶν αὐτοσχεδὸν οὖτα.

THE ILIAD, XV. 742-746

He spake, and kept driving furiously at the foe with his sharp spear. And whoso of the Trojans would rush upon the hollow ships with blazing fire, doing pleasure to Hector at his bidding, for him would Aias wait, and wound him with a thrust of his long spear ; and twelve men did he wound in close fight in front of the ships.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ ΙΙ

“Ως οἱ μὲν περὶ νηὸς ἐϋσσέλμοιο μάχοντο·
Πάτροκλος δ’ Ἀχιλῆι παρίστατο, ποιμένι λαῶν,
δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων ὡς τε κρήνη μελάνυδρος,
ἢ τε κατ’ αἰγίλιπος πέτρης δυοφερὸν χέει ὕδωρ.
τὸν δὲ ἴδων ὥκτειρε¹ ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, 5
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηῦδα·

“τίπτε δεδάκρυσαι, Πατρόκλεες, ἡῦτε κούρη
νηπίη, ἢ θ’ ἄμα μητρὶ θέουσ’ ἀνελέσθαι ἀνώγει,
εἰανοῦ ἀπομένη, καὶ τ’ ἐσσυμένην κατερύκει,
δακρύσεσσα δέ μιν ποτιδέρκεται, ὅφρ’ ἀνέληται. 10
τῇ ἵκελος, Πάτροκλε, τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυον εἴβεις.
ἥε τι Μυρμιδόνεσσι πιφαύσκεαι, ἢ ἐμοὶ ἀντῷ,
ἥε τιν’ ἀγγελίην Φθίης ἐξ ἔκλυες οἶος;
ζώειν μὰν ἔτι φασὶ Μενοίτιον, “Ἀκτορος υἱόν,
ζώει δ’ Αἰακίδης Πηλεὺς μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι, 15
τῶν κε μάλ’ ἀμφοτέρων ἀκαχοίμεθα τεθνηώτων.
ἥε σύ γ’ Ἀργείων δλοφύρεαι, ως δλέκονται
νησὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσιν ὑπερβασίης ἔνεκα σφῆς;
ἐξαύδα, μὴ κεῦθε νόῳ, ὥνα εἴδομεν ἄμφω.”

Τὸν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφης, Πατρόκλεες
ἴππεῦ·
“ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, Πηλῆος υἱέ, μέγα φέρτατ’ Ἀχαιῶν,
μὴ νεμέσα· τοῖον γάρ ἄχος βεβίηκεν Ἀχαιούς.

¹ φάκτειρε: θάμβησε Aristarchus.

BOOK XVI

THUS then they were warring around the well-benched ship, but Patroclus drew nigh to Achilles, shepherd of the host, shedding hot tears, even as a fountain of dark water that down over the face of a beetling cliff poureth its dusky stream ; and swift-footed goodly Achilles had pity when he saw him, and spake and addressed him with winged words : " Why, Patroclus, art thou bathed in tears, like a girl, a mere babe, that runneth by her mother's side and biddeth her take her up, and clutcheth at her gown, and hindereth her in her going, and tearfully looketh up at her, till the mother take her up ? Even like her, Patroclus, dost thou let fall round tears. Hast thou haply somewhat to declare to the Myrmidons or to mine own self, or is it some tidings out of Phthia that thyself alone hast heard ? Still lives Menoetius, men tell us, Actor's son, and still lives Peleus, son of Aeacus, amid the Myrmidons, for which twain would we grieve right sore, were they dead. Or art thou sorrowing for the Argives, how they are being slain beside the hollow ships by reason of their own presumptuous act ? Speak out ; hide it not in thy mind ; that we both may know."

Then with a heavy groan, didst thou make answer, O knight Patroclus : " O Achilles, son of Peleus, far the mightiest of the Achaeans, be not wroth ; so great

HOMER

οἱ μὲν γὰρ δὴ πάντες, ὅσοι πάρος ἦσαν ἄριστοι,
ἐν νηυσὶν κέαται βέβλημένοι οὐτάμενοί τε.

βέβληται μὲν δὲ Τυδεῖδης κρατερὸς Διομήδης, 25
οὕτασται δ' Ὁδυσεὺς δουρικλυτὸς ἡδὲ Ἀγαμέμνων,
βέβληται δὲ καὶ Εύρύπυλος κατὰ μηρὸν δῖστῳ.
τοὺς μέν τ' ἵητροὶ πολυφάρμακοι ἀμφιπένονται,
ἔλκε ἀκειόμενοι· σὺ δὲ ἀμήχανος ἔπλευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ.
μὴ ἐμέ γ' οὖν οὐτός γε λάβοι χόλος, διν σὺ φυλάσ-
σεις,

30

αἰναρέτη· τί σεν ἄλλος ὀνήσεται ὀψίγονός περ,
αἴ κε μὴ Ἀργείοισιν ἀεικέα λοιγὸν ἀμύνης;
νηλεέσ, οὐκ ἄρα σοί γε πατὴρ ἦν ἱππότα Πηλεύς,
οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ· γλαυκὴ δέ σε τίκτε θάλασσα
πέτραι τ' ἡλίβατοι, δῆτι τοι νόος ἐστὶν ἀπηνῆς. 35
εἰ δέ τινα φρεσὶ σῆσι θεοπροπίην ἀλεείνεις
καὶ τινά τοι πάρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότνια μήτηρ,
ἄλλ' ἐμέ περ πρόεις ὥχ', ἀμα δ' ἄλλον λαὸν ὅπασσον
Μυρμιδόνων, ἦν πού τι φόως Δαναοῖσι γένωμαι.
δὸς δέ μοι ὥμοιν τὰ σὰ τεύχεα θωρηχθῆναι, 40
αἴ κ' ἐμὲ σοὶ ἵσκοντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο
Τρῶες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήιοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν
τειρόμενοι· ὀλίγη δέ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμοιο.
ρεῖα δέ κ' ἀκμῆτες κεκμηρότας ἄνδρας ἀյτῆ
ώσαιμεν προτὶ ἄστυ νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων.” 45

“Ος φάτο λισσόμενος μέγα νήπιος· ἢ γὰρ ἐμελλειν
οἱ αὐτῷ θάνατόν τε κακὸν καὶ κῆρα λιτέσθαι.
τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὁχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχι-
λεύς.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 23-48

a sorrow hath overmastered the Achaeans. For verily all they that aforetime were bravest, lie among the ships smitten by darts or wounded with spear-thrusts. Smitten is the son of Tydeus, mighty Diomedes, wounded with spear-thrust is Odysseus, famed for his spear, and Agamemnon, and smitten, too, is Eurypylus with an arrow in the thigh. About these the leeches, skilled in many simples, are busied, seeking to heal their wounds ; but with thee may no man deal, Achilles. Never upon me let such wrath lay hold, as that thou dost cherish, O thou whose valour is but a bane ! Wherein shall any other even yet to be born have profit of thee, if thou ward not off shameful ruin from the Argives ? Pitiless one, thy father, meseems, was not the knight Peleus, nor was Thetis thy mother, but the grey sea bare thee, and the beetling cliffs, for that thy heart is unbending. But if in thy mind thou art shunning some oracle, and thy queenly mother hath declared to thee aught from Zeus, yet me at least send thou forth speedily, and with me let the rest of the host of the Myrmidons follow, if so be I may prove a light of deliverance to the Danaans. And grant me to buckle upon my shoulders that armour of thine, in hope that the Trojans may take me for thee, and so desist from war, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans may take breath, wearied as they are ; for scant is the breathing-space in battle. And lightly might we that are unwearied drive men that are wearied with the battle back to the city from the ships and the huts."

So spake he in prayer, fool that he was, for in sooth it was to be his own evil death and fate for which he prayed. Then, his heart deeply stirred, spake

HOMER

“ὦ μοι, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες, οἶον ἔειπες·
οὔτε θεοπροπίης ἐμπάζομαι, ἦν¹ τινα οἴδα, 50
οὔτε τί μοι πάρ Ζηνὸς ἐπέφραδε πότινα μήτηρ·
ἀλλὰ τόδ’ αἰνὸν ἄχος κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἵκανει,
ὅππότε δὴ² τὸν δμοῖον ἀνήρ ἐθέλησιν ἀμέρσαι
καὶ γέρας ἄψ ἀφελέσθαι, ὃ τε κράτεϋ προβεβήκη·
αἰνὸν ἄχος τό μοί ἐστιν, ἐπεὶ πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῷ. 55
κούρην ἦν ἄρα μοι γέρας ἔξελον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν,
δουρὶ δ’ ἐμῷ κτεάτισσα, πόλιν εὐτείχεα πέρσας,
τὴν ἄψ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
Ἀτρεῖδης ὡς εἴ τιν’ ἀτίμητον μετανάστην.
ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἔάσομεν· οὐδ’ ἄρα πως ἦν 60
ἀσπερχὲς κεχολῶσθαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶν· ἢ τοι ἔφην γε
οὐ πρὶν μηνιθμὸν καταπαυσέμεν, ἀλλ’ ὅπότ’ ἂν δὴ
νῆας ἐμὰς ἀφίκηται ἀὔτῃ τε πτόλεμός τε.
τύνη δ’ ὕμουιν μὲν ἐμὰ κλυτὰ τεύχεα δῦθι,
ἄρχε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισι μάχεσθαι, 65
εἰ δὴ κυάνεον Τρώων νέφος ἀμφιβέβηκε
νηυσὶν ἐπικρατέως, οἵ δὲ ρήγμανι θαλάσσης
κεκλίαται, χώρης ὀλίγην ἔτι μοῦραν ἔχοντες,
Ἀργεῖοι· Τρώων δὲ πόλις ἐπὶ πᾶσα βέβηκε
θάρσυνος· οὐ γὰρ ἐμῆς κόρυθος λεύσσουσι μέτωπον 70
ἐγγύθι λαμπομένης· τάχα κεν φεύγοντες ἐναύλους
πλήσσειαν νεκύων, εἴ μοι κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
ἥπια εἰδείη· νῦν δὲ στρατὸν ἀμφιμάχονται.
οὐ γὰρ Τυδεῖδεω Διομήδεος ἐν παλάμησι
μαίνεται ἐγχείη Δαναῶν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι. 75

¹ ἦν : εἴ Aristarchus.

² δὴ : τις Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 49-75

to him swift-footed Achilles: "Ah me, Zeus-born Patroclus, what a thing hast thou said! Neither reck I of any oracle, that I wot of, nor has my queenly mother declared to me aught from Zeus; but herein dread grief cometh upon heart and soul, whenso a man is minded to rob one that is his equal, and take from him his prize, for that he surpasseth him in power. Dread grief is this to me, seeing I have suffered woes at heart. The girl that the sons of the Achaeans chose out for me as a prize, and that I won with my spear, when I had laid waste a well-walled city, her hath lord Agamemnon taken back from my arms, this son of Atreus, as though I were some alien that had no rights. Howbeit these things will we let be, as past and done. In no wise, meseems, was I to be filled with ceaseless wrath at heart; yet verily I deemed that I should not make an end of mine anger, until the hour when unto mine own ships should come the war-cry and the battle. But come, do thou put upon thy shoulders my glorious armour, and lead forth the war-loving Myrmidons to the fight, if in good sooth the dark cloud of the Trojans hath encompassed the ships mightily, and those others abide with naught to support them but the shore of the sea, having but scant space of land still left them, even the Argives; while the whole city of the Trojans hath come forth against them fearlessly, for they see not the front of my helm shining hard at hand; full soon in their flight would they fill the water-courses with their dead, were but lord Agamemnon of kindly mind toward me, whereas now they are warring around the camp. For not in the hands of Diomedes, son of Tydeus, doth the spear rage, to ward off ruin from the Danaans,

HOMER

οὐδέ πω Ἀτρεΐδεω ὅπὸς ἔκλινον αὐδήσαντος
 ἔχθρῆς ἐκ κεφαλῆς· ἀλλ' Ἔκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο
 Τρωσὶ κελεύοντος περιάγυνται, οἱ δ' ἀλαλητῷ
 πᾶν πεδίον κατέχουσι, μάχῃ νικῶντες Ἀχαιούς.
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς, Πάτροκλε, νεῶν ἀπὸ λοιγὸν ἀμύνων 80
 ἔμπεσ' ἐπικρατέως, μὴ δὴ πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο
 νῆσας ἐνιπρήσωσι, φίλον δ' ἀπὸ νόστον ἔλωνται.
 πείθεο δ' ὡς τοι ἐγὼ μύθου τέλος ἐν φρεσὶ θείω,
 ὡς ἂν μοι τιμὴν μεγάλην καὶ κῦδος ἄρται
 πρὸς πάνταν Δαναῶν, ἀτὰρ οἱ περικαλλέα κούρην 85
 ἄψ ἀπονάσσωσιν, ποτὶ δ' ἀγλαὰ δῶρα πόρωσιν.
 ἐκ νηῶν ἐλάσσας ἵέναι πάλιν· εἰ δέ κεν αὖ τοι
 δώῃ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι ἐρίγδουπος πόσις "Ηρῆς,
 μὴ σύ γ' ἀνευθεν ἐμένι λιλαίεσθαι πολεμίζειν¹
 Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισιν· ἀτιμότερον δέ με θίσεις· 90
 μῆδ' ἐπαγαλλόμενος πολέμω καὶ δηϊοτῆτι,
 Τρῶας ἐναιρόμενος, προτὶ Ἰλιον ἥγεμονεύειν,²
 μή τις ἀπ' Οὐλύμποιο θεῶν αἰειγενετάων³
 ἐμβῆῃ· μάλα τούς γε φιλεῖ ἑκάεργος Ἀπόλλων·
 ἀλλὰ πάλιν τρωπᾶσθαι, ἐπὴν φάσος ἐν νῆσσοι 95
 θήγης, τοὺς δ' ἔτ' ἔαν πεδίον κάτα δηριάσθαι.
 αἱ γάρ, Ζεῦ τε πάτερ καὶ Ἀθηναίη καὶ Ἀπολλον,⁴
 μήτε τις οὖν Τρώων θάνατον φύγοι, ὅσσοι ἔαστι,
 μήτε τις Ἀργείων, νῷι δ' ἐκδῦμεν ὅλεθρον,
 ὅφρ' οἷοι Τροίης ἱερὰ κρήδεμνα λύωμεν."¹⁰⁰

"Ως οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον,

¹ Lines 89 f. were omitted by Zenodotus, who in 91 reads μή σύ γ' ἀγαλλόμενος.

² ἥγεμονεύειν: αἵπει δίεσθαι Zenodotus.

³ In the place of lines 93-96 Zenodotus read μή σ' ἀπογιμνωθέντα λάβῃ κορυθαίολος "Ἐκτωρ."

⁴ Lines 97-100 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 76-101

neither as yet have I heard the voice of the son of Atreus, shouting from his hated head ; nay, it is the voice of man-slaying Hector that breaketh about me, as he calleth to the Trojans, and they with their din possess all the plain, and vanquish the Achaeans in battle. Yet even so, Patroclus, in warding destruction from the ships fall thou upon them mightily, lest verily they burn the ships with blazing fire and rob the Greeks of their desired return. Howbeit do thou hearken, that I may put in thy mind the sum of my counsel, to the end that thou mayest win me great recompense and glory at the hands of all the Danaans, and that they send back that beauteous girl, and therewithal give glorious gifts. When thou hast driven them from the ships, come back, and if the loud-thundering lord of Hera grant thee to win glory, be not thou fain apart from me to war against the war-loving Trojans : thou wilt lessen mine honour. Nor yet do thou, as thou exultest in war and conflict, and slayest the Trojans, lead on unto Ilios, lest one of the gods that are for ever shall come down from Olympus and enter the fray ; right dearly doth Apollo, that worketh afar, love them. Nay, return thou back, when once thou hast set a light of deliverance amid the ships, and suffer the rest to battle over the plain. For I would, O father Zeus, and Athene, and Apollo, that no man of the Trojans might escape death, of all that there are, neither any of the Argives, but that we twain might escape destruction, that alone we might loose the sacred diadem of Troy."

On this wise spake they one to the other, but

HOMER

Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμιμνε· βιάζετο γὰρ βελέεσσι·
δάμνα μιν Ζηνός τε νόος καὶ Τρῶες ἀγανοὶ
βάλλοντες· δεινὴν δὲ περὶ κροτάφοισι φαεινὴ
πήληξ βαλλομένη καναχὴν ἔχε, βάλλετο δ' αἰεὶ 105
καππ φάλαρ' εὐποίηθ'. ὁ δ' ἀριστερὸν ὥμον ἔκαμνεν,
ἔμπεδον αἰὲν ἔχων σάκος αἰόλον· οὐδ' ἐδύναντο
ἀμφ' αὐτῷ πελεμίξαι ἐρείδοντες βελέεσσιν.
αἰεὶ δ' ἀργαλέῳ ἔχετ' ἄσθματι, καὸδ δέ οἱ ίδρως
πάντοθεν ἐκ μελέων πολὺς ἔρρεεν, οὐδέ πη εἶχεν 110
ἀμπνεῦμσαι· πάντη δὲ κακὸν κακῶ ἐστήρικτο.

"Εσπετε νῦν μοι, Μούσαι 'Ολύμπια δώματ'
ἔχουσαι,
ὅππως δὴ πρῶτον πῦρ ἔμπεσε νηυσὶν 'Αχαιῶν.
"Εκτωρ Αἴαντος δόρυ μείλινον ἄγχι παραστὰς
πλῆξ' ἄορι μεγάλῳ, αἰχμῆς παρὰ καυλὸν ὅπισθεν, 115
ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπάραξε· τὸ μὲν Τελαμώνιος Αἴας
πῆλ' αὔτως ἐν χειρὶ κόλον δόρυ, τῆλε δ' ἀπ' αὐτοῦ
αἰχμὴ χαλκείη χαμάδις βόμβησε πεσοῦσα.
γνῶ δ' Αἴας κατὰ θυμὸν ἀμύμονα, ρίγησέν τε,
ἔργα θεῶν, ὃ ῥα πάγχυ μάχης ἐπὶ μήδεα κεῖρε 120
Ζεὺς ὑψιβρεμέτης, Τρώεσσι δὲ βούλετο νίκην.
χάζετο δ' ἐκ βελέων. τοὶ δ' ἔμβαλον ἀκάματον πῦρ
νηῆ θοῇ· τῆς δ' αἷψα κατ' ἀσβέστη κέχυτο φλόξ.

"Ως τὴν μὲν πρύμνην πῦρ ἀμφεπεν· αὐτὰρ' Αχιλ-
λεὺς
μηρὼ πληξάμενος Πατροκλῆα προσέειπεν. 125
“ ὅρσεο, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες, ἵπποκέλευθε·
λεύσσω δὴ παρὰ νηυσὶ πυρὸς δηῦτοι ίωήν.¹

¹ ίωήν: ἐρωήν.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 102-127

Aias no longer abode, for he was sore beset with darts ; the will of Zeus was overmastering him, and the lordly Trojans with their missiles ; and terribly did the bright helm about his temples ring continually, as it was smitten, for smitten it ever was upon the well-wrought cheek-pieces, and his left shoulder grew weary as he ever firmly held his flashing shield ; nor might they beat it back about him, for all they pressed him hard with darts. And evermore was he distressed by laboured breathing, and down from his limbs on every side abundant sweat kept streaming, nor had he any wise respite to get his breath withal, but every way evil was heaped upon evil.

Tell me now, ye Muses, that have dwellings on Olympus, how fire was first flung upon the ships of the Achaeans.

It was Hector that drew nigh to Aias and smote his ashen spear with his great sword hard by the socket, at the base of the point, and shore it clean away, so that Telamonian Aias brandished all vainly a pointless spear, and far from him the head of bronze fell ringing to the ground. And Aias knew in his noble heart, and shuddered at the deeds of the gods, how that Zeus, who thundereth on high, brought utterly to naught the counsels of his battle, and would have victory for the Trojans. Then he gave ground from out the darts ; and the Trojans cast upon the swift ship unwearyed fire, and over her forthwith streamed a flame that might not be quenched.

So then was the ship's stern wreathed about with fire, but Achilles smote both his thighs and spake to Patroclus : " Up now, Zeus-born Patroclus, master of horsemen. Lo, I see by the ships the rush of

HOMER

μὴ δὴ νῆας ἔλωσι καὶ οὐκέτι φυκτὰ πέλωνται·
δύσεο τεύχεα θᾶσσον, ἐγὼ δέ κε λαὸν ἀγείρω.”

“Ως φάτο, Πάτροκλος δὲ κορύσσετο νώροπι
χαλκῷ.

130

κυνηγίδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κυνήμησιν ἔθηκε
καλάς, ἀργυρέοισιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραριάς·
δεύτερον αὖθις θώρηκα περὶ στήθεσιν ἔδυνε
ποικίλον ἀστερόεντα ποδώκεος Αἴλακίδαο.

ἀμφὶ δ’ ἄρ’ ὥμοισιν βάλετο ξίφος ἀργυρόλον 135
χάλκεον, αὐτάρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε·
κρατὶ δ’ ἐπ’ ἴφθιμῷ κυνένην εὔτυκτον ἔθηκεν
ἴππουριν· δεινὸν δὲ λόφος καθύπερθεν ἔνευεν.
εἶλετο δ’ ἄλκιμα δοῦρε, τά οἱ παλάμηφιν ἀρήρει.
ἔγχος δ’ οὐχ ἔλετ’ οἶον ἀμύμονος Αἴλακίδαο,¹ 140
βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν· τὸ μὲν οὐ δύνατ’ ἄλλος
’Αχαιῶν

πάλλειν, ἀλλά μιν οῖος ἐπίστατο πῆλαι ’Αχιλλεύς,
Πηλιάδα μελίην, τὴν πατρὶ φίλῳ πόρε² Χείρων
Πηλίου ἐκ κορυφῆς, φόνον ἔμμεναι ήρώεσσιν.
ἴππους δ’ Αὐτομέδοντα θοῶς ζευγνῦμεν ἄνωγε, 145
τὸν μετ’ ’Αχιλλῆα ρήξηνορα τίε μάλιστα,
πιστότατος δέ οἱ ἔσκε μάχῃ ἔνι μεῖναι διμοκλήν.
τῷ δὲ καὶ Αὐτομέδων ὑπαγε ζυγὸν ὡκέας ἔππους,
Ξάνθον καὶ Βαλίον, τῷ ἄμα πνοιῆσι πετέσθην,
τοὺς ἔτεκε Ζεφύρῳ ἀνέμῳ “Αρπυία Ποδάργη, 150
βοσκομένη λειμῶνι παρὰ ρόον ’Οκεανοῦ.
ἐν δὲ παρηρίσιν ἀμύμονα Πήδασον ἵει,
τόν ρά ποτ’ Ηετίωνος ἔλων πόλιν ἦγαγ’ ’Αχιλλεύς,
ὅς καὶ θυητὸς ἐὼν ἔπειθ’ ἔπποις ἀθανάτοισι.

Μυρμιδόνας δ’ ἄρ’ ἐποιχόμενος θώρηξεν ’Αχιλλεύς 155

¹ Lines 140-144 were rejected by Zenodotus.

² πόρε: τάμε.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 128-155

consuming fire. Let it not be that they take the ships and there be no more escaping ! Do on my armour with all haste, and I will gather the host."

So spake he, and Patroclus arrayed him in gleaming bronze. The greaves first he set about his legs ; beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces ; next he did on about his chest the corselet of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, richly-wrought, and spangled with stars. And about his shoulders he cast the silver-studded sword of bronze, and thereafter the shield, great and sturdy ; and upon his mighty head he set the well-wrought helmet with horse-hair crest, and terribly did the plume nod from above ; and he took two valorous spears, that fitted his grasp. Only the spear of the peerless son of Aeacus he took not, the spear heavy and huge and strong ; this none other of the Achaeans could wield, but Achilles alone was skilled to wield it, even the Pelian spear of ash, that Cheiron had given to his dear father from the peak of Pelion, to be for the slaying of warriors. And the horses he bade Automedon yoke speedily, even him that he honoured most after Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, and that in his eyes was faithful above all to abide his call in battle. At his bidding then Automedon led beneath the yoke the fleet horses, Xanthus and Balius, that flew swift as the winds, horses that the Harpy Podarge conceived to the West Wind, as she grazed on the meadow beside the stream of Oceanus. And in the side-traces he set the goodly Pegasus that on a time Achilles had brought away, when he took the city of Eetion ; and he, being but mortal, kept pace with immortal steeds.

But Achilles went to and fro throughout the huts

HOMER

πάντας ἀνὰ κλισίας σὺν τεύχεσιν· οἱ δὲ λύκοι ὡς
ἀμοφάγοι, τοῦσίν τε περὶ φρεσὶν ἄσπετος ἀλκή,
οἱ τ' ἔλαφον κεραὸν μέγαν οὔρεσι δηώσαντες
δάπτουσιν· πᾶσιν δὲ παρήϊον αἴματι φοινόν.
καὶ τ' ἀγεληδὸν ἵασιν ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανύδρου 160
λάψοντες γλώσσησιν ἀραιῆσιν μέλαν υδωρ
ἄκρον, ἐρευγόμενοι φόνον αἴματος· ἐν δέ τε θυμὸς
στήθεσιν ἄτρομός ἐστι, περιστένεται δέ τε γαστήρ·
τοῖοι Μυρμιδόνων ἥγητορες ἥδε μέδοντες
ἀμφ' ἀγαθὸν θεράποντα ποδῶκεος Αἰακίδαο 165
ρώοντ^τ· ἐν δ' ἄρα τοῖσιν ἀρήϊος ἴστατ^τ Ἀχιλλεύς,
ὅτρύνων ἵππους τε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀσπιδιώτας.

Πεντήκοντ^τ ἥσαν νῆες θοαί, ἥσιν Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἐς Τροίην ἥγεντο δύφιλος· ἐν δὲ ἕκαστῃ 170
πεντήκοντ^τ ἔσαν ἄνδρες ἐπὶ κληῗσιν ἔταιροι·
πέντε δ' ἄρ^τ ἥγεμόνας ποιήσατο τοῖς ἐπεποίθει
σημαίνειν· αὐτὸς δὲ μέγα κρατέων ἦνασσε.
τῆς μὲν ἵης στιχὸς ἥρχε Μενέσθιος αἰολοθώρηξ,
νίος Σπερχειοῦ, διπτετέος ποταμοῦ,
ὅν τέκε Πηλῆος θυγάτηρ, καλὴ Πολυδώρη, 175
Σπερχειῷ ἀκάμαντι, γυνὴ θεῷ εὐνηθεῖσα,
αὐτὰρ ἐπίκλησιν Βώρω, Περιήρεος νῦν,
ὅς ρ' ἀναφανδὸν ὅπιε, πορῶν ἀπερείσια ἔδνα.
τῆς δ' ἑτέρης Εῦδωρος ἀρήϊος ἥγεμόνευε,
παρθένιος, τὸν τίκτε χορῷ καλὴ Πολυμῆλη, 180
Φύλαντος θυγάτηρ· τῆς δὲ κρατὺς Ἀργεϊφόντης
ἥράσατ^τ, ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδων μετὰ μελπομένησιν
ἐν χορῷ Ἀρτέμιδος χρυσηλακάτου κελαδευῆς.¹
αὐτίκα δ' εἰς ὑπερῷ ἀναβὰς παρελέξατο λάθρη

¹ Line 183 was rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 156-184

and let harness in their armour all the Myrmidons, and they rushed forth like ravening wolves in whose hearts is fury unspeakable—wolves that have slain in the hills a great horned stag, and rend him, and the jaws of all are red with gore; and in a pack they go to lap with their slender tongues the surface of the black water from a dusky spring, belching forth the while blood and gore, the heart in their breasts unflinching, and their bellies gorged full; even in such wise the leaders and rulers of the Myrmidons sped forth round about the valiant squire of the swift-footed son of Aeacus. And among them all stood warlike Achilles, urging on both horses and men that bear the shield.

Fifty were the swift ships which Achilles, dear to Zeus, led to Troy, and in each ship at the thole-pins were fifty men, his comrades; and five leaders had he appointed in whom he trusted to give command, and himself in his great might was king over all. The one rank was led by Menesthius of the flashing corselet, son of Spercheius, the heaven-fed river. Him did fair Polydora, daughter of Peleus, bear to tireless Spercheius, a woman couched with a god, but in name she bare him to Borus, son of Perieres, who openly wedded her, when he had given gifts of wooing past counting. And of the next company warlike Eudorus was captain, the son of a girl unwed, and him did Polymele, fair in the dance, daughter of Phylas, bear. Of her the strong Argeiphontes became enamoured, when his eyes had sight of her amid the singing maidens, in the dancing-floor of Artemis, huntress of the golden arrows and the echoing chase. Forthwith then he went up into her upper chamber, and lay with her secretly, even

HOMER

Ἐρμείας ἀκάκητα, πόρεν δέ οἱ ἀγλαὸν νίὸν
Εῦδωρον, πέρι μὲν θείειν ταχὺν ἡδὲ μαχητῆν.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τόν γε μογοστόκος Εἰλείθυια
ἐξάγαγε πρὸ φόωσδε καὶ ἡελίου ἦδεν αὐγάς,
τὴν μὲν Ἐχεκλῆος κρατερὸν μένος Ἀκτορίδαο
ἡγάφετο πρὸς δώματ², ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἔδνα,
τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων Φύλας εὖ ἔτρεφεν ἡδ' ἀτίταλλεν,
ἀμφαγαπαζόμενος ὡς εἴ θ³ ἔὸν νίὸν ἔόντα.
τῆς δὲ τρίτης Πείσανδρος ἀρήιος ἡγεμόνευε
Μαιμαλίδης, ὃς πᾶσι μετέπρεπε Μυρμιδόνεσσιν
ἔγχει μάρνασθαι μετὰ Πηλεῖῶνος ἔταῖρον.
τῆς δὲ τετάρτης ἥρχε γέρων ἵππηλάτα Φοῖνιξ,
πέμπτης δ' Ἀλκιψέδων, Λαέρκεος νίὸς ἀμύμων.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντας ἄμ' ἡγεμόνεσσιν Ἀχιλλεὺς
στῆσεν ἐῦ κρίνας, κρατερὸν δ' ἐπὶ μῦθον ἔτελλε.
“Μυρμιδόνες, μή τίς μοι ἀπειλάων λελαθέσθω,
ἄς ἐπὶ νησὶ θοῆσιν ἀπειλεῖτε Τρώεσσι
πάνθ' ὑπὸ μηνιθμόν, καὶ μ' ἥτιάσθε¹ ἔκαστος·
‘σχέτλιε Πηλέος νιέ, χόλω ἄρα σ' ἔτρεφε μήτηρ,
νηλεές, ὃς παρὰ νησὶν ἔχεις ἀέκοντας ἔταίρους·
οἴκαδέ περ σὺν νησὶν νεώμεθα ποντοπόροισιν
αὗτις, ἐπεὶ δέ τοι ὅδε κακὸς χόλος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ·’
ταῦτά μ' ἀγειρόμενοι θάμ' ἔβάζετε· νῦν δὲ πέφανται
φυλόπιδος μέγα ἔργον, ἔης τὸ πρίν γ' ἔρασθε.
ἔνθα τις ἀλκιμον ἥτορ ἔχων Τρώεσσι μαχέσθω.”
“Ως εἰπὼν ὅτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἔκάστου.

¹ μ' ἥτιάσθε: μητιάσθε Zenodotus.

¹ In ἀκάκητα we have again, as so often in epithets applied to the gods, a word of wholly unknown meaning. The later Greeks regarded it as connected either with ἀκάκος or with ἀκεῖσθαι.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 185-210

Hermes the helper,¹ and she gave him a goodly son, Eudorus, pre-eminent in speed of foot and as a warrior. But when at length Eileithyia, goddess of child-birth, had brought him to the light, and he saw the rays of the sun, then her did the stalwart and mighty Echeclles, son of Actor, lead to his home, when he had given countless gifts of wooing, and Eudorus did old Phylas nurse and cherish tenderly, loving him dearly, as he had been his own son. And of the third company warlike Peisander was captain, son of Maemalus, a man pre-eminent among all the Myrmidons in fighting with the spear, after the comrade of the son of Peleus. And the fourth company did the old knight Phoenix lead, and the fifth Alcimedon, the peerless son of Laerces. But when at length Achilles had set them all in array with their leaders, duly parting company from company, he laid upon them a stern command :

“ Myrmidons, let no man, I bid you, be forgetful of the threats, wherewith beside the swift ships ye threatened the Trojans throughout all the time of my wrath, and upbraided me, each man of you, saying : ‘ Cruel son of Peleus, surely it was on gall that thy mother reared thee, thou pitiless one, seeing that in their own despite thou holdest back thy comrades beside the ships. Nay, homeward let us return again with our seafaring ships, since in this wise evil wrath hath fallen upon thy heart.’ With such words would ye oftentimes gather together and prate at me, but now is set before you a great work of war, whereof in time past ye were enamoured. Therefore let it be with valiant heart that each man fights with the Trojans.”

So saying, he aroused the strength and spirit of

HOMER

μᾶλλον δὲ στίχες ἄρθεν, ἐπεὶ βασιλῆος ἄκουσαν.
 ὡς δ' ὅτε τοῦχον ἀνήρ ἀράρη πυκινοῖσι λίθοισι
 δώματος ὑψηλοῖσι, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλεείνων,
 ὡς ἄραρον κόρυθές τε καὶ ἀσπίδες ὄμφαλόεσσαι.
 ἀσπὶς ἄρ' ἀσπίδ' ἔρειδε, κόρυς κόρυν, ἀνέρα δ' ἀνήρ· 215
 φυανὸν δ' ἵπποκομοι κόρυθες λαμπροῖσι φάλοισι
 νευόντων, ὡς πυκνοὶ ἐφέστασαν ἀλλήλοισι.
 πάντων δὲ προπάροιθε δύ' ἀνέρε θωρήσσοντο,
 Πάτροκλός τε καὶ Αὐτομέδων, ἔνα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,
 πρόσθεν Μυρμιδόνων πολεμίζεμεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 220
 βῆ ρ' ἴμεν ἐς κλισίην, χηλοῦ δ' ἀπὸ πῶμ' ἀνέῳγε
 καλῆς δαιδαλέης, τὴν οἱ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα
 θῆκ' ἐπὶ νῆὸς ἄγεσθαι,¹ ἐν πλήσασα χιτώνων
 χλαινάων τ' ἀνεμοσκεπέων οὐλῶν τε ταπήτων.
 ἔνθα δέ οἱ δέπας ἔσκε τετυγμένον, οὐδέ τις ἄλλος 225
 οὔτ' ἀνδρῶν πίνεσκεν ἀπ' αὐτοῦ αἴθοπα οἶνον,
 οὔτε τεω σπένδεσκε θεῶν, ὅτε μὴ Διὸς πατρί.
 τό ρά τότ' ἐκ χηλοῦ λαβὼν ἐκάθηρε θεείω
 πρῶτον, ἐπειτα δ' ἔνυψ' ὕδατος καλῆσι ροῆσι,
 νύφατο δ' αὐτὸς χεῖρας, ἀφύσσατο δ' αἴθοπα οἶνον. 230
 εὐχετ' ἐπειτα στὰς μέσω ἔρκεϊ, λεῖψε δὲ οἶνον
 οὐρανὸν εἰσανιδῶν· Δία δ' οὐ λάθε τερπικέραυνον.
 "Ζεῦ ἄνα, Δωδωναῖε,² Πελασγικέ, τηλόθι ναίων,
 Δωδώνης μεδέων δυσχειμέρου·³ ἀμφὶ δὲ Σελλοὶ⁴
 σοὶ ναιουσ' ὑποφῆται ἀνιπτόποδες χαμαιεῦναι. 235
 ἥμεν δή ποτ' ἐμὸν ἐπος ἐκλυες εὐξαμένοιο,

¹ ἄγεσθαι: ίόντι Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

² Δωδωναῖε: Φηγωναῖε Zenodotus.

³ δυσχειμέρου: πολυπίδακος Zenodotus.

⁴ Σελλοὶ: σ' Ἑλλοι.

¹ These phrases are to be understood as indicating that a special sanctity attached to the Selli, religious conservatism

THE ILIAD, XVI. 211-236

every man, and yet closer were their ranks serried when they heard their king. And as when a man buildeth the wall of a high house with close-set stones, to avoid the might of the winds, even so close were arrayed their helms and bossed shields ; buckler pressed on buckler, helm upon helm, and man on man. The horse-hair crests on the bright helmet-ridges touched each other, as the men moved their heads, in such close array stood they one by another. And in the front of all two warriors arrayed themselves for war, even Patroclus and Automedon, both of one mind, to war in the forefront of the Myrmidons. But Achilles went into his hut, and opened the lid of a chest, fair and richly-dight, that silver-footed Thetis had set on his ship for him to carry with him, when she had filled it well with tunics, and cloaks to keep off the wind, and woollen rugs. Therein had he a fair-fashioned cup, wherefrom neither was any other man wont to drink the flaming wine, nor was he wont to pour drink offerings to any other of the gods save only to father Zeus. This cup he then took from the chest and cleansed it first with sulphur, and thereafter washed it in fair streams of water ; and himself he washed his hands, and drew flaming wine. Then he made prayer, standing in the midst of the court, and poured forth the wine, looking up to heaven ; and not unmarked was he of Zeus, that hurleth the thunderbolt : "Zeus, thou king, Dodonean, Pelasgian, thou that dwellest afar, ruling over wintry Dodona,—and about thee dwell the Sellis, thine interpreters, men with unwashen feet that couch on the ground.¹ Aforetime verily thou didst

perpetuating in their case the habits of a far-off barbarous past.

HOMER

τίμησας μὲν ἐμέ, μέγα δ' ὥφαο λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν,¹
 ἦδ' ἔτι καὶ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐπικρήγον ἐέλδωρ·
 αὐτὸς μὲν γὰρ ἐγώ μενέω νηῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι,
 ἀλλ' ἔταρον πέμπω πολέσιν μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσι 240
 μάρνασθαι· τῷ κῦδος ἄμα πρόες, εὐρύοπα Ζεῦ,
 θάρσυνον δέ οἱ ἥτορ ἐνὶ φρεσίν, ὅφρα καὶ "Ἐκτωρ
 εῖσεται ἡ ρά καὶ οἷος ἐπίστηται πολεμίζειν
 ἡμέτερος θεράπων, ἡ οἱ τότε χεῖρες ἀποτοι
 μαίνονθ', διπότ' ἐγώ περ ἵω μετὰ μῶλον" Αρηος. 245
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἀπὸ ναῦφι μάχην ἐνοπήν τε δίηται,
 ἀσκηθήσι μοι ἐπειτα θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆσος ἵκοιτο
 τεύχεσι τε ξὺν πᾶσι καὶ ἀγχεμάχοις ἑτάροισιν."

"Ως ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε μητίετα Ζεύς.
 τῷ δ' ἔτερον μὲν δῶκε πατήρ, ἔτερον δ' ἀνένευσε· 250
 νηῶν μέν οἱ ἀπώσασθαι πόλεμόν τε μάχην τε
 δῶκε, σόον δ' ἀνένευσε μάχης ἐξ ἀπονέεσθαι.

"Η τοι δ' μὲν σπείσας τε καὶ εὐξάμενος Διὺ πατρὶ²
 ἄψ κλισίην εἰσῆλθε, δέπας δ' ἀπέθηκ³ ἐνὶ χηλῷ,
 στῇ δὲ πάροιθ' ἐλθὼν κλισίης, ἔτι δ' ἥθελε θυμῷ 255
 εἰσιδέειν Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν φύλοπιν αἰνῆν.

Οἱ δ' ἄμα Πατρόκλῳ μεγαλήτορὶ θωρηχθέντες
 ἔστιχον, ὅφρ' ἐν Τρωσὶ μέγα φρονέοντες ὅρουσαν.
 αὐτίκα δὲ σφήκεσσιν ἔουκότες ἔξεχέοντο
 εἰνοδίοις, οὓς παῖδες ἐριδμαίνωσιν ἔθοντες, 260
 αἱὲν κερτομέοντες, ὅδῷ ἐπὶ οἴκῃ ἔχοντας,²
 νηπίαχοι· ξυνὸν δὲ κακὸν πολέεσσι τιθεῖσι.

¹ Line 237 was rejected by Zenodotus, Aristophanes, and Aristarchus.

² Line 261 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

¹ Or ἔθοντες may be taken as έθων in ix. 570, "beset and stir to wrath."

THE ILIAD, XVI. 237-262

hear my word, when I prayed : me thou didst honour, and didst mightily smite the host of the Achaeans ; even so now also fulfil thou for me this my desire. Myself verily will I abide in the gathering of the ships, but my comrade am I sending forth amid the host of the Myrmidons to war : with him do thou send forth glory, O Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, and make bold the heart in his breast, to the end that Hector, too, may know whether even alone my squire hath skill to fight, or whether his hands then only rage invincible, whenso I enter the turmoil of Ares. But when away from the ships he hath driven war and the din of war, then all-unscathed let him come back to the swift ships with all his arms, and his comrades that fight in close combat."

So spake he in prayer, and Zeus, the counsellor, heard him, and a part the Father granted him, and a part denied. That Patroclus should thrust back the war and battle from the ships he granted ; but that he should return safe from out the battle he denied.

Achilles then, when he had poured libation and made prayer to father Zeus, went again into his tent, and laid the cup away in the chest, and came forth and stood in front of the hut ; for still his heart was fain to look upon the dread conflict of Trojans and Achaeans.

But they that were arrayed together with great-hearted Patroclus marched forth, until with high spirits they leapt upon the Trojans. Straightway they poured forth like wasps of the wayside, that boys are wont to stir¹ to wrath, ever tormenting them in their nests beside the way, foolish that they are ; and a common evil they make for many. And the

HOMER

τοὺς δ' εἴ περ παρά τίς τε κιών ἄνθρωπος ὁδίτης
κινήσῃ ἀέκων, οἱ δ' ἄλκιμοι ἥτορ ἔχοντες
πρόσσω πᾶς πέτεται καὶ ἀμύνει οἷσι τέκεσσι. 265

τῶν τότε Μυρμιδόνες κραδίην καὶ θυμὸν ἔχοντες
ἐκ νηῶν ἔχέοντο· βοὴ δ' ἄσβεστος ὀρώρει.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτάροισιν ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀῦσας·

"Μυρμιδόνες, ἔταροι Πηληγάδεω Ἀχιλῆος,
ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς, 270
ώς ἂν Πηλεῖδην τιμήσομεν, ὃς μέγ' ἄριστος
Ἀργείων παρὰ νησὶ καὶ ἀγχέμαχοι θεράποντες,
γνῶ δὲ καὶ Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων
ἥν ἄτην, ὃ τ' ἄριστον Ἀχαιῶν οὐδὲν ἔτισεν."

"Ως εἰπὼν ὅτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸν ἑκάστου, 275
ἐν δὲ πέσον Τρώεσσιν ἀολλέες· ἀμφὶ δὲ νῆσοις
σμερδαλέον κονάβησαν ἀυσάντων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν.
Τρῶες δ' ως εἴδοντο Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμον υἱόν,
αὐτὸν καὶ θεράποντα, σὺν ἔντεσι μαρμαίρουντας,
πᾶσιν ὄρίνθη θυμός, ἐκίνηθεν δὲ φάλαγγες,
ἔλπομενοι παρὰ ναῦφι ποδώκεα Πηλεῖωνα
μηνιθμὸν μὲν ἀπορρῦψαι, φιλότητα δ' ἐλέσθαι·
πάπτηνεν δὲ ἔκαστος ὅπη φύγοι αἰπὺν ὅλεθρον.

Πάτροκλος δὲ πρῶτος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
ἄντικρῳ κατὰ μέσσον, ὅθι πλεῦστοι κλονέοντο, 285
νηῆ πάρα πρυμνῇ μεγαθύμου Πρωτεσιλάου,
καὶ βάλε Πυραίχμην, ὃς Παίονας ἵπποκορυστὰς
ῆγαγεν ἐξ Ἀμυδῶνος ἀπ' Ἀξιοῦ εὐρὺ ρέοντος·
τὸν βάλε δεξιὸν ὕμον· ὃ δ' ὑπτιος ἐν κοινήσι
κάππεσεν οἰμώξας, ἔταροι δέ μιν ἀμφὶ φόβηθεν 290

wasps, if so be some wayfaring man as he passeth by rouse them unwittingly, fly forth one and all in the valour of their hearts, and fight each in defence of his young ; having a heart and spirit like theirs the Myrmidons then poured forth from the ships, and a cry unquenchable arose. But Patroclus called to his comrades with a loud shout : " Myrmidons, ye comrades of Achilles, son of Peleus, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour, to the end that we may win honour for the son of Peleus, that is far the best of the Argives by the ships, himself and his squires that fight in close combat ; and that the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, may know his blindness in that he honoured not at all the best of the Achaeans."

So saying, he roused the strength and spirit of every man, and on the Trojans they fell all in a throng, and round about them the ships echoed wondrously beneath the shouting of the Achaeans. But when the Trojans saw the valiant son of Menoetius, himself and his squire, shining in their armour, the heart of each man was stirred, and their battalions were shaken, for they deemed that by the ships the swift-footed son of Peleus had cast aside his wrath and had chosen friendliness ; and each man gazed about to see how he might escape utter destruction.

Then Patroclus was first to cast with his bright spear straight into the midst where men thronged the thickest, even by the stern of the ship of great-souled Protesilaus, and smote Pyraechmes, that had led the Paeonians, lords of chariots, out of Amydon, from the wide-flowing Axios. Him he smote on the right shoulder, and backward in the dust he fell with a groan, and about him his comrades were driven in

HOMER

Παίονες· ἐν γὰρ Πάτροκλος φόβον ἦκεν ἄπασιν
ἡγεμόνα κτείνας, διὸ ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι.
ἐκ νηῶν δ' ἔλασεν, κατὰ δ' ἔσβεσεν αἰθόμενον πῦρ.
ἡμιδαῆς δ' ἄρα νηῦς λίπετ' αὐτόθι· τοὶ δὲ φόβηθεν
Τρῶες θεσπεσίω ὁμάδω· Δαναοὶ δ' ἐπέχυντο 295
νῆjas ἀνὰ γλαφυράς· ὅμαδος δ' ἀλίαστος ἐτύχθη.
ώς δ' ὅτ' ἀφ' ὑψηλῆς κορυφῆς ὅρεος μεγάλοιο
κινήσῃ πυκνὴν νεφέλην στεροπηγερέτα Ζεύς,
ἔκ τ' ἔφαντεν πᾶσαι σκοπιὰὶ καὶ πρώονες ἄκροι
καὶ νάπαι, οὐρανόθεν δ' ἄρ' ὑπερράγη ἀσπετος αἰθήρ, 300
ώς Δαναοὶ νηῶν μὲν ἀπωσάμενοι δῆϊον πῦρ
τυτθὸν ἀνέπνευσαν, πολέμου δ' οὐ γίγνεται ἔρωή·
οὐ γάρ πώ τι Τρῶες ἀρηφίλων ὑπὸ Αχαιῶν
προτροπάδην φοβέοντο μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν,
ἄλλ' ἔτ' ἄρ' ἀνθίσταντο, νεῶν δ' ὑπόεικον ἀνάγκη. 305

"Ενθα δ' ἀνήρ ἔλεν ἄνδρα κεδασθείσης ὑσμάνης
ἡγεμόνων. πρῶτος δὲ Μενοιτίου ἀλκιμος υἱὸς
αὐτίκ' ἄρα στρεφθέντος Αρηϊλύκου βάλε μηρὸν
ἔγχει δξυόεντι, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·
ρῆξεν δ' δστέον ἔγχος, δὲ πρηνῆς ἐπὶ γαίῃ 310
κάππεσ'. ἀτὰρ Μενέλαος ἀρήϊος οὖτα Θόαντα
στέρνον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἀσπίδα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα.
Φυλεῖδης δ' "Αμφικλον ἐφορμηθέντα δοκεύσας
ἔφθη δρεξάμενος πρυμνὸν σκέλος, ἐνθα πάχιστος
μυῶν ἀνθρώπου πέλεται· περὶ δ' ἔγχεος αἰχμῇ 315
νεῦρα διεσχίσθη· τὸν δὲ σκότος δσσε κάλυψε.
Νεστορίδαι δ' οἱ μὲν οὔτασ' Ατύμνιον δξεῖ δουρὶ

THE ILIAD, XVI. 291-317

rout, even the Paeonians, for upon them all had Patroclus sent panic, when he slew their leader that was pre-eminent in fight. From out the ships then he drove them, and quenched the blazing fire. And half-burnt the ship was left there, but the Trojans were driven in rout with a wondrous din, and the Danaans poured in among the hollow ships, and a ceaseless din arose. And as when from the high crest of a great mountain Zeus, that gathereth the lightnings, moveth a dense cloud away, and forth to view appear all mountain peaks, and high headlands, and glades, and from heaven breaketh open the infinite air ; even so the Danaans, when they had thrust back from the ships consuming fire, had respite for a little time ; howbeit there was no ceasing from war. For not yet were the Trojans driven in headlong rout by the Achaeans, dear to Ares, from the black ships, but still they sought to withstand them, and gave ground from the ships perforce.

Then man slew man of the chieftains as the fight was scattered. First the valiant son of Menoetius smote the thigh of Areilycus with a cast of his sharp spear at the moment when he turned to flee, and drove the bronze clean through ; and the spear brake the bone, and he fell on his face on the ground. And warlike Menelaus thrust and smote Thoas on the breast, where it was left bare beside the shield, and loosed his limbs. And the son of Phyleus as he watched Amphiclus that was rushing upon him, proved quicker than his foe, and smote him upon the base of the leg, where a man's muscle is thickest ; and round about the spear-point the sinews were rent apart ; and darkness enfolded his eyes. Then of the sons of Nestor, the one, Antilochus, thrust at

HOMER

Ἀντίλοχος, λαπάρης δὲ διήλασε χάλκεον ἔγχος·
 ἥριπε δὲ προπάροιθε. Μάρις δ' αὐτοσχεδὰ δουρὶ
 Ἀντιλόχῳ ἐπόρουσε κασιγνήτοιο χολωθείς, 320
 στὰς πρόσθεν νέκυος· τοῦ δ' ἀντίθεος Θρασυμήδης
 ἔφη δρεξάμενος πρὸν οὐτάσαι, οὐδὲ ἀφάμαρτεν,
 ὡμον ἄφαρ· πρυμνὸν δὲ βραχίονα δουρὸς ἀκωκὴ
 δρύψις ἀπὸ μυώνων, ἀπὸ δ' ὁστέον ἄχρις ἄραξε·
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, κατὰ δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψεν. 325
 ὡς τὰ μὲν δοιοῖσι κασιγνήτοισι δαμέντε
 βῆτην εἰς Ἔρεβος, Σαρπηδόνος ἐσθλοὶ ἑταῖροι,
 νῦν ἀκοντισταὶ Ἀμισωδάρου, ὃς ἡ Χίμαιραν
 θρέψεν ἀμαίμακέτην, πολέσιν κακὸν ἀνθρώποισιν.
 Αἴας δὲ Κλεόβουλον Ὁϊλιάδης ἐπορούσας 330
 ζωὸν ἔλε, βλαφθέντα κατὰ κλόνον· ἀλλά οἱ αὖθι
 λῦσε μένος, πλήξας ξίφει αὐχένα κωπήεντι.
 πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἷματι· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὅσσε
 ἐλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.
 Πηνέλεως δὲ Λύκων τε συνέδραμον· ἔγχεσι μὲν γὰρ 335
 ἥμιβροτον ἀλλήλων, μέλεον δ' ἡκόντισαν ἄμφω·
 τὼ δ' αὗτις ξιφέεσσι συνέδραμον. ἔνθα Λύκων μὲν
 ἵπποκόμου κόρυθος φάλον ἤλασεν, ἄμφὶ δὲ καυλὸν¹
 φάσγανον ἐρραισθη· ὁ δ' ὑπ' οὔπατος αὐχένα θεῦνε
 Πηνέλεως, πᾶν δ' εἴσω ἔδυ ξίφος, ἔσχεθε δ' οἶον 340
 δέρμα, παρηέρθη δὲ κάρη, ὑπέλυντο δὲ γυῆ.
 Μηριόνης δ' Ἀκάμαντα κιχεῖς ποσὶ καρπαλίμοισι
 νῦξ² ὕππων ἐπιβησόμενον κατὰ δεξιὸν ὡμον·
 ἥριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, κατὰ δ' ὀφθαλμῶν κέχυτ' ἀχλύς.

¹ καυλὸν: καλὸν.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 318-344

Atymnius with his sharp spear, and drove the spear of bronze through his flank ; and he fell forward. But Maris, hard at hand, rushed upon Antilochus with his spear, wroth for his brother's sake, and took his stand before the dead ; howbeit godlike Thrasymedes was too quick for him, and forthwith ere his foe could thrust, smote upon his shoulder, and missed not ; but the point of the spear shore the base of the arm away from the muscles, and utterly brake asunder the bone ; and he fell with a thud, and darkness enfolded his eyes. So these twain, overcome by twain brethren, went their way to Erebus, goodly comrades of Sarpedon, spearmen sons of Amisodarus, him that reared the raging Chimaera, a bane to many men. And Aias, son of Oileus, leapt upon Cleobulus, and caught him alive, entangled in the throng ; but even there he loosed his might, smiting him upon the neck with his hilted sword. Thereat all the blade grew warm with his blood, and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate. Then Peneleos and Lyco rushed together, for with their spears either had missed the other, and both had cast in vain ; but again they rushed together with their swords. Then Lyco let drive upon the horn of the helm with horse-hair crest, and the sword was shattered at the hilt ; but Peneleos smote him upon the neck beneath the ear, and all the blade sank in, so that naught but the skin held fast, and the head hung to one side, and his limbs were loosed. And Meriones with swift strides overtook Acamas, and thrust and smote him, even as he was mounting his car, upon the right shoulder ; and he fell from his car and down over his eyes a mist was shed. Then Idomeneus smote

HOMER

'Ιδομενεὺς δ' Ἐρύμαντα κατὰ στόμα νηλέῃ χαλκῷ 345
νύξε· τὸ δ' ἀντικρὺ δόρυ χάλκεον ἐξεπέρησε
νέρθεν ὑπ' ἐγκεφάλῳ, κέασσε δ' ἄρ' ὀστέα λευκά·
ἐκ δὲ τίναχθεν ὁδόντες, ἐνέπλησθεν δέ οἱ ἄμφω
αἷματος ὀφθαλμοί· τὸ δ' ἀνὰ στόμα καὶ κατὰ ρῆνας
πρῆσε χανών· θανάτου δὲ μέλαν νέφος ἀμφεκάλυψεν. 350

Οὗτοι ἄρ' ἡγεμόνες Δαναῶν ἔλοι ἄνδρα ἔκαστος.
ώς δὲ λύκοι ἄρνεσσιν ἐπέχραον ἢ ἐρίφοισι
σίνται, ὑπὲκ μήλων αἴρεύμενοι, αἵ τ' ἐν ὅρεσσι
ποιμένος ἀφραδίησι διέτμαγεν· οἱ δὲ ιδόντες
αἷμα διαρπάζουσιν ἀνάλκιδα θυμὸν ἔχούσας. 355
ώς Δαναοὶ Τρώεσσιν ἐπέχραον· οἱ δὲ φόβοιο
δυσκελάδου μνήσαντο, λάθοντο δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς.

Αἴας δ' ὁ μέγας αἰὲν ἐφ' "Εκτορὶ χαλκοκορυστῇ
ἴετ' ἀκοντίσσαι· ὁ δὲ ίδρείη πολέμοιο,
ἀσπίδι ταυρείη κεκαλυμμένος εὐρέας ὥμους, 360
σκέπτετ' ὁϊστῶν τε ροῦζον καὶ δοῦπον ἀκόντων.
ἢ μὲν δὴ γίγνωσκε μάχης ἐτεραλκέα νίκην·
ἄλλὰ καὶ ὡς ἀνέμιμνε, σάω δ' ἐρίηρας ἐταίρους.

"Ως δ' ὅτ' ἀπ' Οὐλύμπου νέφος ἔρχεται οὐρανὸν
εἴσω

αιθέρος ἐκ δίης, ὅτε τε Ζεὺς λαίλαπα τείνῃ, 365
ώς τῶν ἐκ νηῶν γένετο ἴαχή τε φόβος τε,
οὐδὲ κατὰ μοῖραν πέραον πάλιν. "Εκτορα δ' ἵπποι
ἔκφερον ὡκύποδες σὺν τεύχεσι, λεῖπε δὲ λαὸν
Τρωϊκόν, οὓς ἀέκοντας δρυκτὴ τάφρος ἔρυκε.
πολλοὶ δ' ἐν τάφρῳ ἔρυσάρματες ὡκέες ἵπποι 370
ἀξαντ' ἐν πρώτῳ ρύμῳ λίπον ἄρματ' ἀνάκτων.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 345-371

Erymas upon the mouth with a thrust of the pitiless bronze, and clean through passed the spear of bronze beneath the brain, and clave asunder the white bones ; and his teeth were shaken out, and both his eyes were filled with blood ; and up through mouth and nostrils he spurted blood as he gaped, and a black cloud of death enfolded him.

These, then, leaders of the Danaans, slew each his man. And as murderous wolves fall upon lambs or kids, choosing them from out the flocks, when through the witlessness of the shepherd they are scattered among the mountains, and the wolves seeing it, forthwith harry the young whose hearts know naught of valour ; even so the Danaans fell upon the Trojans, and they bethought them of ill-sounding flight, and forgot their furious valour.

And the great Aias was ever fain to cast his spear at Hector, harnessed in bronze, but he in his cunning of war, his broad shoulders covered with shield of bull's-hide, ever watched the whirring of arrows and the hurtling of spears. In sooth he knew the tide of victory was turning, but even so he abode, and sought to save his trusty comrades.

And as when from Olympus a cloud fareth toward heaven out of the bright air, when Zeus spreadeth forth the tempest, even so from the ships came the shouting and the rout of these ; nor was it in good order that they crossed the trench again. Hector verily did his swift-footed horses bear forth with his battle-gear, and he left the hosts of Troy, whom the digged trench held back against their will. And in the trench many pairs of swift horses, drawers of chariots, brake the pole at the end, and left the chariots of their lords. But Patroclus followed after,

HOMER

Πάτροκλος δ' ἔπειτο σφεδανὸν Δαναοῖσι κελεύων,
Τρωσὶ κακὰ φρονέων· οἱ δὲ ἵαχῆ τε φόβῳ τε
πάσας πλῆσαν ὅδούς, ἐπεὶ ἄρ τμάγεν· ὥφι δ' ἀέλλη
σκίδναθ' ὑπὸ νεφέων, τανύοντο δὲ μώνυχες ἵπποι 375
ἄφορρον προτὶ ἀστυν νεῶν ἄπο καὶ κλισιάων.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἦ πλεῖστον ὀρινόμενον ἴδε λαόν,
τῇ ρ' ἔχ' ὅμοκλήσας· ὑπὸ δ' ἀξοῖσι φῶτες ἔπιπτον
πρηνέες ἐξ ὁχέων, δίφροι δ' ἀνακυμβαλίαζον.

ἀντικρὺ δ' ἄρα τάφρον ὑπέρθορον ὡκέες ἵπποι 380
ἄμβροτοι, οὓς Πηλῆῃ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δώρα,¹
πρόσσω ιέμενοι, ἐπὶ δ' "Εκτορὶ κέκλετο θυμός·
ἴετο γάρ βαλέειν· τὸν δ' ἔκφερον ὡκέες ἵπποι.

ὡς δ' ὑπὸ λαΐλαπι πᾶσα κελαινὴ βέβριθε χθῶν
ἥματ' ὀπωρινῷ, ὅτε λαβρότατον χέει ὕδωρ 385

Ζεύς, ὅτε δὴ ρ' ἄνδρεσσι κοτεσσάμενος χαλεπήνη,
οἵ βίῃ εἰν ὀγορῇ σκολιὰς κρίνωσι θέμιστας,
ἐκ δὲ δίκην ἐλάσωσι, θεῶν ὅπιν οὐκ ἀλέγοντες·
τῶν δέ τε πάντες μὲν ποταμοὶ πλήθουσι ρέοντες,
πολλὰς δὲ κλιτῦς τότ' ἀποτμήγουσι χαράδραι, 390
ἔς δ' ἄλα πορφυρέην μεγάλα στενάχουσι ρέονται
ἐξ ὄρέων ἐπὶ κάρ, μινύθει δέ τε ἔργ' ἀνθρώπων·
ὡς ἵπποι Τρωαὶ μεγάλα στενάχοντο θέουσαι.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἔπειτο οὖν πρώτας ἐπέκερσε φάλαγγας,
ἄψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἔεργε παλιμπετές, οὐδὲ πόλησος 395
εἴα ιεμένους ἐπιβαυνέμεν, ἀλλὰ μεσηγὺ¹
νηῶν καὶ ποταμοῦ καὶ τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο

¹ Line 381 is omitted in most mss.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 372-397

calling fiercely to the Danaans, with purpose of evil toward the Trojans, while they with shouting and in flight filled all the ways, now that their ranks were broken; and on high a cloud of dust was spread up beneath the clouds, and the single-hoofed horses strained back toward the city from the ships and the huts. And Patroclus, wheresoever he saw the greatest throng huddled in rout, thither would he drive with shouting; and beneath his axle-trees men kept falling headlong from their cars, and the chariots were overturned. And straight over the trench leapt the swift horses—the immortal horses that the gods gave as glorious gifts to Peleus—in their onward flight, and against Hector did the heart of Patroclus urge him on, for he was fain to smite him; but his swift horses ever bare Hector forth. And even as beneath a tempest the whole black earth is oppressed, on a day in harvest-time, when Zeus poureth forth rain most violently, whenso in anger he waxeth wroth against men that by violence give crooked judgments in the place of gathering, and drive justice out, recking not of the vengeance of the gods; and all their rivers flow in flood, and many a hillside do the torrents furrow deeply, and down to the dark sea they rush headlong from the mountains with a mighty roar, and the tilled fields of men are wasted; even so mighty was the roar of the mares of Troy as they sped on.

But when Patroclus had cut off the foremost battalions, he hemmed them back again towards the ships and would not suffer them for all their eagerness to set foot in the city, but in the mid space between the ships and the river and the high wall he rushed among them and slew them, and got him

HOMER

κτεῖνε μεταῖσσων, πολέων δ' ἀπετίνυτο ποιηήν.
 ἔνθ' ή τοι Πρόνουον πρῶτον βάλε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
 στέρνον γυμνωθέντα παρ' ἀσπίδα, λῦσε δὲ γυῆν· 400
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ὁ δὲ Θέστορα, "Ηνοπος νιόν,
 δεύτερον ὄρμηθείς· ὁ μὲν εὐξέστω ἐνὶ δίφρῳ
 ἥστο ἀλείς· ἐκ γὰρ πλήγη φρένας, ἐκ δ' ἄρα χειρῶν
 ἥνια ἡῖχθησαν—ὅ δ' ἔγχει νύξε παραστάς
 γναθμὸν δεξιτερόν, διὰ δ' αὐτοῦ πεῖρεν ὁδόντων, 405
 ἐλκε δὲ δουρὸς ἐλών υπὲρ ἄντυγος, ὡς ὅτε τις φὼς
 πέτρῃ ἐπὶ προβλῆτι καθήμενος ἱερὸν ἰχθὺν
 ἐκ πόντοιο θύραζε λίνῳ καὶ ἥνοπι χαλκῷ·
 ὡς ἔλκ' ἐκ δίφροιο κεχηνότα δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
 καὸ δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ στόμ' ἔωσε· πεσόντα δέ μιν λίπε
 θυμός.

410

αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἐρύλαον ἐπεσσύμενον βάλε πέτρῳ
 μέσσην κὰκ κεφαλήν· ή δ' ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη
 ἐν κόρυθι βριαρῆ· ὁ δ' ἄρα πρητὴς ἐπὶ γαίῃ
 κάππεσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θάνατος χύτο θυμοραϊστής.
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' Ἐρύμαντα καὶ Ἀμφοτερὸν καὶ
 Ἐπάλτην,

415

Τληπόλεμόν τε Δαμαστορίδην Ἐχίον τε Πύρι τε,
 Ἰφέα τ' Εὔιππόν τε καὶ Ἀργεάδην Πολύμηλον,
 πάντας ἐπασσυτέρους πέλασε χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ.

Σαρπηδῶν δ' ὡς οὖν ἵδ' ἀμιτροχίτωνας ἐταίρους
 χέρσ' ὑπὸ Πατρόκλοιο Μενοιτιάδαο δαμέντας, 420
 κέκλετ' ἄρ' ἀντιθέοισι καθαπτόμενος Λυκίοισιν·
 "αἰδώς, ὦ Λύκιοι· πόσε φεύγετε; νῦν θοοὶ ἔστε·
 ἀντῆσω γὰρ ἔγῳ τοῦδ' ἀνέρος, ὅφρα δαείω

¹ The fish was regarded as sacred, perhaps as living in an element in which men cannot live. Reference may be made to Frazer, *Pausanias* iv. 153 f.

² Possibly we should take the verb as indicative, and read

THE ILIAD, XVI. 398-423

vengeance for many a slain comrade. There verily he first smote Pronous with a cast of his bright spear, upon the breast where it was left bare beside the shield, and loosed his limbs ; and he fell with a thud. Next upon Thestor, son of Enops, he rushed. Crouching he sat in his polished car, for his wits were distraught with terror, and the reins had slipped from his hands, but Patroclus drew nigh to him, and smote him upon the right jaw with his spear, and drove it through his teeth ; and he laid hold of the spear and dragged him over the chariot-rim, as when a man sitting upon a jutting rock draggeth to land a sacred¹ fish from out the sea, with line and gleaming hook of bronze ; even so on the bright spear dragged he him agape from out the car, and cast him down upon his face ; and life left him as he fell. Then as Erylaus rushed upon him, he smote him full upon the head with a stone, and his head was wholly cloven asunder within the heavy helmet ; and he fell headlong upon the earth, and death, that slayeth the spirit, was shed about him. Thereafter Erymas and Amphoterus, and Epaltes, and Tlepolemus, son of Damastor, and Echius and Pyris, and Ipheus and Evippus, and Polymelus, son of Argeas, all these one after another he brought down to the bounteous earth.

But when Sarpedon saw his comrades, that wear the tunic ungirt, being laid low beneath the hands of Patroclus, son of Menoetius, he called aloud, upbraiding the godlike Lycians : "Shame, ye Lycians, whither do ye flee ? Now be ye swift to fight² ; for I myself will meet this man, that I may

the sentence as an indignant question, "Now are ye swift?" i.e., in flight. Yet cf. 494.

HOMER

ὅς τις ὅδε κρατέει καὶ δὴ κακὰ πολλὰ ἔοργε
Τρῶας, ἐπεὶ πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν γούνατ³
ἔλυσεν.”

“Η ῥα, καὶ ἐξ ὁχέων σὺν τεύχεσιν ἀλτὸ χαμᾶζε.
Πάτροκλος δ’ ἐτέρωθεν, ἐπεὶ ἵδεν, ἔκθορε δίφρου.

οἱ δ’ ὡς τ’ αὐγυπιοὶ γαμιφώνυχες ἀγκυλοχεῖλαι
πέτρη ἐφ’ ὑψηλῇ μεγάλᾳ κλάζοντε μάχωνται,
ὡς οἱ κεκλήγοντες ἐπ’ ἀλλήλοισιν ὄρουσαν.

τοὺς δὲ ἵδων ἐλέσησε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομήτεω,

“Ηρην δὲ προσέειπε κατιγνήτην ἄλοχόν τε¹

“ὦ μοι ἐγών, ὁ τέ μοι Σαρπηδόνα, φίλτατον
ἀνδρῶν,

μοῦρ’ ὑπὸ Πατρόκλοιο Μενοιτιάδαο δαμῆναι.

διχθὰ δέ μοι κραδίη μέμονε φρεσὶν ὀρμαίνοντι,

ἢ μιν ζωὸν ἔόντα μάχης ἄπο δακρυοέσσης

θείω ἀναρπάξας Λυκίης ἐν πίονι δῆμω,

ἢ ἥδη ὑπὸ χερσὶ Μενοιτιάδαο δαμάσσω.”

Τὸν δ’ ἡμείβετ’ ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότια “Ηρη·

“αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῦθον ἔειπες.

ἄνδρα θυητὸν ἔόντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένον αἴσῃ,

ἄψ ἐθέλεις θανάτοιο δυσηχέος ἔξαναλῦσαι;

ἔρδ’. ἀτὰρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπαινέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι.

ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ’ ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσιν.

αἴ κε ζὼν πέμψῃς Σαρπηδόνα ὄνδε δόμοινδε,

φράζεο μή τις ἔπειτα θεῶν ἐθέλησι καὶ ἄλλος

πέμπειν ὃν φίλον υἱὸν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης·

πολλοὶ γὰρ περὶ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο μάχονται

υἱέες ἀθανάτων, τοῦσιν κότον αἰνὸν ἐνήσεις.

ἄλλ’ εἴ τοι φίλος ἐστί, τεὸν δ’ ὀλοφύρεται ἥτορ,

ἢ τοι μέν μιν ἔασον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ

¹ Lines 432-458 were omitted by Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 424-451

know who he is that prevaleth here, and verily hath wrought the Trojans much mischief, seeing he hath loosed the knees of many men and goodly."

He spake, and leapt in his armour from his chariot to the ground. And Patroclus, over against him, when he beheld him, sprang from his chariot. And as vultures crooked of talon and curved of beak fight with loud cries upon a high rock, even so with cries rushed they one against the other. And the son of crooked-counselling Cronos took pity when he saw them, and spake to Hera, his sister and his wife : " Ah, woe is me, for that it is fated that Sarpedon, dearest of men to me, be slain by Patroclus, son of Menoetius ! And in twofold wise is my heart divided in counsel as I ponder in my thought whether I shall snatch him up while yet he liveth and set him afar from the tearful war in the rich land of Lycia, or whether I shall slay him now beneath the hands of the son of Menoetius."

Then ox-eyed queenly Hera answered him : " Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said ! A man that is mortal, doomed long since by fate, art thou minded to deliver again from dolorous death ? Do as thou wilt ; but be sure that we other gods assent not all thereto. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart : if thou send Sarpedon living to his house, bethink thee lest hereafter some other god also be minded to send his own dear son away from the fierce conflict ; for many there be fighting around the great city of Priam that are sons of the immortals, and among the gods wilt thou send dread wrath. But and if he be dear to thee, and thine heart be grieved, suffer thou him verily to be slain in the fierce conflict beneath the hands

HOMER

χέρσ' ὑπο Πατρόκλοιο Μενοιτιάδαο δαμῆναι·
αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν δὴ τὸν γε λίπη ψυχή τε καὶ αἰών,
πέμπειν μιν Θάνατόν τε φέρειν καὶ νήδυμον "Ὕπνον,
εἰς ὅ κε δὴ Λυκίης εὐρείης δῆμον ἵκωνται." 455

ἔνθα ἔ ταρχύσουσι κασίγνητοί τε ἔται τε
τύμβῳ τε στήλῃ τε· τὸ γάρ γέρας ἔστι θανόντων."

"Ως ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·
αἵματοέσσας δὲ ψιάδας κατέχενεν ἔραζε
παῖδα φίλον τιμῶν, τὸν οἱ Πάτροκλος ἔμελλε 460
φθίσειν ἐν Τροίῃ ἐριβώλακι, τηλόθι πάτρης.

Οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἥσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ιόντες,
ἔνθ' ἡ τοι Πάτροκλος ἀγακλειτὸν Θρασύμηλον,¹
ὅς ρ' ἡνὸς θεράπων Σαρπηδόνος ἦεν ἄνακτος,
τὸν βάλε νείαιραν κατὰ γαστέρα, λῦσε δὲ γυῖα. 465
Σαρπηδὼν δ' αὐτοῦ μὲν ἀπήμβροτε δουρὶ φαεινῷ
δεύτερος ὄρμηθείς, ὃ δὲ Πήδασον οὔτασεν ὑππον
ἔγχει δεξιὸν ὕμον· ὃ δ' ἔβραχε θυμὸν ἀΐσθων,
καὸδ δὲ πέσεν ἐν κονίησι μακών, ἀπὸ δ' ἔπτατο θυμός.
τὼ δὲ διαστήτην, κρίκε δε ζυγόν, ἡνία δέ σφι 470
σύγχυτ', ἐπεὶ δὴ κεῖτο παρήρος ἐν κονίησι.
τοῖο μὲν Αὐτομέδων δουρικλυτὸς εὗρετο τέκμωρ·
σπασσάμενος τανύηκες ἄρο παχέος παρὰ μηροῦ,
ἀΐξας ἀπέκοψε παρήρον οὐδὲ μάτησε,
τὼ δ' θιυνθήτην, ἐν δὲ ρυτῆρσι τάνυσθεν. 475
τὼ δ' αὐτὶς συνίτην ἔριδος πέρι θυμοβόροιο.

"Ενθ' αὖ Σαρπηδὼν μὲν ἀπήμβροτε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
Πατρόκλου δ' ὑπὲρ ὕμον ἀριστερὸν ἥλυθ' ἀκωκὴ
ἔγχεος, οὐδ' ἔβαλ' αὐτόν· ὃ δ' ὑστερος ὄρνυντο χαλκῷ
Πάτροκλος· τοῦ δ' οὐχ ἄλιον βέλος ἔκφυγε χειρός, 480

¹ Θρασύμηλον: Θρασύδημον.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 452-480

of Patroclus, son of Menoetius ; but when his soul and life have left him, then send thou Death and sweet Sleep to bear him away until they come to the land of wide Lycia ; and there shall his brethren and his kinsfolk give him burial with mound and pillar ; for this is the due of the dead."

So spake she, and the father of men and gods failed not to hearken. Howbeit he shed bloody rain-drops on the earth, shewing honour to his dear son—his own son whom Patroclus was about to slay in the deep-soiled land of Troy, far from his native land.

Now when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then verily did Patroclus smite glorious Thrasymelus, that was the valiant squire of the prince Sarpedon ; him he smote on the lower belly, and loosed his limbs. But Sarpedon missed him with his bright spear, as in turn he set upon him, but smote with his spear the horse Pegasus on the right shoulder ; and the horse shrieked aloud as he gasped forth his life, and down he fell in the dust with a moan, and his spirit flew from him. But the other twain reared this way and that, and the yoke creaked, and above them the reins were entangled, when the trace-horse lay low in the dust. Howbeit for this did Automedon, famed for his spear, find him a remedy ; drawing his long sword from beside his stout thigh, he sprang forth and cut loose the trace-horse, and faltered not, and the other two were righted, and strained at the reins ; and the two warriors came together again in soul-devouring strife.

Then again Sarpedon missed with his bright spear, and over the left shoulder of Patroclus went the point of the spear and smote him not. But Patroclus in turn rushed on with the bronze, and not in vain

HOMER

ἀλλ' ἔβαλ' ἐνθ' ἄρα τε φρένες ἔρχαται ἀμφ' ἀδινὸν
κῆρ.

ἥριπε δ' ὡς ὅτε τις δρῦς ἥριπεν ἢ ἀχερωῖς,
ἥὲ πίτυς βλωθρή, τὴν τ' οὔρεσι τέκτονες ἄνδρες
ἔξέταμον πελέκεσσι νεήκεσι νήϊον εἶναι.

ώς δ' πρόσθι ἵππων καὶ δίφρου κεῦτο ταυσθείς, 485
βεβρυχώς, κόνιος δεδραγμένος αἴματοέσσης.

ἥντε ταῦρον ἔπεφνε λέων ἀγέληφι μετελθών,
αἴθωνα μεγάθυμον, ἐν εἰλιπόδεσσι βόεσσι,
ῶλετό τε στενάχων ὑπὸ γαμφηλῆσι λέοντος,
ώς ὑπὸ Πατρόκλῳ Λυκίων ἀγὸς ἀσπιστάων 490
κτεινόμενος μενέαινε, φίλον δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἑταῖρον.

“Γλαῦκε πέπον, πολεμιστὰ μετ' ἀνδράσι, νῦν σε
μάλα χρῆ

αἰχμητὴν τ' ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστήν.
νῦν τοι ἔελδεσθω πόλεμος κακός, εἰ θοός ἐσσι.

πρῶτα μὲν ὅτρυνον Λυκίων ἡγήτορας ἄνδρας, 495
πάντῃ ἐποιχόμενος, Σαρπηδόνος ἀμφιμάχεσθαι.

αὐτάρ ἔπειτα καὶ αὐτὸς ἔμεν πέρι μάρναο χαλκῷ.
σοὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ ἔπειτα κατηφείη καὶ ὄνειδος

ἔσσομαι ἥματα πάντα διαμπερές, εἴ̄ κέ μ' Ἀχαιοὶ¹
τεύχεα συλήσωσι νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι πεσόντα. 500

ἀλλ' ἔχεο κρατερῶς, ὅτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἄπαντα.”

“Ως ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψεν
ὁ φθαλμοὺς ῥῶνάς θ'. δὲ λὰξ ἐν στήθεσι βαίνων
ἐκ χροὸς ἔλκε δόρυ, προτὶ δὲ φρένες αὐτῷ ἔποντο.¹
τοῦ δ' ἄμα ψυχὴν τε καὶ ἔγχεος ἔξέρυσ' αἰχμήν. 505
Μυρμιδόνες δ' αὐτοῦ σχέθον ἵππους φυσιόωντας,
ἱεμένους φοβέεσθαι, ἐπεὶ λίπον ἄρματ' ἀνάκτων.

¹ ἔποντο: ἔχοντο Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 481-507

did the shaft speed from his hand, but smote his foe where the midriff is set close about the throbbing heart. And he fell as an oak falls, or a poplar, or a tall pine, that among the mountains shipwrights fell with whetted axes to be a ship's timber ; even so before his horses and chariot he lay outstretched, moaning aloud and clutching at the bloody dust. And as a lion cometh into the midst of a herd and slayeth a bull, tawny and high of heart amid the kine of trailing gait, and with a groan he perisheth beneath the jaws of the lion ; even so beneath Patroclus did the leader of the Lycian shieldmen struggle in death ; and he called by name his dear comrade : " Dear Glaucus, warrior amid men of war, now in good sooth it behoveth thee to quit thee as a spearman and a dauntless warrior ; now be evil war thy heart's desire, if indeed thou art swift to fight. First fare thou up and down everywhere, and urge on the leaders of the Lycians to fight for Sarpedon, and thereafter thyself do battle with the bronze in my defence. For to thee even in time to come shall I be a reproach and a hanging of the head, all thy days continually, if so be the Achaeans shall spoil me of my armour, now that I am fallen amid the gathering of the ships. Nay, hold thy ground valiantly, and urge on all the host."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him, his eyes alike and his nostrils ; and Patroclus, setting his foot upon his breast, drew the spear from out the flesh, and the midriff followed therewith ; and at the one moment he drew forth the spear-point and the soul of Sarpedon. And the Myrmidons stayed there the snorting horses, that were fain to flee now that they had left the chariot of their lords.

HOMER

Γλαύκω δ' αἰνὸν ἄχος γένετο φθογγῆς ἀτοντι·
ἀρίνθη δέ οἱ ἦτορ, δ' τ' οὐ δύνατο προσαμῦναι.
χειρὶ δ' ἔλων ἐπίεζε βραχίονα· τέτρε γὰρ αὐτὸν 510
ἔλκος, δ' δή μιν Τεῦκρος ἐπεστύμενον βάλεν ἵῳ
τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο, ἀρὴν ἐτάροισιν ἀμύνων.
εὐχόμενος δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἐκηβόλω 'Απόλλωνι·
“κλῦθι, ἄναξ, ὃς που Λυκίης ἐν πίονι δήμῳ
εἴς ἦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ· δύνασαι δὲ σὺ πάντοσ' ἀκούειν 515
ἀνέρι κηδομένῳ, ὡς νῦν ἐμὲ κῆδος ἱκάνει.
ἔλκος μὲν γὰρ ἔχω τόδε καρτερόν, ἀμφὶ δέ μοι χείρ
δξείης δδύνησιν ἐλήλαται, οὐδέ μοι αἷμα
τερσῆναι δύναται, βαρύθει δέ μοι ὅμος ὑπ' αὐτοῦ·
ἔγχος δ' οὐ δύναμαι σχεῶν ἔμπεδον, οὐδέ μάχεσθαι 520
ἐλθὼν δυσμενέεσσιν. ἀνὴρ δ' ὥριστος ὅλωλε,
Σαρπηδών, Διὸς υἱός· δ' οὐδ' οὐδὲ παιδὸς ἀμύνει.
ἄλλὰ σύ πέρ μοι, ἄναξ, τόδε καρτερὸν ἔλκος ἄκεσσαι,
κοίμησον δ' ὁδύνας, δὸς δὲ κράτος, ὅφρ' ἐτάροισι
κεκλόμενος Λυκίοισιν ἐποτρύνω πολεμίζειν, 525
αὐτὸς τ' ἀμφὶ νέκυι κατατεθνηώτι μάχωμαι.”

“Ως ἕφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε Φοῖβος
'Απόλλων.
αὐτίκα παῦσ' ὁδύνας, ἀπὸ δ' ἔλκεος ἀργαλέοιο
αἷμα μέλαν τέρσηνε, μένος δέ οἱ ἔμβαλε θυμῷ.
Γλαύκος δ' ἔγνω ἦσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ γήθησέν τε, 530
ὅτι οἱ ὅκ' ἥκουσε μέγας θεὸς εὐξαμένοιο.
πρῶτα μὲν ὅτρυνεν Λυκίων ἡγήτορας ἄνδρας,
πάντη ἐποιχόμενος, Σαρπηδόνος ἀμφιμάχεσθαι·
αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα μετὰ Τρῶας κίε μακρὰ βιβάσθων,
Πουλυδάμαντ' ἐπὶ Πανθοῖδην καὶ 'Αγήνορα δῖον, 535

But upon Glaucus came dread grief as he heard the voice of Sarpedon, and his heart was stirred, for that he availed not to succour him. And with his hand he caught and pressed his arm, for his wound tormented him, the wound that Teucer, while warding off destruction from his comrades, had dealt him with his arrow as he rushed upon the high wall. Then in prayer he spake to Apollo, that smiteth afar : " Hear me, O king that art haply in the rich land of Lycia or haply in Troy, but everywhere hast power to hearken unto a man that is in sorrow, even as now sorrow is come upon me. For I have this grievous wound and mine arm on this side and on that is shot through with sharp pangs, nor can the blood be staunched ; and my shoulder is made heavy with the wound, and I avail not to grasp my spear firmly, neither to go and fight with the foemen. And a man far the noblest hath perished, even Sarpedon, the son of Zeus ; and he succoureth not his own child. Howbeit, do thou, O king, heal me of this grievous wound, and lull my pains, and give me might, that I may call to my comrades, the Lycians, and urge them on to fight, and myself do battle about the body of him that is fallen in death."

So spake he in prayer, and Phoebus Apollo heard him. Forthwith he made his pains to cease, and staunched the black blood that flowed from his grievous wound, and put might into his heart. And Glaucus knew in his mind, and was glad that the great god had quickly heard his prayer. First fared he up and down everywhere and urged on the leaders of the Lycians to fight for Sarpedon, and thereafter went with long strides into the midst of the Trojans, unto Polydamas, son of Panthous, and goodly Agenor,

HOMER

βῆ δὲ μετ' Αἰνέαν τε καὶ "Εκτορα χαλκοκορυστήν,
ἀγχοῦ δ' ιστάμενος ἔπει πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

" "Εκτορ, νῦν δὴ πάγχυ λελασμένος εἰς ἐπικούρων,
οἵ σέθεν εἴνεκα τῇλε φίλων καὶ πατρίδος αἷς
θυμὸν ἀποφθιώθουσι· σὺ δ' οὐκ ἔθέλεις ἐπαμύνειν. 540
κεῖται Σαρπηδών, Λυκίων ἄγος ἀσπιστάων,
ὅς Λυκίην εἴρυτο δίκησί τε καὶ σθένεϊ ὥ·
τὸν δ' ὑπὸ Πατρόκλῳ δάμασ' ἔγχει χάλκεος "Αρης.
ἄλλα, φίλοι, πάρστητε, νεμεσοσήθητε δὲ θυμῷ,
μὴ ἀπὸ τεύχε' ἔλωνται, ἀεικίσσωσι δὲ νεκρὸν 545
Μυρμιδόνες, Δαναῶν κεχολωμένοι ὅσσοι ὅλοντο,
τοὺς ἐπὶ νησὶ θοῆσιν ἐπέφινομεν ἔγχείησιν."

"Ως ἔφατο, Τρῶας δὲ κατὰ κρῆθεν λάβε πένθος
ἀσχετον, οὐκ ἐπιεικτόν, ἐπεὶ σφισιν ἔρμα πόληος
ἔσκε καὶ ἀλλοδαπός περ ἐών· πολέες γὰρ ἡμ' αὐτῷ 550
λαοὶ ἔποντ', ἐν δ' αὐτὸς ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι·
βὰν δ' ίθὺς Δαναῶν λελιημένοι· ἦρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν
"Εκτωρ χωρίμενος Σαρπηδόνος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
ώρσε Μενοιτιάδεω Πατροκλῆος λάσιον κῆρ.

Αἴαντε πρώτω προσέφη, μεμαῶτε καὶ αὐτώ. 555

" "Αἴαντε, νῦν σφῶν ἀμύνεσθαι φίλον ἔστω,
οἵοι περ πάρος ἦτε μετ' ἀνδράσιν, ἢ καὶ ἀρείους.
κεῖται ἀνὴρ ὃς πρῶτος ἐσῆλατο τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν,
Σαρπηδών· ἀλλ' εἴ μιν ἀεικισσαίμεθ' ἐλόντες,
τεύχεά τ' ὄμοιν ἀφελοίμεθα, καὶ τιν' ἔταιρων 560
αὐτοῦ ἀμυνομένων δαμασαίμεθα νηλέῃ χαλκῷ."

THE ILIAD, XVI. 536-561

and he went after Aeneas, and after Hector, harnessed in bronze. And he came up to him and spake winged words, saying : " Hector, now in good sooth art thou utterly forgetful of the allies, that for thy sake far from their friends and their native land are wasting their lives away, yet thou carest not to aid them. Low lies Sarpedon, leader of the Lycian shieldmen, he that guarded Lycia by his judgments and his might. Him hath brazen Ares laid low beneath the spear of Patroclus. Nay, friends, take your stand beside him, and have indignation in heart, lest the Myrmidons strip him of his armour and work shame upon his corpse, being wroth for the sake of all the Danaans that have perished, whom we slew with our spears at the swift ships."

So spake he, and the Trojans were utterly seized with grief, unbearable, overpowering ; for Sarpedon was ever the stay of their city, albeit he was a stranger from afar ; for much people followed with him, and among them he was himself pre-eminent in fight. And they made straight for the Danaans full eagerly, and Hector led them, in wrath for Sarpedon's sake. But the Achaeans were urged on by Patroclus, of the shaggy heart, son of Menoetius. To the twain Aiantes spake he first, that were of themselves full eager : " Ye twain Aiantes, now be it your will to ward off the foe, being of such valour as of old ye were amid warriors, or even braver. Low lies the man that was first to leap within the wall of the Achaeans, even Sarpedon. Nay, let us seek to take him, and work shame upon his body, and strip the armour from his shoulders, and many a one of his comrades that seek to defend his body let us slay with the pitiless bronze."

HOMER

"Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ ἀλέξασθαι μενέαινον.
οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἐκαρτύναντο φάλαγγας,
Τρῶες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Μυρμιδόνες καὶ Ἀχαιοί,
σύμβαλον ἀμφὶ νέκυι κατατεθνηώτι μάχεσθαι 565
δεινὸν ἀῦσαντες· μέγα δ' ἔβραχε τεύχεα φωτῶν.
Ζεὺς δ' ἐπὶ νύκτ' ὀλοὴν τάνυσε κρατερῆ ὑσμίνη,
ὅφρα φίλω περὶ παιδὶ μάχης ὀλοὸς πόνος εἴη.

"Ωσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρῶες ἐλίκωπας Ἀχαιούς·
βλῆτο γὰρ οὐ τι κάκιστος ἀνὴρ μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσ-
σιν 570

νίδος Ἀγακλῆος μεγαθύμου, δῖος Ἐπειγεύς,
ὅς ρ' ἐν Βουδείᾳ εὖ ναιομένῳ ἥνασσε
τὸ πρίν· ἀτὰρ τότε γ' ἐσθλὸν ἀνεψιὸν ἐξεναρίξας
ἐσ Πηλῆ' ἵκέτευσε καὶ ἐσ Θέτιν ἀργυρόπεζαν.
οἱ δ' ἄμ' Ἀχιλλῆῃ ρήξηνορι πέμπον ἐπεσθαι 575
"Ιλιον εἰς εὔπωλον, ὡνα Τρώεσσι μάχοιτο.
τόν Ῥα τόθ' ἀπτόμενον νέκυος βάλε φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ
χερμαδίῳ κεφαλήν· ή δ' ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη
ἐν κόρυθι βριαρῇ· δ' ἄρα πρηνῆς ἐπὶ νεκρῷ
κάππεσεν, ἀμφὶ δέ μιν θάνατος χύτο θυμοραΐστής. 580
Πατρόκλω δ' ἄρ' ἄχος γένετο φθιμένου ἔταροιο,
ἴθυσεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων ἵρηκι ἑοικὼς
ώκεϊ, ὃς τ' ἐφόβησε κολοιούς τε ψῆράς τε·
ὡς ἰθὺς Λυκίων, Πατρόκλεες ἵπποκέλευθε,
ἐσσυο καὶ Τρώων, κεχόλωσο δὲ κῆρ ἔταροιο. 585
καὶ ρ' ἔβαλε Σθενέλαον, Ἰθαιμένεος φίλον νίόν,
αὐχένα χερμαδίῳ, ρῆξεν δ' ἀπὸ τοῦ τένοντας.
χώρησαν δ' ὑπὸ τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ.
ὅσση δ' αὐγανέης ριπή ταναοῦ τέτυκται,

THE ILIAD, XVI. 562-589

So spake he, and they even of themselves were eager to ward off the foe. Then when on both sides they had made strong their battalions, the Trojans and Lycians, and the Myrmidons and Achaeans, they joined battle to fight for the body of him that was fallen in death, with terrible shouting ; and loud rang the harness of men. And Zeus drew baneful night over the mighty conflict, that around his dear son might be waged the baneful toil of war.

And first the Trojans drove back the bright-eyed Achaeans, for smitten was a man in no wise the worst among the Myrmidons, even the son of great-souled Agacles, goodly Epeigeus, that was king in well-peopled Budeum of old, but when he had slain a goodly man of his kin, to Peleus he came as a suppliant, and to silver-footed Thetis ; and they sent him to follow with Achilles, breaker of the ranks of men, to Ilios, famed for its horses, that he might fight with the Trojans. Him, as he was laying hold of the corpse, glorious Hector smote upon the head with a stone ; and his head was wholly cloven asunder within the heavy helmet, and he fell headlong upon the corpse, and death, that slayeth the spirit, was shed about him. Then over Patroclus came grief for his slain comrade, and he charged through the foremost fighters like a fleet falcon that driveth in flight daws and starlings ; even so straight against the Lycians, O Patroclus, master of horsemen, and against the Trojans didst thou charge, and thy heart was full of wrath for thy comrade. And he smote Sthenelaus, the dear son of Ithaemenes, on the neck with a stone, and brake away therefrom the sinews ; and the foremost fighters and glorious Hector gave ground. Far as is the flight of a long javelin, that

HOMER

ἥν δά τ' ἀνήρ ἀφέη πειρώμενος ἡ ἐν ἀέθλῳ 590
 ἡὲ καὶ ἐν πολέμῳ, δηῶν ὑπὸ θυμοραιϊστέων,
 τόσσον ἔχωρησαν Τρῷες, ὥσαντο δ' Ἀχαιοῖ.
 Γλαῦκος δὲ πρῶτος, Λυκίων ἄγος ἀσπιστῶν,
 ἐτράπετ², ἔκτεινεν δὲ Βαθυκλῆα μεγάθυμον, 595
 Χάλκωνος φίλον υἱόν, ὃς Ἐλλάδι οἰκία ναίων
 ὅλβῳ τε πλούτῳ τε μετέπρεπε Μυρμιδόνεσσι.
 τὸν μὲν ἄρα Γλαῦκος στῆθος μέσον οὕτασε δουρὶ¹
 στρεφθεὶς ἔξαπίνης, ὅτε μιν κατέμαρπτε διώκων·
 δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· πυκιὸν δ' ἄχος ἔλλαβ²
 Ἀχαιούς,
 ὡς ἔπεος ἐσθλὸς ἀνήρ· μέγα δὲ Τρῷες κεχάροντο, 600
 στὰν δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν ιόντες ἀλλέες· οὐδὲ ἄρ' Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἀλκῆς ἔξελάθοντο, μένος δ' ίθὺς φέρον αὐτῶν.
 ἐνθ' αὖ Μηριόνης Τρώων ἔλεν ἄνδρα κορυστήν,
 Λαόγονον, θρασὺν υἱὸν Ὄνήτορος, ὃς Διὸς ἵρεὺς
 Ἰδαίου ἐτέτυκτο, θεὸς δ' ὡς τίετο δήμῳ. 605
 τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῦ καὶ οὔπατος· ὥκα δὲ θυμὸς
 ὥχετ² ἀπὸ μελέων, στυγερὸς δ' ἄρα μιν σκότος εἴλεν.
 Αἴνειας δ' ἐπὶ Μηριόνη δόρυ χάλκεον ἤκεν·
 ἔλπετο γάρ τεύξεσθαι ὑπασπίδια προβιβῶντος.
 ἀλλ' δ μὲν ἄντα ἴδων ἤλεύνατο χάλκεον ἔγχος. 610
 πρόσσω γάρ κατέκυψε, τὸ δ' ἔξόπιθεν δόρυ μακρὸν
 οὐδεὶς ἐνισκύμφθη, ἐπὶ δ' οὐρίαχος πελεμίχθη
 ἔγχεος· ἐνθα δ' ἔπειτ² ἀφίει μένος δύριμος "Αρης.¹
 [αἰχμὴ δ' Αἴνειαο κραδαινομένη κατὰ γαίης²
 ὥχετ², ἔπει τὸ δὲ ἄλιον στιβαρῆς ἀπὸ χειρὸς δρουσεν.] 615
 Αἴνειας δ' ἄρα θυμὸν ἔχωσατο φώνησέν τε.

¹ Line 613 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Lines 614 f. are omitted in most miss. They are enclosed in brackets, since they but repeat the content of the preceding lines.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 590-616

a man casteth, making trial of his strength, in a contest, haply, or in war beneath the press of murderous foemen, even so far did the Trojans draw back, and the Achaeans drove them. And Glaucus first, the leader of the Lycian shieldmen, turned him about, and slew great-souled Bathycles, the dear son of Chaleon, him that had his abode in Hellas, and for wealth and substance was pre-eminent among the Myrmidons. Him did Glaucus smite full upon the breast with a thrust of his spear, turning suddenly upon him, when the other was about to overtake him in pursuit. And he fell with a thud, and sore grief gat hold of the Achaeans, for that a good man was fallen ; but mightily did the Trojans rejoice. And they came in throngs and took their stand about him, nor did the Achaeans forget their valour, but bare their might straight toward the foe. Then Meriones slew a warrior of the Trojans, in full armour, Laogonus, the bold son of Onetor, one that was priest of Idaean Zeus, and was honoured of the folk even as a god : him he smote beneath the jaw under the ear, and forthwith his spirit departed from his limbs, and hateful darkness gat hold of him. And Aeneas cast at Meriones his spear of bronze, for he hoped to smite him as he advanced under cover of his shield. But Meriones, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze ; for he stooped forward, and the long spear fixed itself in the ground behind him, and the butt of the spear quivered ; howbeit there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. [And the lance of Aeneas sank quivering down into the earth, for that it sped in vain from his mighty hand.] Then Aeneas waxed wroth at heart, and spake, saying : " Meriones, full soon, for

HOMER

“Μηριόνη, τάχα κέν σε καὶ ὄρχηστήν περ ἔόντα
ἔγχος ἐμὸν κατέπαυσε διαμπερές, εἴ σ' ἔβαλόν περ.”

Τὸν δ' αὖ Μηριόνης δουρικλυτὸς ἀντίον ηῦδα.

“Αἶνεία, χαλεπόν σε καὶ ἵθιμόν περ ἔόντα 620
πάντων ἀνθρώπων σβέσσαι μένος, ὃς κέ σεν ἄντα
ἔλθη ἀμυνόμενος· θνητὸς δέ νυ καὶ σὺ τέτυξαι.
εἰ καὶ ἔγώ σε βάλοιμι τυχῶν μέσον ὁξεῖς χαλκῷ,
αἰψά κε καὶ κρατερός περ ἔὼν καὶ χερσὶ πεποιθώς
εὐχος ἐμοὶ δοίης, ψυχὴν δ' “Αἰδί κλυτοπώλῳ.”” 625

“Ως φάτο, τὸν δ' ἐνένιπε Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμος νίος·

“Μηριόνη, τί σὺ ταῦτα καὶ ἐσθλὸς ἔὼν ἀγορεύεις;
ὦ πέπον, οὐ τοι Τρῶες ὄνειδείοις ἐπέεσσι
νεκροῦ χωρήσουσι· πάρος τινὰ γαῖα καθέξει.
ἐν γὰρ χερσὶ τέλος πολέμου, ἐπέων δ' ἐνὶ βουλῇ· 630
τῶ οὐ τι χρή μῦθον ὁφέλλειν, ἀλλὰ μάχεσθαι.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν ἥρχ', ὁ δ' ἄμ' ἔσπετο ἴσόθεος φώς.
τῶν δ' ὡς τε δρυτόμων ἀνδρῶν ὄρυμαγδὸς ὅρωρεν
οὔρεος ἐν βήσογης, ἔκαθεν δέ τε γίγνετ' ἀκούη,
ὡς τῶν ὄρυντο δοῦπος ἀπὸ χθονὸς εὐρυοδείης 635
χαλκοῦ τε ρίνοῦ τε βοῶν τ' εὐποιητάων,
νυσσομένων ξίφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοισιν.
οὐδὲ ἀν ἔτι φράδμων περ ἀνὴρ Σαρπηδόνα δῖον
ἔγνω, ἐπεὶ βελέεσσι καὶ αἷματι καὶ κονίγσιν
ἔκ κεφαλῆς εἴλυτο διαμπερές ἐς πόδας ἄκρους. 640
οἱ δ' αἰεὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ὅμιλεον, ὡς ὅτε μυῖαι
σταθμῷ ἐνι βρομέωσι περιγλαγέας κατὰ πέλλας

THE ILIAD, XVI. 617-642

all thou art a nimble dancer, would my spear have made thee to cease dancing for ever, had I but struck thee."

And Meriones, famed for his spear, made answer : "Aeneas, hard were it for thee, valiant though thou art, to quench the might of every man, whosoever cometh against thee to make defence. Of mortal stuff, I ween, art thou as well. If so be I should cast, and smite thee fairly with my sharp spear, quickly then, for all thou art strong and trustest in thy hands, shouldst thou yield glory to me, and thy soul to Hades of the goodly steeds."

So spake he, but the valiant son of Menoetius rebuked him, saying : "Meriones, wherefore dost thou, that art a man of valour, speak on this wise ? Good friend, it is not for words of reviling that the Trojans will give ground from the corpse ; ere that shall the earth hold many a one. For in our hands is the issue of war ; that of words is in the council. Wherefore it beseemeth not in any wise to multiply words, but to fight."

So saying, he led the way, and the other followed, a godlike man. And from them—even as the din ariseth of woodcutters in the glades of a mountain, and afar is the sound thereof heard—so from them went up a clangor from the broad-wayed earth, a clangor of bronze and of hide and of well-wrought shields, as they thrust one at the other with swords and two-edged spears. Nor could a man, though he knew him well, any more have discerned goodly Sarpedon, for that he was utterly enwrapped with darts and blood and dust, from his head to the very soles of his feet. And they ever thronged about the corpse as when in a farmstead flies buzz about the full milk-

HOMER

ώρη ἐν εἰαρινῇ, ὅτε τε γλάγος ἄγγεα δεύει.
 ὡς ἄρα τοὶ περὶ νεκρὸν δύμιλεον, οὐδέ ποτε Ζεὺς
 τρέψεν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμίνης ὅσσε φαεινώ,
 ἀλλὰ κατ' αὐτοὺς αἰὲν ὄρα καὶ φράζετο θυμῷ,
 πολλὰ μάλ' ἀμφὶ φόνω Πατρόκλου μερμηρίζων,
 ἦ ηδη καὶ κεῦνον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ
 αὐτοῦ ἐπ' ἀντιθέω Σαρπηδόνι φαιδίμος "Εἰκτωρ
 χαλκῷ δηώσῃ, ἀπό τ' ὥμων τεύχε' ἔληται,
 ἦ ἔτι καὶ πλεόνεσσιν ὁφέλλειεν πόνον αἰπύν.
 ὥδε δέ οἱ φρονέοντι δοάσσατο κέρδιον εἶναι,
 ὅφε' ηὗς θεράπων Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος
 ἐξαῦτις Τρῶας τε καὶ "Εἰκτορα χαλκοκορυστὴν
 ὕσαιτο προτὶ ἄστυ, πολέων δ' ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλοιτο. 655
 "Εἰκτορι δὲ πρωτίστῳ ἀνάλκιδα φύζαν ἐνώρσεν·¹
 ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀναβὰς φύγαδ' ἔτραπε, κέκλετο δ' ἄλλους
 Τρῶας φευγέμεναι· γνῶ γάρ Διὸς ἵρα τάλαντα.
 ἔνθ' οὐδ' ἴθιμοι Λύκιοι μένον, ἀλλὰ φόβηθεν
 πάντες, ἐπεὶ βασιλῆα ἵδον βεβλημένον² ἥτορ,
 κείμενον ἐν νεκύων ἀγύρει· πολέες γάρ ἐπ' αὐτῷ
 κάππεσσον, εὐτ'³ ἔριδα κρατερὴν ἐτάνυσσε Κρονίων.
 οἱ δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὥμουν Σαρπηδόνος ἔντε' ἔλοντο
 χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα, τὰ μὲν κοίλας ἐπὶ οῆταις
 δῶκε φέρειν ἔτάροισι Μενοιτίου ἀλκιμος νιός. 665
 καὶ τότ' "Απόλλωνα προσέφη νεφέληγερέτα Ζεύς·³
 "εἰ δ' ἄγε νῦν, φίλε Φοῖβε, κελαινεφής αἷμα κάθηρον
 ἐλθὼν ἐκ βελέων Σαρπηδόνα, καὶ μιν ἔπειτα
 πολλὸν ἀποπρὸ φέρων λοῦσον ποταμοῦ ροῆσι
 χρῖσσον τ' ἀμβροσίῃ, περὶ δ' ἄμβροτα εἴματα ἔσσον. 670

¹ φύζαν ἐνώρσεν: θυμὸν ἐνῆκεν.

² βεβλημένον: βεβλαμμένον, δεδαιγμένον.

³ Lines 666-683 were rejected by Zenodotus, who read 666 in the form καὶ τότ' ἄρ' ἔξ "Ιδης προσέφη Ζεύς δν φίλον νιόν.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 648-670

pails, in the season of spring, when the milk drenches the vessels ; even so thronged they about the corpse. Nor did Zeus anywise turn his bright eyes from the fierce conflict, but ever looked down upon them, and debated in heart, pondering much about the slaying of Patroclus, whether in the fierce conflict even there over godlike Sarpedon, glorious Hector should slay him likewise with the sword, and should strip the armour from his shoulders, or whether for yet more men he should make the utter toil of war to wax. And as he pondered, this thing seemed to him the better, that the valiant squire of Achilles, Peleus' son, should again drive toward the city the Trojans and Hector, harnessed in bronze, and take the lives of many. In Hector first of all he roused cowardly rout, and he leapt upon his car and turned to flight, and called on the rest of the Trojans to flee ; for he knew the turning of the sacred scales of Zeus. Then the valiant Lycians likewise abode not, but were driven in rout one and all, when they saw their king smitten to the heart, lying in the gathering of the dead ; for many had fallen above him, when the son of Cronos strained taut the cords of the fierce conflict.¹ But from the shoulders of Sarpedon they stripped his shining harness of bronze, and this the valiant son of Menoetius gave to his comrades to bear to the hollow ships. And then unto Apollo spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : " Up now, dear Phoebus, go cleanse from Sarpedon the dark blood, when thou hast taken him forth from out the range of darts, and thereafter bear thou him far away, and bathe him in the streams of the river, and anoint him with ambrosia, and clothe him about with im-

¹ See the note on xiii. 358.

HOMER

πέμπε δέ μιν πομποῖσιν ἄμα κραιπνοῖσι φέρεσθαι,
 "Ὕπνῳ καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάοσιν, οἵ τά μιν ὥκα
 θήσουσ' ἐν Λυκίης εὐρείης πίονι δήμῳ,
 ἐνθα ἔ ταρχύσουσι κασίγνητοί τε ἔται τε
 τύμβῳ τε στήλῃ τε· τὸ γὰρ γέρας ἔστι θανόντων." 675
 "Ως ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἄρα πατρὸς ἀνηκούστησεν Ἀπόλ-
 λων.

βῆ δὲ κατ' Ἰδαιῶν ὄρέων ἐς φύλοπιν αἰνήν,
 αὐτίκα δ' ἐκ βελέων Σαρπηδόνα δῖον ἀείρας
 πολλὸν ἀποπρὸ φέρων λοῦσεν ποταμοῖο ρῷσι
 χρῦσέν τ' ἀμβροσίη, περὶ δ' ἄμβροτα εἴματα ἔσσε· 680
 πέμπε δέ μιν πομποῖσιν ἄμα κραιπνοῖσι φέρεσθαι,
 "Ὕπνῳ καὶ Θανάτῳ διδυμάοσιν, οἵ τά μιν ὥκα
 κάτθεσαν ἐν Λυκίης εὐρείης πίονι δήμῳ.

Πάτροκλος δ' ἵπποισι καὶ Αὐτομέδοντι κελεύσας
 Τρῶας καὶ Λυκίους μετεκίαθε, καὶ μέγ' ἀσθη 685
 νήπιος· εἰ δὲ ἔπος Πηληϊάδα φύλαξεν,
 ἦ τ' ἀν υπέκφυγε κῆρα κακὴν μέλανος θανάτοιο.
 ἀλλ' αἰεί τε Διὸς κρέσσων νόος ἡέ περ ἀνδρῶν·
 ὃς τε καὶ ἄλκιμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἀφείλετο νίκην¹
 ρήγιδίως, ὅτε δ' αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνησι μάχεσθαι. 690
 ὃς οἱ καὶ τότε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἀνῆκεν.

"Ενθα τίνα πρῶτον, τίνα δ' ὕστατον ἔξενάριξας,
 Πατρόκλεις, ὅτε δή σε θεοὶ θάνατόνδε κάλεσσαν;
 "Αδρηστον μὲν πρῶτα καὶ Αὐτόνοον καὶ "Εχεκλον
 καὶ Πέριμον Μεγάδην καὶ Επίστορα καὶ Μελάνιππον, 695
 αὐτὰρ ἔπειτ' "Ελασον καὶ Μούλιον ἡδὲ Πυλάρτην
 τοὺς ἔλεν· οἱ δ' ἄλλοι φύγαδε μνώοντο ἔκαστος.

¹ Lines 689 f. (=xvii. 177 f.) are omitted in many mss.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 671-697

mortal raiment, and give him to swift conveyers to bear with them, even to the twin brethren, Sleep and Death, who shall set him speedily in the rich land of wide Lycia. There shall his brethren and his kinsfolk give him burial with mound and pillar ; for this is the due of the dead."

So spake he, nor was Apollo disobedient to his father's bidding, but went down from the hills of Ida into the dread din of battle. Forthwith then he lifted up goodly Sarpedon forth from out the range of darts, and when he had borne him far away, bathed him in the streams of the river, and anointed him with ambrosia, and clothed him about with immortal raiment, and gave him to swift conveyers to bear with them, even to the twin brethren, Sleep and Death, who set him speedily in the rich land of wide Lycia.

But Patroclus with a call to his horses and to Automedon, pressed after the Trojans and Lycians, and was greatly blinded in heart, fool that he was ! for had he observed the word of the son of Peleus, he would verily have escaped the evil fate of black death. But ever is the intent of Zeus stronger than that of men, for he driveth even a valiant man in rout, and robbeth him of victory full easily, and again of himself he rouseth men to fight ; and he it was that now put fury in the breast of Patroclus.

Then whom first, whom last didst thou slay, Patroclus, when the gods called thee deathward ? Adrastus first, and Autonous, and Echeclus, and Perimus, son of Megas, and Epistor, and Melanippus, and thereafter Elasus, and Mulius, and Pylartes : these he slew, and the others bethought them each man of flight.

HOMER

"Ενθα κεν ύψιπυλον Τροίην ἔλον νήες Ἀχαιῶν
Πατρόκλου υπὸ χερσὶ· περιπρὸ γὰρ ἔγχει θῦεν.
εὶ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος ἐῦδμῆτον ἐπὶ πύργου
ἔστη, τῷ δὲ φρονέων, Τρώεσσι δ' ἀρήγων.

700

τρὶς μὲν ἐπ' ἄγκωνος βῇ τείχεος ύψηλοῦ
Πάτροκλος, τρὶς δ' αὐτὸν ἀπεστυφέλιξεν Ἀπόλλων,
χείρεσσ' ἀθανάτησι φαενὴν ἀσπίδα νύσσων.

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαιμονὶ Ίσος, 705
δεινὰ δ' ὁμοκλήσας ἐπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα.

"χάζεο, διογενὲς Πατρόκλεες· οὗ νύ τοι αἴσα
σῷ υπὸ δουρὶ πόλιν πέρθαι Τρώων ἀγερώχων,
οὐδ' ὑπ' Ἀχιλῆος, ὃς περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων."

"Ωσφάτο, Πάτροκλος δ' ἀνεχάζετο πολλὸν¹ ὅπίσσω, 710
μῆνιν ἀλευάμενος ἐκατηβόλου Ἀπόλλωνος.

"Εκτῷρ δ' ἐν Σκαιῆσι πύλης ἔχε μάνυχας ἵππους.
δίζε γὰρ ἡὲ μάχοιτο κατὰ κλόνον αὐτὶς ἐλάσσας,
ἡ λαοὺς ἐς τεῖχος ὁμοκλήσειεν ἀλῆγαι.

ταῦτ' ἄρα οἱ φρονέοντι παρίστατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, 715
ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος αἰζηῷ τε κρατερῷ τε,
Ἀσίω, ὃς μήτρως ἦν "Εκτορος ἐπιοδάμιοιο,
αὐτοκαστίγνητος Ἐκάβης, νιὸς δὲ Δύμαντος,
ὃς Φρυγίη ναιέσκε ρῷης ἐπι Σαγγαρίοιο.

τῷ μιν ἐεισάμενος προσέφη Διὸς νιὸς Ἀπόλλων. 720
" "Εκτορ, τίπτε μάχης ἀποπαύεαι; οὐδέ τί σε χρή·
αἴθ' ὃσον ἥσσων εἰμί, τόσον σέο φέρτερος εἶην·
τῷ κε τάχα στυγερῶς πολέμου ἀπερωήσειας.

¹ πολλὸν: τυτθὸν Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 698-723

Then would the sons of the Achaeans have taken high-gated Troy by the hands of Patroclus, for around and before him he raged with his spear, had not Phoebus Apollo taken his stand upon the well-builted wall thinking thoughts of bane for him, but bearing aid to the Trojans. Thrice did Patroclus set foot upon a corner of the high wall, and thrice did Apollo fling him back, thrusting against the bright shield with his immortal hands. But when for the fourth time he rushed on like a god, then with a terrible cry Apollo spake to him winged words : " Give back, Zeus-born Patroclus. It is not fated, I tell thee, that by thy spear the city of the lordly Trojans shall be laid waste, nay, nor by that of Achilles, who is better far than thou."

So spake he, and Patroclus gave ground a great space backward, avoiding the wrath of Apollo that smiteth afar.

But Hector at the Scaean gate was staying his single-hoofed horses, for he was divided in mind, whether he should drive again into the turmoil and do battle, or should call to the host to gather them within the wall. And while he pondered thus there drew nigh to him Phoebus Apollo in the likeness of a young man and a strong, even of Asius, that was uncle to horse-taming Hector, and own brother to Hecabe, but son of Dymas, that dwelt in Phrygia by the streams of Sangarius. In his likeness spake Apollo, the son of Zeus, unto Hector : " Hector, wherefore dost thou cease from battle ? It beseemeth thee not. I would that I were as much stronger than thou as I am weaker ; then straightway would it be to thine own hurt that thou drawest back from

HOMER

ἀλλ' ἄγε, Πατρόκλω ἔφεπε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους,
αἴ κέν πώς μιν ἔλησ, δώῃ δέ τοι εῦχος Ἀπόλλων." 725

"Ως εἰπὼν δ' μὲν αὐτὶς ἔβη θεὸς ἀμ πόνον ἀνδρῶν,
Κεβριόνη δ' ἐκέλευσε δαΐφρονι φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ
ἵππους ἐς πόλεμον πεπληγέμεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων
δύσεθ' ὅμιλον ἴών, ἐν δὲ κλόνον Ἀργείοισι
ἡκε κακόν, Τρωσὶν δὲ καὶ "Εκτορι κύδος ὅπαζεν. 730
"Εκτωρ δ' ἄλλους μὲν Δαναοὺς ἔα οὐδ' ἐνάριζεν,
αὐτὰρ δ' Πατρόκλω ἔφεπε κρατερώνυχας ἵππους.
Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀφ' ἵππων ἀλτο χαμᾶζε
σκαιῇ ἔγχος ἔχων· ἐτέρηφι δὲ λάζετο πέτρον
μάρμαρον ὀκριόεντα, τόν οἱ περὶ χεὶρ ἐκάλυψεν, 735
ἡκε δ' ἐρεισάμενος, οὐδὲ δὴν ἄζετο¹ φωτός,
οὐδ' ἀλίωσε βέλος, βάλε δ' "Εκτορος ἡνιοχῆα,
Κεβριόνην, νόθον υἱὸν ἀγακλῆος Πριάμοιο,
ἵππων ἦν² ἔχοντα, μετώπιον δέξεῖ λᾶι.
ἀμφοτέρας δ' ὁφρῦς σύνελεν λίθος, οὐδέ οἱ ἔσχεν 740
δόστεον, ὁφθαλμοὶ δὲ χαμαὶ πέσον ἐν κονίησι
αὐτοῦ πρόσθε ποδῶν· δ' ἄρ' ἀρνευτῆρι ἑοικῶς
κάππεσ' ἀπ' εὐεργέος δίφρου, λίπε δ' δόστέα θυμός.
τὸν δ' ἐπικερτομέων προσέφης, Πατρόκλεες ἵππεῦ·
"ὦ πόποι, ἥ μάλ' ἐλαφρὸς ἀνήρ, ὡς ρέια κυβιστᾶ. 745
εἰ δή που καὶ πόντῳ ἐν ἰχθυόεντι γένοιτο,
πολλοὺς ἀν κορέσειεν ἀνήρ ὅδε τήθεα διφῶν,
νηδὸς ἀποθρώσκων, εἰ καὶ δυσπέμφελος εἴη,
ὡς νῦν ἐν πεδίῳ ἔξ ἵππων ρέια κυβιστᾶ.
ἥ ρά καὶ ἐν Τρώεσσι κυβιστητῆρες ἕασιν." 750

"Ως εἰπὼν ἐπὶ Κεβριόνη ἥρωϊ βεβήκει

¹ ἀζετο: χάζετο.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 724-751

the war. Nay, come, drive against Patroclus thy strong-hoofed horses, if so be thou mayest slay him, and Apollo give thee glory."

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the toil of men. Then unto wise-hearted Cebriones glorious Hector gave command to lash his horses into the battle. But Apollo went his way, and entered into the throng, and sent an evil panic upon the Argives, and vouchsafed glory to the Trojans and to Hector. But Hector let be the other Danaans, neither sought to slay them, but drove his strong-hoofed horses against Patroclus ; and Patroclus over against him leapt from his chariot to the ground with a spear in his left hand, while with the other he grasped a stone, shining and jagged, that his hand compassed about. Firmly he planted himself, and hurled it, neither had he long awe of his foe, nor sped he his missile in vain, but smote the charioteer of Hector, even Cebriones, a bastard son of glorious Priam, upon the forehead with the sharp stone, as he was holding the reins of the horses. And both his brows did the stone dash together, and the bone held not, but the eyes fell to the ground in the dust even there, before his feet. And like a diver he fell from the well-wrought car, and his spirit left his bones. Then with mocking words didst thou speak to him, knight Patroclus : " Hah, look you ; verily nimble is the man ; how lightly he diveth ! In sooth if he were on the teeming deep, this man would satisfy many by seeking for oysters, leaping from his ship were the sea never so stormy, seeing that now on the plain he diveth lightly from his car. Verily among the Trojans too there be men that dive."

So saying he made for the warrior Cebriones with

HOMER

οῖμα λέοντος ἔχων, ὃς τε σταθμοὺς κεραῖζων
 ἔβλητο πρὸς στῆθος, ἐή τέ μιν ὥλεσεν ἀλκή·
 ὡς ἐπὶ Κεβριόνῃ, Πατρόκλεες, ἀλσο μεμαώς.
 "Εκτωρ δ' αὐθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀφ' ἵππων ἀλτο χαμᾶζε. 755
 τὼ περὶ Κεβριόναο λέονθ' ὡς δηρινθήτην,
 ὥ τ' ὄρεος κορυφῆσι περὶ κταμένης ἐλάφοιο,
 ἄμφω πεινάοντε, μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον·
 ὡς περὶ Κεβριόναο δύω μήστωρες ἀυτῆς,
 Πάτροκλός τε Μενοιτιάδης καὶ φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ, 760
 ἴεντ' ἀλλήλων ταμέειν χρόα νηλεῖι χαλκῷ.
 "Εκτωρ μὲν κεφαλῆφιν ἐπεὶ λάβεν, οὐχὶ μεθίει·
 Πάτροκλος δ' ἐτέρωθεν ἔχειν ποδός· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι
 Τρῶες καὶ Δαναοὶ σύναγον κρατερήν ὑσμίνην. 765
 ὡς δ' Εὑρός τε Νότος τ' ἐριδαίνετον ἀλλήλουιν
 οὔρεος ἐν βήσσοης βαθέην πελεμιζέμεν ὅλην,
 φηγόν τε μελίην τε τανύφλοιόν τε κράνειαν,
 αἴ τε πρὸς ἀλλήλας ἔβαλον τανυήκεας ὅζους
 ἥχῇ θεσπεσίῃ, πάταγος δέ τε ἀγνυμενάων,
 ὡς Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισι θορόντες 770
 δῆσσον, οὐδ' ἐτεροι μνώοντ' ὀλοοῖο φόβοιο.
 πολλὰ δὲ Κεβριόνην ἄμφ' ὁξέα δοῦρα πεπήγει
 ιοί τε πτερόεντες ἀπὸ νευρῆφι θορόντες,
 πολλὰ δὲ χερμάδια μεγάλ' ἀσπίδας ἐστυφέλιξαν
 μαρναμένων ἄμφ' αὐτόν· δ' ἐν στροφάλιγγι κοινής 775
 κεῖτο μέγας μεγαλωστί, λελασμένος ἵπποσυνάων.
 "Οφρα μὲν Ἡέλιος μέσον οὐρανὸν ἄμφιβεβήκει,
 τόφρα μάλ' ἄμφοτέρων βέλε' ἥπτετο, πῖπτε δὲ λαός·
 ἦμος δ' Ἡέλιος μετενίσετο βουλυτόνδε,

the rush of a lion that, while he wasteth the farmstead, hath been smitten on the breast, and his own valour bringeth him to ruin ; even so upon Cebriones, O Patroclus, didst thou leap furiously. And Hector over against him leapt from his chariot to the ground. So the twain joined in strife for Cebriones like two lions, that on the peaks of a mountain fight for a slain hind, both of them hungering, both high of heart ; even so for Cebriones the two masters of the war-cry, even Patroclus, son of Menoetius, and glorious Hector, were fain each to cleave the other's flesh with the pitiless bronze. Hector, when once he had seized the corpse by the head, would not loose his hold, and Patroclus over against him held fast hold of the foot ; and about them the others, Trojans and Danaans, joined in fierce conflict. And as the East Wind and the South strive with one another in shaking a deep wood in the glades of a mountain,—a wood of beech and ash and smooth-barked cornel, and these dash one against the other their long boughs with a wondrous din, and there is a crashing of broken branches ; even so the Trojans and Achaeans leapt one upon another and made havoc, nor would either side take thought of ruinous flight. And round about Cebriones many sharp spears were fixed, and many winged arrows that leapt from the bow-string, and many great stones smote against shields, as men fought around him. But he in the whirl of dust lay mighty in his mightiness, forgetful of his horsemanship.

Now as long as the sun bestrode mid-heaven, so long the missiles of either side reached their mark, and the folk kept falling ; but when he turned to the time for the unyoking of oxen, then verily beyond

HOMER

καὶ τότε δή ρ' ὑπὲρ αἶσαν Ἀχαιοὶ φέρτεροι ἦσαν. 780
 ἐκ μὲν Κεφριόνην βελέων ἥρωα ἔρυσσαν
 Τρώων ἐξ ἐνοπῆς, καὶ ἀπ' ὕμων τεύχε' ἔλοντο,
 Πάτροκλος δὲ Τρωσὶ κακὰ φρονέων ἐνόρουσε.
 τρὶς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπόρουσε θοῷ ἀτάλαντος Ἀρηΐ,
 σμερδαλέα ίάχων, τρὶς δ' ἐννέα φῶτας ἔπεφνεν. 785
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι ίσος,
 ἔνθ' ἄρα τοι, Πάτροκλε, φάνη βιότοιο τελευτή·
 ἥντετο γάρ τοι Φοῖβος ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ
 δεινός. ὁ μὲν τὸν ἴόντα κατὰ κλόνον οὐκ ἐνόησεν·
 ἡέρι γάρ πολλῇ κεκαλυμμένος ἀντεβόλησε· 790
 στῇ δ' ὅπιθεν, πλῆξεν δὲ μετάφρενον εὔρεε τ' ὕμων
 χειρὶ καταπρηνεῖ, στρεφεδίνηθεν δὲ οἱ ὅσσε.
 τοῦ δ' ἀπὸ μὲν κρατὸς κυνέην βάλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·
 ἡ δὲ κυλινδομένη καναχὴν ἔχε ποσσὸν ὑφ' ἵππων
 αὐλῶπις τρυφάλεια, μιάνθησαν δὲ ἔθειραι 795
 αἴματι καὶ κονίησι. πάρος γε μὲν οὐ θέμις ἦν
 ἵπποκομον πήληκα μιανεσθαι κονίησι,
 ἀλλ' ἀνδρὸς θείοιο κάρη χαρίεν τε μέτωπον
 ρύετ' Ἀχιλλῆος· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς Ἐκτορὶ δῶκεν
 ἥ κεφαλῇ φορέειν, σχεδόθεν δέ οἱ ἦν ὀλεθρος. 800
 πᾶν δέ οἱ ἐν χείρεσσιν ἄγη δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
 βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρὸν κεκορυθμένον· αὐτὰρ ἀπ' ὕμων
 ἀσπὶς σὺν τελαμῶνι χαμαὶ πέσε τερμιόεσσα.
 λῦσε δὲ οἱ θώρηκα ἄναξ Διὸς νιός Ἀπόλλων.
 τὸν δ' ἄτη φρένας εἶλε, λύθεν δ' ὑπὸ φαιδίψια γυῖα, 805
 στῇ δὲ ταφών· ὅπιθεν δὲ μετάφρενον δξεῖ δουρὶ¹
 ὕμων μεσσηγὸς σχεδόθεν βάλε¹ Δάρδανος ἀνήρ,

¹ σχεδόθεν βάλε: σχεδὸν οὕτασε Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 780-807

their portion the Achaeans proved the better. Forth from out the range of darts they drew the warrior Cebriones from the battle-din of the Trojans, and stripped the armour from his shoulders ; and Patroclus with fell intent leapt upon the Trojans. Thrice then leapt he upon them, the peer of swift Ares, crying a terrible cry, and thrice he slew nine men. But when for the fourth time he rushed on, like a god, then for thee, Patroclus, did the end of life appear ; for Phoebus met thee in the fierce conflict, an awful god. And Patroclus marked him not as he passed through the turmoil, for enfolded in thick mist did he meet him ; and Apollo took his stand behind him, and smote his back and broad shoulders with the flat of his hand, and his eyes were made to whirl. And from his head Phoebus Apollo smote the helmet, that rang as it rolled beneath the feet of the horses—the crested helm ; and the plumes were befouled with blood and dust. Not until that hour had the gods suffered that helm with plume of horse-hair to be befouled with dust, but ever did it guard the head and comely brow of a godlike man, even of Achilles ; but then Zeus vouchsafed it to Hector, to wear upon his head, yet was destruction near at hand for him. And in the hands of Patroclus the far-shadowing spear was wholly broken, the spear, heavy, and huge, and strong, and tipped with bronze ; and from his shoulders the tasselled shield with its baldric fell to the ground, and his corselet did Apollo loose—the prince, the son of Zeus. Then blindness seized his mind, and his glorious limbs were loosed beneath him, and he stood in a daze ; and from behind him from close at hand a Dardanian smote him upon the back between the shoulders with a cast

HOMER

Πανθοῖδης Εὔφορβος, ὃς ἡλικίην ἐκέκαστο
ἔγχεῖ θ' ἵπποσύνη τε πόδεσσί τε καρπαλίμοιστε·
καὶ γὰρ δὴ τότε φῶτας ἑείκοσι βῆσεν ἀφ' ἵππων, 810
πρῶτ' ἐλθὼν σὺν ὅχεσφι, διδασκόμενος πολέμοιο·
ὅς τοι πρῶτος ἐφῆκε βέλος, Πατρόκλεες ἵππεῦ,
οὐδὲ δάμασσ'. ὁ μὲν αὐτις ἀνέδραμε, μίκτο δ' ὅμιλω,
ἐκ χροὸς ἀρπάξας δόρυ μείλινον, οὐδ' ὑπέμεινε
Πάτροκλον γυμνόν περ ἔοντ' ἐν δηϊοτήτῃ. 815
Πάτροκλος δὲ θεοῦ πληγῇ καὶ δουρὶ δαμασθεὶς
ἄψ ἑτάρων εἰς ἔθνος ἔχάζετο κῆρ' ἀλεείνων.

"Εκτωρ δ' ὡς εἶδεν Πατροκλῆα μεγάθυμον
ἄψ ἀναχαζόμενον, βεβλημένον ὁξεῖ χαλκῷ,
ἀγχίμολόν ρά οἱ ἥθε κατὰ στίχας, οὗτα δὲ δουρὶ 820
νείατον ἐς κενεῶνα, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, μέγα δ' ἥκαχε λαὸν Ἀχαιῶν.
ὡς δ' ὅτε σῦν ἀκάμαντα λέων ἐβιήσατο χάρμη,
ὡς τ' ὄρεος κορυφῆσι μέγα φρονέοντε μάχεσθον
πίδακος ἀμφ' ὀλίγης· ἐθέλουσι δὲ πιέμεν ἄμφω. 825
πολλὰ δέ τ' ἀσθμαίνοντα λέων ἐδάμασσε βίηφι.
ὡς πολέας πεφνόντα Μενοιτίου ἀλκιμον υἱὸν
"Εκτωρ Πριαμίδης σχεδὸν ἔγχει θυμὸν ἀπηύρα,
καὶ οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
"Πάτροκλ', ἦ που ἐφῆσθα πόλιν κεραϊξέμεν ἄμιήν, 830
Τρωϊάδας δὲ γυναῖκας ἐλεύθερον ἥμαρ ἀπούρας
ᾶξειν ἐν νήεσσι φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,
νήπιε· τάων δὲ πρόσθ "Εκτορος ὡκέες ἵπποι

THE ILIAD, XVI, 808-833

of his sharp spear, even Panthous' son, Euphorbus, that excelled all men of his years in casting the spear, and in horsemanship, and in speed of foot ; and lo, twenty warriors had he already cast from their cars at his first coming with his chariot to learn his lesson of war. He it was that first hurled his spear at thee, knight Patroclus, yet subdued thee not ; but he ran back again and mingled with the throng, when he had drawn forth the ashen spear from the flesh, and he abode not Patroclus, unarmed though he was, in the fray. But Patroclus, overcome by the stroke of the god and by the spear, drew back into the throng of his comrades, avoiding fate.

But Hector, when he beheld great-souled Patroclus drawing back, smitten with the sharp bronze, came nigh him through the ranks, and smote him with a thrust of his spear in the nethermost belly, and drove the bronze clean through ; and he fell with a thud, and sorely grieved the host of the Achaeans. And as a lion overmastereth in fight an untiring boar, when the twain fight with high hearts on the peaks of a mountain for a scant spring, wherefrom both are minded to drink : hard panteth the boar, yet the lion overcometh him by his might ; even so from the valiant son of Menoetius, after he had slain many, did Hector, Priam's son, take life away, smiting him from close at hand with his spear. And vaunting over him he spake winged words :

" Patroclus, thou thoughtest, I ween, that thou wouldest sack our city, and from the women of Troy wouldest take the day of freedom, and bear them in thy ships to thy dear native land, thou fool ! Nay, in front of them the swift horses of Hector stride

HOMER

ποσσὸν ὄρωρέχαται πολεμίζειν· ἔγχεϊ δ' αὐτὸς
Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισι μεταπρέπω, ὁ σφιν ἀμύνω 835
ἥμαρ ἀναγκαῖον· σὲ δέ τ' ἐνθάδε γῦπες ἔδουται.
ἀ δεῖλ', οὐδέ τοι ἐσθλὸς ἐών χραίσμησεν Ἀχιλλεύς,
ὅς πού τοι μάλα πολλὰ μένων ἐπετέλλετ' ίόντι·
‘μή μοι πρὸν ίέναι, Πατρόκλεες ἵπποκέλευθε,
νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς, πρὸν “Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο 840
αἴματόντα χιτῶνα περὶ στήθεσσι δαΐξαι.”
ὣς πού σε προσέφη, σοὶ δὲ φρένας ἄφρονι πεῖθε.”

Τὸν δ' ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφης, Πατρόκλεες ἵππεῦ·
“ἡδη νῦν, “Ἐκτορ, μεγάλ' εὔχεο· σοὶ γὰρ ἔδωκε
νίκην Ζεὺς Κρονίδης καὶ Ἀπόλλων, οἵ με δάμασσαν 845
ρήιδίως· αὐτὸι γὰρ ἀπ' ὕμων τεύχε' ἔλοντο.
τοιοῦτοι δ' εἴ πέρ μοι ἑέικοσιν ἀντεβόλησαν,
πάντες κ' αὐτόθ' ὅλοντο ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ δαμέντες.
ἄλλα με μοῖρ' ὄλοιη καὶ Λητοῦς ἔκτανεν νίός,
ἀνδρῶν δ' Εὔφορβος· σὺ δέ με τρίτος ἔξεναρίζεις. 850
ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δ' ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσιν·
οὕ θην οὐδ' αὐτὸς δηρὸν βέῃ, ἄλλα τοι ἡδη
ἄγχι παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή,
χερσὶ δαμέντ' Ἀχιλῆος ἀμύμονος Αἰακίδαο.”

“Ως ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτοιο κάλυψε· 855
ψυχὴ δ' ἐκ ρεθέων πταμένη “Αἰδόσδε βεβήκει,
ὅν πότμον γούωσα, λιποῦσ' ἀνδροτῆτα καὶ ἥβην.
τὸν καὶ τεθνηῶτα προσηύδα φαιδιμος “Ἐκτωρ·
“Πατρόκλεις, τί νύ μοι μαντεύεαι αἰπὺν ὅλεθρον;

THE ILIAD, XVI. 834-859

forth to the fight, and with the spear I myself am pre-eminent among the war-loving Trojans, even I that ward from them the day of doom ; but for thee, vultures shall devour thee here. Ah, poor wretch, even Achilles, for all his valour, availed thee not, who, I ween, though himself abiding behind, laid strait command upon thee, as thou wentest forth : ‘ Come not back, I charge thee, Patroclus, master of horsemen, to the hollow ships, till thou hast cloven about the breast of man-slaying Hector the tunic red with his blood.’ So, I ween, spake he to thee, and persuaded thy wits in thy witlessness.”

Then, thy strength all spent, didst thou answer him, knight Patroclus : “ For this time, Hector, boast thou mightily ; for to thee have Zeus, the son of Cronos, and Apollo, vouchsafed victory, they that subdued me full easily, for of themselves they took the harness from my shoulders. But if twenty such as thou had faced me, here would all have perished, slain by my spear. Nay, it was baneful Fate and the son of Leto that slew me, and of men Euphorbus, while thou art the third in my slaying. And another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart : verily thou shalt not thyself be long in life, but even now doth death stand hard by thee, and mighty fate, that thou be slain beneath the hands of Achilles, the peerless son of Aeacus.”

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him ; and his soul fleeting from his limbs was gone to Hades, bewailing her fate, leaving manliness and youth. And to him even in his death spake glorious Hector :

“ Patroclus, wherefore dost thou prophesy for me

HOMER

τίς δ' οīδ' εī κ² Ἀχιλεύς, Θέτιδος πάīς ἡγκόμοιο, 860
φθήη ἐμῶ υπὸ δουρὶ τυπεῖς ἀπὸ θυμὸν ὀλέσσαι; "

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσας δόρυ χάλκεον ἐξ ὠτειλῆς
εἴρυσε λὰξ προσβάς, τὸν δ' ὑπτιον ὁσ' ἀπὸ δουρός.
αὐτίκα δὲ ξὺν δουρὶ μετ' Αὐτομέδοντα βεβήκει,
ἀντίθεον θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο. 865
ἴετο γὰρ βαλέειν· τὸν δ' ἔκφερον ὠκέεις ὕποι
ἄμβροτοι, οὓς Πηλῆη θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.

THE ILIAD, XVI. 860-867

sheer destruction? Who knows but that Achilles, the son of fair-tressed Thetis, may first be smitten by my spear, and lose his life?"

So saying, he drew forth the spear of bronze from the wound, setting his foot upon the dead, and thrust him backward from the spear. And forthwith he was gone with his spear after Automedon, the god-like squire of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, for he was fain to smite him; but his swift horses bare him away, the immortal horses that the gods gave as glorious gifts to Peleus.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ρ

Οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀτρέος υἱόν, ἀρηΐφιλον Μενέλαιον,
Πάτροκλος Τρώεσσι δαμεὶς ἐν δηϊοτῆτι.
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ,
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' αὐτῷ βαῖν' ὡς τις περὶ πόρτακι μήτηρ
πρωτοτόκος κινυρή, οὐ πρὶν εἰδυῖα τόκοιο. 5
ὡς περὶ Πατρόκλῳ βαῖνε ξανθὸς Μενέλαιος.
πρόσθε δέ οἱ δόρυ τ' ἔσχε καὶ ἀσπίδα πάντος ἔτσην.
τὸν κτάμεναι μεμαῶς ὃς τις τοῦ γ' ἀντίος ἔλθοι.

Οὐδ' ἄρα Πάνθουν υἱὸς ἔϋμμελίης ἀμέλησε
Πατρόκλοιο πεσόντος ἀμύμονος· ἄγχι δ' ἄρ' αὐτοῦ 10
ἔστη, καὶ προσέειπεν ἀρηΐφιλον Μενέλαιον·

“ Ἀτρεΐδη Μενέλαιε διοτρεφές, ὄρχαμε λαῶν,
χάζεο, λεῦπε δὲ νεκρόν, ἂν δ' ἔναρα βροτόεντα·
οὐ γάρ τις πρότερος Τρώων κλειτῶν τ' ἐπικούρων
Πάτροκλον βάλε δουρὶ κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην. 15
τῷ με ἂν κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἐνὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀρέσθαι,
μή σε βάλω, ἀπὸ δὲ μελιηδέα θυμὸν ἔλωμαι.”

Τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὁχθήσας προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαιος·

“ Ζεῦ πάτερ, οὐ μὲν καλὸν ὑπέρβιον εὐχετάσθαι.
οὕτ' οὖν παρδάλιος τόσσον μένος οὔτε λέοντος 20

BOOK XVII

AND the son of Atreus, Menelaus, dear to Ares, failed not to mark that Patroclus had been slain in battle by the Trojans, but fared amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze, and bestrode the dead, as over a calf standeth lowing plaintively its mother, that hath brought forth her first-born, ere then knowing naught of motherhood ; even so over Patroclus strode fair-haired Menelaus, and before him he held his spear and his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, eager to slay the man who should come to seize the corpse.

Then was Panthous' son, of the good spear of ash, not unheedful of the falling of peerless Patroclus, but he took his stand hard by him, and spake to Menelaus, dear to Ares : " Menelaus, son of Atreus, fostered of Zeus, thou leader of hosts, give back, and leave the corpse, and let be the bloody spoils ; for before me no man of the Trojans and their famed allies smote Patroclus with the spear in the fierce conflict ; wherefore suffer thou me to win goodly renown among the Trojans, lest I cast and smite thee, and rob thee of honey-sweet life."

Then, his heart mightily stirred, fair-haired Menelaus spake unto him : " O father Zeus, no good thing is it to boast overweeningly. Verily neither is the spirit of pard so high, nor of lion, nor of wild boar,

HOMER

οῦτε συὸς κάπρου ὀλοόφρονος, οὐδὲ τε μέγιστος
θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσι περὶ σθένει βλεμεαίνει,
ὅσσον Πάνθου υἱες ἔϋμμελίαι φρονέουσιν.¹
οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδὲ βίη Ὅμερος ἵπποδάμοιο
ἥς ἥβης ἀπόνηθ², ὅτε μὲν ᾧνατο καὶ μὲν ὑπέμεινε 25
καὶ μὲν ἔφατ³ ἐν Δαναοῖσιν ἐλέγχιστον πολεμιστὴν
ἔμμεναι· οὐδέ τι φῆμι πόδεσσί γε οἷσι κιόντα
εὐφρῆναι ἀλοχόν τε φίλην κεδνούς τε τοκῆας.
ὡς θην καὶ σὸν ἔγώ λύσω μένος, εἴ τε κέ μεν ἄντα
στήγης· ἀλλά σ' ἔγώ γ' ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω 30
ἐς πληθὺν ἴέναι, μηδέ ἄντίος ἰστασ' ἐμεῖνο,
πρίν τι κακὸν παθέειν· ρέχθεν δέ τε νήπιος ἔγνω."

"Ως φάτο, τὸν δ' οὐ πεῖθεν· ἀμειβόμενος δὲ
προσηῦδα·

"νῦν μὲν δή, Μενέλαις διοτρεφέσ, ή μάλα τίσεις
γνωτὸν ἐμόν, τὸν ἔπειφνες, ἐπευχόμενος δ' ἀγορεύεις, 35
χτίρωσας δὲ γυναῖκα μυχῷ θαλάμου ο νέοιο,
ἄρρητον² δὲ τοκεῦσι γόον καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας.
ἢ κέ σφιν δειλοῖσι γόον κατάπαυμα γενοίμην,
εἴ τεν ἔγώ κεφαλήν τε τεὴν καὶ τεύχε³ ἐνείκας
Πάνθω ἐν χείρεσσι βάλω καὶ Φρόντιδι δίη. 40
ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν ἔτι δηρὸν ἀπέρητος πόνος ἔσται
οὐδέ τέτ' ἀδήριτος ἢ τ' ἀλκῆς ἢ τε φόβοιο."

"Ως εἰπὼν οὕτησε κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντος⁴ ἔστην.
οὐδέ ἔρρηξεν χαλκός,⁵ ἀνεγνάμφθη δέ οἱ αἰχμὴ
ἀσπίδ⁶ ἐνὶ κρατερῇ· ὃ δὲ δευτερος ὅρνυτο χαλκῷ 45
Ἄτρετίδης Μενέλαος, ἐπευξάμενος Δὶ πατρί·
ἄψ δ' ἀναχαζομένοιο κατὰ στομάχοιο θέμεθλα
νύξ⁷, ἐπὶ δ' αὐτὸς ἔρεισε βαρείη χειρὶ πιθήσας·

¹ φρονέουσιν : φορέουσιν.

² ἄρρητον : ἀρητὸν.

³ χαλκός Aristarchus : χαλκόν.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 21-48

of baneful mind, in whose breast the greatest fury exulteth exceedingly in might, as is the spirit of Panthous' sons, of the good spear of ash. Nay, but in sooth even the mighty Hyperenor, tamer of horses, had no profit of his youth, when he made light of me and abode my coming, and deemed that among the Danaans I was the meanest warrior ; not on his own feet, I ween, did he fare home to make glad his dear wife and his worthy parents. Even so, meseems, shall I loose thy might as well, if thou stand to face me ; nay, of myself I bid thee get thee back into the throng, and stand not forth to face me, ere yet some evil befall thee ; when it is wrought even a fool getteth understanding."

So spake he, yet persuaded not the other, but he answered, saying : " Now in good sooth, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, shalt thou verily pay the price for my brother whom thou slewest, and over whom thou speakest vauntingly ; and thou madest his wife a widow in her new-built bridal chamber, and broughtest grief unspeakable and sorrow upon his parents. Verily for them in their misery should I prove an assuaging of grief, if I but bring thy head and thy armour and lay them in the hands of Panthous and queenly Phrontis. Howbeit not for long shall the struggle be untried or unfought, be it for victory or for flight."

So saying, he smote upon his shield that was well-balanced upon every side ; howbeit the bronze brake not through, but its point was bent back in the stout shield. Then in turn did Atreus' son, Menelaus, rush upon him with his spear, and made prayer to father Zeus ; and as he gave back, stabbed him at the base of the throat, and put his weight into the

HOMER

ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπαλοῖο δι' αὐχένος ηλυθ³ ἀκωκῆ,
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε² ἐπ'¹ αὐτῷ. 50
αἴματί οἱ δεύοντο κόμαι Χαρίτεσσιν ὁμοῖαι¹
πλοχμοὶ θ', οἵ χρυσῶ τε καὶ ἀργυρῶ ἐσφήκωντο.
οἷον δὲ τρέφει ἔρνος ἀνὴρ ἐριθηλὲς ἐλαίης
χώρῳ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ, ὅθ' ἄλις ἀναβέβροχεν ὕδωρ,
καλὸν τηλεθάον· τὸ δέ τε πνοιαὶ δονέουσι 55
παντοίων ἀνέμων, καί τε βρύει ἄνθει λευκῷ.
ἐλθὼν δ' ἐξαπίνης ἀνεμος σὺν λαίλαπι πολλῇ
βόθρου τ'² ἐξέστρεψε καὶ ἐξετάνυσσ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ.
τοῖον Πάνθου νίδην ἐϋμμελίην Εὔφορβον
'Ατρεΐδης Μενέλαος ἐπεὶ κτάνε, τεύχε² ἐσύλα. 60
ώς δ' ὅτε τίς τε λέων ὀρεσίτροφος, ἀλκὶ πεποιθώσ,
βοσκομένης ἀγέλης βοῦν ἀρπάσῃ η τις ἀρίστη.
τῆς δ' ἐξ αὐχέν³ ἵαξε λαβὼν κρατεροῖσιν ὁδοῦσι
πρῶτον, ἔπειτα δέ θ' αἷμα καὶ ἔγκατα πάντα λα-
φύσσει

δηῶν· ἀμφὶ δὲ τόν γε κύνες τ'² ἄνδρες τε νομῆς 65
πολλὰ μάλ¹ ἴνζουσιν ἀπόπροθεν οὐδ' ἐθέλουσιν
ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι· μάλα γὰρ χλωρὸν δέος αἴρει·
ώς τῶν οὕ τινι θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐτόλμα
ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι Μενελάου κυδαλίμοιο.

ἔνθα κε ρένα φέροι κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πανθοΐδαο 70
'Ατρεΐδης, εἰ μή οἱ ἀγάσσατο Φοῖβος 'Απόλλων,
ὅς ρά οἱ "Εκτορ"² ἐπώρσε θοῷ ἀτάλαντον "Αρηΐ,
ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος, Κικόνων ἡγήτορι Μέντη·
καί μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα·
""Εκτορ, νῦν σὺ μὲν ὥδε θέεις ἀκίχητα διώκων 75
ἴππους Αἰακίδαο δαῖφρονος· οἱ δ' ἀλεγεινοὶ

¹ ὁμοῖαι: μέλαιναι Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 49-76

thrust, trusting in his heavy hand ; and clean out through the tender neck passed the point. And he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour clanged. In blood was his hair drenched, that was like the hair of the Graces, and his tresses that were braided with gold and silver. And as a man reareth a lusty sapling of an olive in a lonely place, where water welleth up abundantly—a goodly sapling and a fair-growing ; and the blasts of all the winds make it to quiver, and it burgeoneth out with white blossoms ; but suddenly cometh the wind with a mighty tempest, and teareth it out of its trench, and layeth it low upon the earth ; even in such wise did Menelaus, son of Atreus, slay Panthous' son, Euphorbus of the good ashen spear, and set him to spoil him of his armour. And as when a mountain-nurtured lion, trusting in his might, hath seized from amid a grazing herd the heifer that is goodliest : her neck he seizeth first in his strong jaws, and breaketh it, and thereafter devoureth the blood and all the inward parts in his fury ; and round about him hounds and herds-men folk clamour loudly from afar, but have no will to come against him, for pale fear taketh hold on them ; even so dared not the heart in the breast of any Trojan go to face glorious Menelaus. Full easily then would Atreus' son have borne off the glorious armour of the son of Panthous, but that Phoebus Apollo begrimed it him, and in the likeness of a man, even of Mentes, leader of the Cicones, aroused against him Hector, the peer of swift Ares. And he spake and addressed him in winged words : " Hector, now art thou hastening thus vainly after what thou mayest not attain, even the horses of the wise-hearted son of Aeacus ; but hard are they for

HOMER

ἀνδράσι γε θυητοῖσι δαμήμεναι ἡδ' ὄχέεσθαι,
ἄλλω γ' ἡ 'Αχιλῆς, τὸν ἀθανάτη τέκε μήτηρ.
τόφρα δέ τοι Μενέλαος ἀργεῖος, 'Ατρέος νιός,
Πατρόκλω περιβὰς Τρώων τὸν ἄριστον ἔπειρνε, 80
Πανθοῖδην Εῦφορβον, ἔπαινε δὲ θούριδος ἀλκῆς."

"Ως εἰπὼν ὁ μὲν αὐτις ἔβη θεὸς ἀμ πόνον ἀνδρῶν,
"Εκτορα δ' αἰνὸν ἄχος πύκασε φρένας ἀμφὶ με-
λαίνας.

πάπτηνεν δ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα κατὰ στίχας, αὐτίκα δ' ἔγνω
τὸν μὲν ἀπαινύμενον κλυτὰ τεύχεα, τὸν δ' ἐπὶ γαίῃ 85
κείμενον· ἔρρει δ' αἷμα κατ' οὐταμένην ὠτειλήν.
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ,
όξεα κεκληγώς, φλογὶ εἴκελος 'Ηφαίστοιο
ἀσβέστῳ· οὐδ' οὐδὲν λάθεν 'Ατρέος οὖτε βοήσας.
όχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὅν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν· 90
"ὦ μοι ἐγών, εὶ μέν κε λίπω κάτα τεύχεα καλὰ
Πάτροκλόν θ', ὃς κεῦται ἐμῆς ἔνεκ' ἐνθάδε τιμῆς,
μή τις μοι Δαναῶν νεμεσήσεται, ὃς κεν ἴδηται·
εὶ δέ κεν "Εκτορι μοῦνος ἐών καὶ Τρωσὶ μάχωμαι
αἰδεσθείς, μή πώς με περιστήγωσ' ἔνα πολλοί· 95
Τρῶας δ' ἐνθάδε πάντας ἄγει κορυθαίολος "Εκτωρ.
ἄλλὰ τί ἦ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;
ὅππότ' ἀνὴρ ἐθέλῃ πρὸς δαιμονα φωτὶ μάχεσθαι
ὅν κε θεὸς τιμᾷ, τάχα οἱ μέγα πῆμα κυλίσθη.
τῶ μ' οὐ τις Δαναῶν νεμεσήσεται, ὃς κεν ἴδηται 100
"Εκτορι χωρήσαντ', ἐπεὶ ἐκ θεόφιν πολεμίζει.
εὶ δέ που Αἴαντός γε βοὴν ἀγαθοῖο πυθοίμην,

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mortal men to master or to drive, save only for Achilles, whom an immortal mother bare. Meanwhile hath warlike Menelaus, son of Atreus, bestridden Patroclus, and slain the best man of the Trojans, even Panthous' son, Euphorbus, and hath made him cease from his furious valour."

So spake he, and went back again, a god into the toil of men. But the soul of Hector was darkly clouded with dread sorrow, and he glanced then along the lines, and forthwith was ware of the one stripping off the glorious arms, and of the other lying on the ground ; and the blood was flowing down from the stricken wound. Then strode he forth amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze, crying a shrill cry, in fashion like unto the flame of Hephaestus that none may quench. Nor was his shrill cry unheard of the son of Atreus, but sore troubled he spake to his own great-hearted spirit : " Ah, woe is me ! If I leave behind the goodly arms, and Patroclus, that here lieth low for that he would get me recompense, I fear lest many a Danaan wax wroth against me, whosoever beholdeth it. But if for very shame I, that am alone, do battle with Hector and the Trojans, I fear lest haply they beset me round about, many against one ; for all the Trojans is Hector of the flashing helm leading hitherward. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me ? Whenso a warrior is minded against the will of heaven to fight with another whom a god honoureth, forthwith then upon him rolleth mighty woe. Therefore shall no man of the Danaans wax wroth against me, whoso shall mark me giving ground before Hector, seeing he fighteth with the help of heaven. But if I might anywhere find Aias, good

HOMER

ἄμφω κ' αὐτις ιόντες ἐπιμνησαίμεθα χάρμης
καὶ πρὸς δαιμονά περ, εἴ πως ἐρυσταίμεθα νεκρὸν
Πηλεῖδῃ Ἀχιλῆi· κακῶν δέ κε φέρτατον εἴη.” 105

“*Hos ὁ ταῦθ̄ ὅρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,
τόφρα δ’ ἐπὶ Τρώων στίχες ἥλυθον. ἥρχε δ’ ἄρ’*

“Εκτωρ.

αὐτάρ ὁ γ' ἔξοπίσω ἀνεχάζετο, λεῦπε δὲ νεκρόν,
ἐντροπαλιζόμενος ὡς τε λίς ἡγενέιος,
οὗν ῥα κύνες τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀπὸ σταθμοῦ δίωνται 110
ἔγχεσι καὶ φωνῇ· τοῦ δὲ ἐν φρεσὶν ἄλκιμον ἥτορ
παχνοῦται, ἀέκων δέ τ' ἔβη ἀπὸ μεσσαύλοιο·
ὡς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλου κίε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.

στῇ δὲ μεταστρεφθείς, ἐπεὶ ἵκετο ἔθνος ἑταίρων,
παπταίνων Αἴαντα μέγαν, Τελαμώνιον υἱόν. 115
τὸν δὲ μάλ' αἰψὺ ἐνόησε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ πάσης
θαρσύνονθ̄ ἑτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι·
θεοπέσιον γάρ σφιν φόβον ἔμβαλε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-
λων.

βῆ δὲ θέειν, εἴθαρ δὲ παριστάμενος ἐπος ηῦδα·
“Αἴαν, δεῦρο, πέπον, περὶ Πατρόκλου θανόντος 120
σπεύσομεν, αἴ κε νέκυν περ Ἀχιλλῆi προφέρωμεν
γυμνόν· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος “Εκ-
τωρ.”

“Ως ἔφατ’, Αἴαντι δὲ δαιφρονι θυμὸν ὅρινε·
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων, ἄμα δὲ ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.
“Εκτωρ μὲν Πάτροκλον ἐπεὶ κλυτὰ τεύχε’ ἀπηύρα, 125
Ἐλχ’, ὧν ἀπ’ ὕμοιν κεφαλὴν τάμοι ὀξεῖι χαλκῷ,
τὸν δὲ νέκυν Τρωῆσιν ἐρυσσάμενος κυσὶ δοίη·
Αἴας δ’ ἐγγύθεν ἥλθε φέρων σάκος ἥπτε πύργον.
“Εκτωρ δ’ ἄψ ἐσ ὅμιλον ἴων ἀνεχάζεθ̄ ἑταίρων,

THE ILIAD, XVII. 103-129

at the war-cry, then might we twain turn back and bethink us of fight, even were it against the will of heaven, in hope to save the dead for Achilles, Peleus' son : of ills that were the best."

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, meanwhile the ranks of the Trojans came on, and Hector led them. Then Menelaus gave ground backward, and left the corpse, ever turning him about like a bearded lion that dogs and men drive from a fold with spears and shouting ; and the valiant heart in his breast groweth chill, and sore loth he fareth from the farmstead ; even so from Patroclus went fair-haired Menelaus. But he turned him about and stood, when he reached the throng of his comrades, glancing this way and that for great Aias, son of Telamon. Him he marked full quickly on the left of the whole battle, heartening his comrades, and urging them on to fight, for wondrous fear had Phoebus Apollo cast upon them. And he set him to run, and straightway came up to him, and spake, saying : "Aias, come hither, good friend, let us hasten in defence of the dead Patroclus, if so be we may bear forth his corpse at least to Achilles—his naked corpse ; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm."

So spake he, and stirred the soul of wise-hearted Aias, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, and with him fair-haired Menelaus. Now Hector, when he had stripped from Patroclus his glorious armour, sought to hale him away that he might cut the head from off his shoulders with the sharp bronze, and drag off the corpse, and give it to the dogs of Troy ; but Aias drew near, bearing his shield, that was like a city wall. Then Hector gave ground backward

HOMER

ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀνόρουσε· δίδου δ' ὅ γε τεύχεα καλὰ 130
Τρωσὶ φέρειν προτὶ ἄστυ, μέγα κλέος ἔμμεναι
αὐτῷ.

Αἴας δ' ἀμφὶ Μενοιτιάδῃ σάκος εὐρὺν καλύψας
ἔστήκει ὡς τίς τε λέων περὶ οἰσι τέκεσσιν,
ῳ ρά τε νήπιον ἄγοντι συναντήσωνται ἐν ὕλῃ¹ 135
ἄνδρες ἐπακτῆρες· ὃ δέ τε σθένει βλεμεαίνει,
πᾶν δέ τ' ἐπισκύνιον κάτω ἔλκεται ὅσσε καλύπτων.
ὡς Αἴας περὶ Πατρόκλων ἥρωι βεβήκει.
'Ατρεΐδης δ' ἐτέρωθεν, ἀργῆφιλος Μενέλαος,
ἔστήκει, μέγα πένθος ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἀέξων.

Γλαῦκος δ' Ἰππολόχοιο πάις, Λυκίων ἀγὸς
ἀνδρῶν, 140

"Ἐκτορ' ὑπόδρα ἵδων χαλεπῷ ἥνιπαπε μύθῳ.
" "Ἐκτορ, εἶδος ἄριστε, μάχης ἄρα πολλὸν ἐδεύεο.
ἢ σ' αὕτως κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἔχει φύξηλιν ἔόντα.
φράζεο νῦν ὅππως κε πόλιν καὶ ἄστυ σαώσῃς
οἷος σὺν λαοῖς τοὺς Ἰλίῳ ἐγγεγάσσιν. 145

οὐ γάρ τις Λυκίων γε μαχησόμενος Δαναοῖσιν
εἰσι περὶ πτόλιος, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρα τις χάρις ἦν
μάρνασθαι δηθοισιν ἐπ' ἀνδράσιν νωλεμὲς αἰεί.
πῶς κε σὺ χείρονα φῶτα σαώσεις μεθ' ὄμιλον,
σχέτλι', ἐπεὶ Σαρπηδόν' ἄμα ξεῖνον καὶ ἔταῖρον 150
κάλλιτπες Ἀργείοισιν ἔλωρ καὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι,
ὅς τοι πόλλ' ὄφελος γένετο, πτόλεϊ τε καὶ αὐτῷ,
ζωὸς ἐών· νῦν δ' οἱ ἀλαλκέμεναι κύνας ἔτλησ.
τῷ νῦν εἴ τις ἐμοὶ Λυκίων ἐπιπείσεται ἀνδρῶν
οἴκαδ' ἴμεν, Τροίη δὲ πεφήσεται αἰπὺς ὄλεθρος. 155

¹ Lines 134-136 were omitted by Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 130-155

into the throng of his comrades, and leapt upon his chariot, and gave the goodly armour to the Trojans to bear to the city, to be a great glory unto him. But Aias covered the son of Menoetius round about with his broad shield, and stood as a lion over his whelps, one that huntsmen have encountered in the forest as he leadeth his young ; then he exulteth in his strength, and draweth down all his brows to cover his eyes ; even so did Aias bestride the warrior Patroclus, and hard by him stood the son of Atreus, Menelaus, dear to Ares, nursing great sorrow in his breast.

And Glaucus, son of Hippolochus, leader of the Lycians, with an angry glance from beneath his brows, chid Hector with hard words, saying : " Hector, most fair to look upon, in battle art thou sorely lacking. In good sooth 'tis but in vain that fair renown possesseth thee that art but a runagate. Bethink thee now how by thyself thou mayest save thy city and home aided only by the folk that were born in Ilios ; for of the Lycians at least will no man go forth to do battle with the Danaans for the city's sake, seeing there were to be no thanks, it seemeth, for warring against the foemen ever without respite. How art thou like to save a meaner man amid the press of battle, thou heartless one, when Sarpedon, that was at once thy guest and thy comrade, thou didst leave to the Argives to be their prey and spoil !—one that full often proved a boon to thee, to thy city and thine own self, while yet he lived ; whereas now thou hadst not the courage to ward from him the dogs. Wherefore now, if any one of the men of Lycia will hearken to me, homeward will we go, and for Troy shall utter destruction be made

HOMER

εὶ γὰρ νῦν Τρώεσσι μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνείη,
ἄτρομον, οἷόν τ' ἄνδρας ἐσέρχεται οἵ περὶ πάτρης
ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι πόνον καὶ δῆριν ἔθεντο,¹
αὐτῷ καὶ Πάτροκλον ἐρυσαίμεθα "Ιλιον εἴσω.

εὶ δ' οὗτος προτὶ ἄστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο ἀνακτος 160
ἔλθοι τεθνηῶς καὶ μιν ἐρυσαίμεθα χάρμης,
αὐτῷ καὶ Αργεῖοι Σαρπηδόνος ἔντεα καλὰ
λύσειαν, καὶ κ' αὐτὸν ἀγοίμεθα "Ιλιον εἴσω.
τοίου γὰρ θεράπων πέφατ' ἀνέρος, ὃς μέγ' ἄριστος
Αργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ καὶ ἀγχέμαχοι θεράποντες. 165
ἄλλὰ σύ γ' Αἴαντος μεγαλήτορος οὐκ ἐτάλασσας
στήμεναι ἄντα κατ' ὅσσε ἰδῶν δηὖτων ἐν ἀὔτῃ,
οὐδ' οὐθὺς μαχέσασθαι, ἐπεὶ σέο φέρτερός ἐστι."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἰδῶν προσέφη κορυθαιόλος
"Εκτωρ·

" Γλαῦκε, τί ἡ δὲ σὺ τοῖος ἐὼν ὑπέροπλον ἔειπες; 170
ὦ πέπον,² ἥ τ' ἐφάμην σὲ περὶ φρένας ἔμμεναι ἄλλων,
τῶν ὅσσοι Λυκίην ἐριβώλακα ναιετάουσι·
νῦν δέ σεν ὡνοσάμην πάγχυ φρένας, οἶον ἔειπες,
οὅς τέ με φῆς Αἴαντα πελώριον οὐχ ὑπομεῖναι.
οὕ τοι ἐγὼν ἔρριγα μάχην οὐδὲ κτύπον ἵππων. 175
ἄλλ' αἰεί τε Διὸς κρείσσων νόος αἰγιόχοιο,³
οὅς τε καὶ ἄλκιμον ἄνδρα φοβεῖ καὶ ἀφείλετο νίκην
ρηγδίως, ὅτε δ' αὐτὸς ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι.
ἄλλ' ἄγε δεῦρο, πέπον, παρ' ἔμ' ἵστασο καὶ ἴδε ἔργον,
ἥτε πανημέριος κακὸς ἔσσομαι, ὡς ἀγορεύεις, 180

¹ ἔθεντο: ἔχουσιν.

² πέπον Zenodotus: πόποι.

³ αἰγιόχοιο: ἡέ περ ἄνδρός (cf. xvi. 688).

THE ILIAD, XVII. 156-180

plain. Ah, that there were now in the Trojans dauntless courage, that knoweth naught of fear, such as cometh upon men that for their country's sake toil and strive with foemen ; then forthwith should we hale Patroclus into Ilios. And if this man were to come, a corpse, to the great city of king Priam, and we should hale him forth from out the battle, straightway then would the Argives give back the goodly armour of Sarpedon, and we should bring his body into Ilios ; for such a man is he whose squire hath been slain, one that is far the best of the Argives by the ships, himself and his squires that fight in close combat. But thou hadst not the courage to stand before great-hearted Aias, facing him eye to eye amid the battle-cry of the foemen, nor to do battle against him, seeing he is a better man than thou."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm : " Glaucus, wherefore hast thou, being such a one as thou art, spoken an overweening word ? Good friend, in sooth I deemed that in wisdom thou wast above all others that dwell in deep-soiled Lycia ; but now have I altogether scorn of thy wits, that thou speakest thus, seeing thou sayest I stood not to face mighty Aias. I shudder not at battle, I tell thee, nor at the din of chariots, but ever is the intent of Zeus that beareth the aegis strongest, for he driveth even a valiant man in rout, and robbeth him of victory full easily, and again of himself he rouseth men to fight. Nay, come thou hither, good friend, take thy stand by my side, and behold my handiwork, whether this whole day through I shall prove me a coward, as thou pratest, or shall stay many a one of the

HOMER

ἢ τινα καὶ Δαναῶν ἀλκῆς μάλα περ μεμαῶτα
σχήσω ἀμυνέμεναι περὶ Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος."

"Ως εἰπὼν Τρώεσσι ἐκέκλετο μακρὸν ἀῦσας·

"Τρῷες καὶ Λύκιοι καὶ Δάρδανοι ἀγχιμαχηταί,
ἀνέρες ἔστε, φίλοι, μνήσασθε δὲ θουριδος ἀλκῆς, 185
ὅφρ' ἂν ἐγὼν Ἀχιλῆος ἀμύμονος ἔντεα δύω
καλά, τὰ Πατρόκλοιο βίην ἐνάριξα κατακτάς."

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη κορυθαίολος "Εκτῷρ
δὴσσον ἐκ πολέμοιο· θέων δ' ἐκίχανεν ἑταίρους
ὡκα μάλ', οὓς πω τῇλε, ποσὶ κραιπνοῖσι μετασπών, 190
οἵ προτὶ ἄστυ φέρον κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πηλεΐδαο.

στὰς δ' ἀπάνευθε μάχης πολυδακρύουν ἔντε' ἄμειβεν·

ἢ τοι δέ μὲν τὰ ἄ δῶκε φέρειν προτὶ "Ιλιον ἵρην
Τρωσὶ φιλοπτολέμοισιν, δέ δ' ἄμβροτα τεύχεα δύνε
Πηλεΐδεω Ἀχιλῆος, ἃ οἱ θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες

195

πατρὶ φίλῳ ἔπορον· δέ δ' ἄρα ω̄ παιδὶ ὅπασσε
γηράσ· ἀλλ' οὐχ νιὸς ἐν ἔντεσι πατρὸς ἐγήρα.

Τὸν δέ ως οὖν ἀπάνευθεν ἵδεν νεφεληγερέτα Ζεὺς
τεύχεσι Πηλεΐδαο κορυσσόμενον θείοιο,
κινήσας ρά κάρη προτὶ δὲν μυθήσατο θύμον·

200

"ἄ δειλ', οὐδέ τί τοι θάνατος καταθύμιός ἔστιν,
δις δή τοι σχεδὸν εἴσι· σὺ δέ ἄμβροτα τεύχεα δύνεις
ἀνδρὸς ἀριστῆος, τόν τε τρομέουσι καὶ ἄλλοι·

τοῦ δὴ ἑταῖρον ἔπειφνες ἐνηέα τε κρατερόν τε,
τεύχεα δέ οὐ κατὰ κόσμον ἀπὸ κρατός τε καὶ ὥμων 205
εἴλευ· ἀτάρ τοι νῦν γε μέγα κράτος ἐγγυαλίξω,

THE ILIAD, XVII. 181-206

Danaans, how fierce soever for valorous deeds he be, from fighting in defence of the dead Patroclus."

So saying, he shouted aloud, and called to the Trojans : " Ye Trojans, and Lycians, and Dardanians that fight in close combat, be men, my friends, and bethink you of furious valour, until I put upon me the armour of peerless Achilles, the goodly armour that I stripped from the mighty Patroclus, when I slew him."

When he had thus spoken, Hector of the flashing helm went forth from the fury of war, and ran, and speedily reached his comrades not yet far off, hastening after them with swift steps, even them that were bearing toward the city the glorious armour of the son of Peleus. Then he halted apart from the tear-fraught battle, and changed his armour ; his own he gave to the war-loving Trojans to bear to sacred Iljos, but clad himself in the immortal armour of Peleus' son, Achilles, that the heavenly gods had given to his father and that he had given to his son, when he himself waxed old ; howbeit in the armour of the father the son came not to old age.

But when Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, beheld him from afar as he harnessed him in the battle-gear of the godlike son of Peleus, he shook his head, and thus he spake unto his own heart : " Ah, poor wretch, death verily is not in thy thoughts, that yet draweth nigh thee ; but thou art putting upon thee the immortal armour of a princely man before whom others besides thee are wont to quail. His comrade, kindly and valiant, hast thou slain, and in unseemly wise hast stripped the armour from his head and shoulders. Howbeit for this present will I vouchsafe thee great might, in recompence for this—that

HOMER

τῶν ποιηὴν δὲ τοι οὐ τι μάχης ἐκ νοστήσαντι
δέξεται 'Ανδρομάχη κλυτὰ τεύχεα Πηλεῖωνος.¹

Ὡ, καὶ κυανέσσιν ἐπ' ὄφρύσι νεῦσε Κρονίων,
"Εκτορὶ δ' ἥρμοσε τεύχε' ἐπὶ χροῖ, δῦ δέ μιν "Αρης 210
δεινὸς ἐννάλιος, πλῆσθεν δ' ἄρα οἱ μέλε' ἐντὸς
ἀλκῆς καὶ σθένεος. μετὰ δὲ κλειτοὺς ἐπικούρους
βῆ ρά μέγα ιάχων· ἵνδαλλετο δέ σφισι πᾶσι
τεύχεσι λαμπόμενος μεγαθύμου Πηλεῖωνος.¹

ὅτρυνεν δὲ ἔκαστον ἐποιχόμενος ἐπέεσσι, 215

Μέσθλην τε Γλαῦκόν τε Μέδοντά τε Θερσίλοχόν τε,
'Αστεροπαῖόν τε Δεισήνορά θ' 'Ιππόθοόν τε,
Φόρκυν τε Χρομίον τε καὶ 'Εννομον οἰωνιστήν.
τοὺς δὲ γ' ἐποτρύνων ἐπεα πτερόεντα προσηγύδα.²

"κέκλυτε, μυρία φῦλα περικτιόνων ἐπικούρων. 220

οὐ γὰρ ἐγώ πληθὺν διζήμενος οὐδὲ χατίζων
ἐνθάδ' ἀφ' ὑμετέρων πολίων ἥγειρα ἔκαστον,

ἄλλ' ἵνα μοι Τρώων ἀλόχους καὶ νήπια τέκνα
προφρονέως ρύοισθε φιλοπτολέμων ὑπ' 'Αχαιῶν.

τὰ φρονέων δώροισι κατατρύχω καὶ ἐδωδῆ 225

λαούς, ὑμέτερον δὲ ἔκάστον θυμὸν ἀέξω.

τῷ τις νῦν ίθὺς τετραμμένος ἡ ἀπολέσθω

ἥτε σαωθήτω· η γὰρ πολέμου δαριστύς.

δος δέ κε Πάτροκλον καὶ τεθνητά περ ἔμπης 230

Τρῶας ἐσ ἵπποδάμους ἐρύσῃ, εἴξῃ δέ οἱ Άιας,

ἥμισυ τῷ ἐνάρων ἀποδάσσομαι, ἥμισυ δ' αὐτὸς

ἔξω ἐγώ· τὸ δέ οἱ κλέος ἔσσεται δόσσον ἐμοὶ περ."

¹ μεγαθύμου Πηλεῖωνος: μεγαθύμῳ Πηλεῖωνi Aristarchus,
Πηληγάδεω 'Αχιλῆος Zenodotus.

² Line 219 is omitted in some mss.

¹ Such is regularly the meaning of *ἰνδαλλεσθαι* in Homer;
In later Greek the verb also means " seem like," " resemble,"

in no wise shalt thou return from out the battle
for Andromache to receive from thee the glorious
armour of the son of Peleus."

The son of Cronos spake and bowed thereto with his dark brows, and upon Hector's body he made the armour to fit, and there entered into him Ares, the dread Enyalius, and his limbs were filled within with valour and with might. Then went he his way into the company of the famed allies, crying a great cry, and shewed himself before the eyes of all,¹ flashing in the armour of the great-souled son of Peleus. And going to and fro he spake and heartened each man, Mesthles and Glaucus and Medon and Thersilochus and Asteropaeus and Deisenor and Hippothous and Phorcys and Chromius and Ennomus, the augur—these he heartened, and spake to them winged words : " Hear me, ye tribes uncounted of allies that dwell round about. Not because I sought for numbers or had need thereof, did I gather each man of you from your cities, but that with ready hearts ye might save the Trojans' wives and their little children from the war-loving Achaeans. With this intent am I wasting the substance of mine own folk that ye may have gifts and food, and thereby I cause the strength of each one of you to wax. Wherefore let every man turn straight against the foe and die haply, or live ; for this is the dalliance of war. And whosoever shall hale Patroclus, dead though he be, into the midst of the horse-taming Trojans, and make Aias to yield, the half of the spoils shall I render unto him, and the half shall I keep mine own self ; and his glory shall be even as mine own."

and Aristarchus seems to have given it that meaning in this passage.

HOMER

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ιθὺς Δαναῶν βρίσαντες ἔβησαν,
δούρατ’ ἀνασχόμενοι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμὸς
νεκρὸν ὑπ’ Αἴαντος ἐρύειν Τελαμωνιάδαο, 235
νήπιοι· ἢ τε πολέσσιν ἐπ’ αὐτῷ θυμὸν ἀπηύρα.
καὶ τότ’ ἄρ’ Αἴας εἶπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαιον·
“ ὡς πέπον, ως Μενέλαιες διοτρεφέσ, οὐκέτι νῶι
ἔλπομαι αὐτώ περ νοστησέμεν ἐκ πολέμοιο.
οὕ τι τόσον νέκυος περιδείδια Πατρόκλοιο, 240
ὅς κε τάχα Τρώων κορέει κύνας ἥδ’ οἰωνούς,
ὅσσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ περιδείδια, μή τι πάθησι,
καὶ σῇ, ἐπεὶ πολέμου νέφος περὶ πάντα καλύπτει,
“Εκτωρ, ήμῦν δ’ αὐτ’ ἀναφαίνεται αἰπὺς ὅλεθρος.
ἀλλ’ ἄγ’ ἀριστῆς Δαναῶν κάλει, ἦν τις ἀκούσῃ.” 245
“Ως ἔφατ’, οὐδ’ ἀπίθησε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαιος,
ἥψεν δὲ διαπρύσιον Δαναοῖσι γεγωνώς.
“ ὡς φίλοι ’Αργείων ἡγήτορες ἥδὲ μέδοντες,
οἵ τε παρ’ ’Ατρεΐδης, ’Αγαμέμνονι καὶ Μενελάῳ,
δῆμια πίνουσιν καὶ σημαίνουσιν ἔκαστος 250
λαοῖς· ἐκ δὲ Διὸς τιμὴ καὶ κῦδος ὀπηδεῖ.
ἀργαλέον δέ μοί ἔστι διασκοπιάσθαι ἔκαστον
ἡγεμόνων· τόσση γὰρ ἔρις πολέμου δέδην·
ἀλλά τις αὐτὸς ἵτω, νεμεσιζέσθω δ’ ἐνὶ θυμῷ
Πάτροκλον Τρωῆσι κυσὸν μέλπηθρα γενέσθαι.” 255

“Ως ἔφατ’, δξὺ δ’ ἄκουσεν ’Οὐλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας.
πρῶτος δ’ ἀντίος ἥλθε θέων ἀνὰ δηϊοτῆτα,
τὸν δὲ μετ’ ’Ιδομενεὺς καὶ ὄπάων ’Ιδομενῆος,
Μηριόνης, ἀτάλαντος ’Ενυαλίῳ ἀνδρεῖφόντη.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 233-259

So spake he, and they charged straight against the Danaans with all their weight, holding their spears on high, and their hearts within them were full of hope to drag the corpse from beneath Aias, son of Telamon—fools that they were! Verily full many did he rob of life over that corpse. Then spake Aias unto Menelaus, good at the war-cry, “Good Menelaus, fostered of Zeus, no more have I hope that we twain by ourselves alone shall win back from out the war. In no wise have I such dread for the corpse of Patroclus that shall presently glut the dogs and birds of the Trojans, as I have for mine own life, lest some evil befall, and for thine as well, for a cloud of war compasseth everything about, even Hector, and for us is utter destruction plain to see. Howbeit, come thou, call upon the chieftains of the Danaans, if so be any may hear.”

So spake he, and Menelaus, good at the war-cry, failed not to hearken, but uttered a piercing shout, and called to the Danaans: “Friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, ye that at the board of the sons of Atreus, Agamemnon and Menelaus, drink at the common cost, and give commands each one to his folk—ye upon whom attend honour and glory from Zeus—hard is it for me to discern each man of the chieftains, in such wise is the strife of war ablaze. Nay, let every man go forth unbidden, and have shame at heart that Patroclus should become the sport of the dogs of Troy.”

So spake he, and swift Aias, son of Oileus, heard him clearly, and was first to come running to meet him amid the battle, and after him Idomeneus and Idomeneus’ comrade, Meriones, the peer of Enyalius,

HOMER

τῶν δ' ἄλλων τίς κεν ἦσι φρεσὶν οὐνόματ' εἴποι,¹ 260
ὅσσοι δὴ μετόπισθε μάχην ἥγειραν Ἀχαιῶν;

Τρῶες δὲ προῦτυφαν ἀολλέες· ἥρχε δ' ἄρ' Ἔκτωρ.
ώς δ' ὅτ' ἐπὶ προχοῇσι διπετέος ποταμοῖο
βέβρυχεν μέγα κῦμα ποτὶ ρόον, ἀμφὶ δέ τ' ἄκραι
ἡϊόνος² βούσιν ἐρευγομένης ἀλὸς ἔξω, 265
τόσσῃ ἄρα Τρῶες ἵαχῇ ἴσαν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
ἔστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενοιτιάδη γένα θυμὸν ἔχοντες,
φραχθέντες³ σάκεσιν χαλκήρεσιν ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφι
λαμπρῆσιν κορύθεσσι Κρονίων ἡέρα πολλὴν
χεῦ⁴, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ Μενοιτιάδην ἥχθαιρε πάρος γε, 270
ὅφρα ζωὸς ἐὼν θεράπων ἦν Αἰακίδαο.
μίσησεν δ' ἄρα μιν δηὖταν κυσὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι
Τρωῆσιν· τῶν καὶ οἱ ἀμυνέμενι ὠρσεν ἔταίρους.

"Ωσαν δὲ πρότεροι Τρῶες ἐλίκωπας Ἀχαιούς.
νεκρὸν δὲ προλιπόντες ὑπέτρεσαν, οὐδέ τιν' αὐτῶν 275
Τρῶες ὑπέρθυμοι ἔλον ἔγχεσιν ἰέμενοι περ,
ἄλλὰ νέκυν ἐρύνοντο. μίνυνθα δὲ καὶ τοῦ Ἀχαιοὶ
μέλλον ἀπέσσεσθαι· μάλα γάρ σφεας ὁκ' ἐλέλιξεν
Αἴας, ὃς περὶ μὲν εἶδος, περὶ δ' ἔργα τέτυκτο
τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν μετ' ἀμύμονα Πηλεῖωνα. 280
ἴθισεν δὲ διὰ προμάχων συῆ εἴκελος ἀλκὴν
καπρίω, ὃς τ' ἐν ὅρεσσι κύνας θαλερούς τ' αἰζηοὺς
ρήγδίως ἐκέδασσεν, ἐλιξάμενος διὰ βήσσας.
ώς νιὸς Τελαμῶνος ἀγαυοῦ, φαιδίμος Αἴας,
ρένα μετεισάμενος Τρώων ἐκέδασσε φάλαγγας, 285

¹ Lines 260 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

² ηϊόνος : ηϊόνες.

³ φραχθέντες : ἀρθέντες.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 260-285

slayer of men. But of the rest, what man of his own wit could name the names—of all that came after these and aroused the battle of the Achaeans?

Then the Trojans drove forward in close throng, and Hector led them. And as when at the mouth of some heaven-fed river the mighty wave roareth against the stream, and the headlands of the shore echo on either hand, as the salt-sea belloweth without; even with such din of shouting came on the Trojans. But the Achaeans stood firm about the son of Menoetius with oneness of heart, fenced about with shields of bronze. And the son of Cronos shed thick darkness over their bright helms, for even aforetime was the son of Menoetius nowise hated of him, while he was yet alive and the squire of the son of Aeacus; and now was Zeus full loath that he should become the sport of the dogs of his foemen, even them of Troy; wherefore Zeus roused his comrades to defend him.

And first the Trojans drove back the bright-eyed Achaeans, who left the corpse and shrank back before them; howbeit not a man did the Trojans high of heart slay with their spears, albeit they were fain, but they set them to hale the corpse. Yet for but scant space were the Achaeans to hold back therefrom, for full speedily did Aias rally them—Aias that in comeliness and in deeds of war was above all the other Danaans next to the peerless son of Peleus. Straight through the foremost fighters he strode, in might like a wild boar that, amid the mountains lightly scattereth hounds and lusty youths when he wheeleth upon them in the glades; even so the son of lordly Telamon, glorious Aias, when he had got among them lightly scattered the battalions of the

HOMER

οἱ περὶ Πατρόκλῳ βέβασαν, φρόνεον δὲ μάλιστα
ἄστυ πότι σφέτερον ἔρύειν καὶ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι.

“**Η τοι τὸν Λήθοιο Πελασγοῦ φαιδιμος νίος,**
‘Ιππόθοος, ποδὸς ἐλκε κατὰ κρατερὴν ὑσμίνην,
δησάμενος τελαμῶνι παρὰ σφυρὸν ἀμφὶ τένοντας, 290
**‘Εκτορὶ καὶ Τρώεσσι χαριζόμενος· τάχα δ’ αὐτῷ
ἥλθε κακόν, τό οἱ οὕ τις ἔρύκακεν ἵεμένων περ.
τὸν δ’ υἱὸς Τελαμῶνος ἐπαῖξας δι’ ὁμίλουν
πλῆξ’ αὐτοσχεδίην κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρήου·
ἡρικε δ’ ἵπποδάσεια κόρυς περὶ δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ, 295
πληγεῖσ’ ἔγχεῖ τε μεγάλῳ καὶ χειρὶ παχείῃ,
ἔγκεφαλος δὲ παρ’ αὐλὸν ἀνέδραμεν ἐξ ὀτειλῆς
αίματόεις. τοῦ δ’ αὐθὶ λύθη μένος, ἐκ δ’ ἄρα χειρῶν
Πατρόκλοιο πόδα μεγαλήτορος ἥκε χαμᾶξε
κεῖσθαι· δ’ δ’ ἄγχ’ αὐτοῦ πέσε πρηνῆς ἐπὶ νεκρῷ, 300
τῇλ’ ἀπὸ Λαρίσης ἐριβώλακος, οὐδὲ τοκεῦσι
θρέπτρα φίλοις ἀπέδωκε, μινυνθάδιος δέ οἱ αἰῶν
ἐπλεθ’ ὑπ’ Αἴαντος μεγαθύμου δουρὶ δαμέντι.
“**Εκτωρ δ’ αὐτ’ Αἴαντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεωῷ.**
ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἴδων ἥλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος 305
τυτθόν· ὁ δὲ Σχεδίον, μεγαθύμου Ἰφίτου υἱόν,
Φωκήων ὅχ’ ἄριστον, διὸ ἐν κλειτῷ Πανοπῇ
οἰκία ναιετάσκε πολέσσος ἄνδρεσσιν ἀνάσσων,
τὸν βάλ’ ὑπὸ κληϊδα μέσην· διὰ δ’ ἀμπερὲς ἀκρη
αἰχμὴ χαλκείη παρὰ νείατον ὕμον ἀνέσχε· 310
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, ἀράβησε δὲ τεύχε’ ἐπ’ αὐτῷ.**

THE ILIAD, XVII. 286-311

Trojans, that had taken their stand above Patroclus, and were fain above all to hale him to their city, and get them glory.

Now Hippothous, the glorious son of Pelasgian Lethus, was dragging the corpse by the foot through the fierce conflict, and had bound his baldric about the tendons of either ankle, doing pleasure unto Hector and the Trojans. But full swiftly upon him came evil that not one of them could ward off, how fain soever they were. For the son of Telamon, darting upon him through the throng, smote him from close at hand through the helmet with cheek-pieces of bronze ; and the helm with horse-hair crest was cloven about the spear-point, smitten by the great spear and the strong hand ; and the brain spurted forth from the wound along the socket of the spear all mingled with blood. There then his strength was loosed, and from his hands he let fall to lie upon the ground the foot of great-hearted Patroclus, and hard thereby himself fell headlong upon the corpse, far from deep-soiled Larissa ; nor paid he back to his dear parents the recompense of his upbringing, and but brief was the span of his life, for that he was laid low by the spear of great-souled Aias. And Hector in turn cast at Aias with his bright spear, but Aias, looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze albeit by a little, and Hector smote Schedius, son of great-souled Iphitus, far the best of the Phocians, that dwelt in a house in famous Panopeus, and was king over many men. Him Hector smote beneath the midst of the collar-bone, and clean through passed the point of bronze, and came out beneath the base of the shoulder. And he fell with a thud, and upon him his armour

HOMER

Αἴας δ' αὖ Φόρκυνα, δαιφρονα Φαίνοπος νιόν,
 Ἰπποθόω περιβάντα μέσην κατὰ γαστέρα τύφε.
 ρῆξε δὲ θώρηκος γύαλον, διὰ δ' ἔντερα χαλκὸς
 ἥψυσ· δ' ὃ ἐν κονίῃσι πεσὼν ἔλε γαῖαν ἀγοστῷ.
 χώρησαν δ' ὑπό τε πρόμαχοι καὶ φαίδιμος Ἔκτωρ.
 Ἀργεῖοι δὲ μέγα ἵαχον, ἐρύσαντο δὲ νεκρούς,
 Φόρκυν θ' Ἰππόθοόν τε, λύοντο δὲ τεύχε' ἀπ' ὕμων.

"Ἐνθα κεν αὐτεῖ Τρῶες ἀρηψίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν
 Ἰλιον εἰσανέβησαν ἀναλκείησι δαμέντες, 320
 Ἀργεῖοι δέ κε κῦδος ἔλον καὶ ὑπέρ Διὸς αἰσαν
 κάρτεϊ καὶ σθένεϊ σφετέρω· ἀλλ' αὐτὸς Ἀπόλλων
 Αἰνεῖαν ὅτρυνε, δέμας Περίφαντι ἐουκώσ,
 κήρυκος Ἡπυτίδη, ὃς οἱ παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι
 κηρύσσων γήρασκε, φίλα φρεσὶ μῆδεα εἰδώς· 325
 τῷ μιν ἔεισάμενος προσέφη Διὸς νιός Ἀπόλλων.
 "Αἰνεῖα, πῶς ἂν καὶ ὑπὲρ θεὸν εἰρύσσαισθε
 Ἰλιον αἰπεινήν; ὡς δὴ ἴδον ἀνέρας ἄλλους
 κάρτεϊ τε σθένεϊ τε πεποιθότας ἡμορέῃ τε
 πλήθεϊ τε σφετέρω, καὶ ὑπέρ Δία¹ δῆμον ἔχοντας· 330
 ἥμιν δὲ Ζεὺς μὲν πολὺ βούλεται ἢ Δαναοῖσι
 νίκην· ἀλλ' αὐτοὶ τρεῖτ' ἀσπετον οὐδὲ μάχεσθε."

"Ως ἔφατ', Αἰνεῖας δ' ἑκατηβόλον Ἀπόλλωνα
 ἔγνω ἐσάντα ἴδων, μέγα δ' Ἔκτορα εἶπε βοήσας.

"Ἐκτορ τ' ἡδ' ἄλλοι Τρῶων ἀγοὶ ἡδ' ἐπικούρων, 335
 αἰδὼς μὲν νῦν ἡδε γ' ἀρηψίλων ὑπ' Ἀχαιῶν
 Ἰλιον εἰσαναβῆναι ἀναλκείησι δαμέντας.
 ἀλλ' ἔτι γάρ τις φησι θεῶν ἐμοὶ ἄγχι παραστὰς

¹ ὑπέρ Δία : ὑπερδέα MSS.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 312-338

clanged. And Aias in his turn smote wise-hearted Phorcys, son of Phaenops, full upon the belly as he bestrode Hippothous, and he brake the plate of his corslet, and the bronze let forth the bowels therethrough ; and he fell in the dust and clutched the earth in his palm. Thereat the foremost fighters and glorious Hector gave ground, and the Argives shouted aloud, and drew off the dead, even Phorcys and Hippothous, and set them to strip the armour from their shoulders.

Then would the Trojans have been driven again by the Achaeans, dear to Ares, up to Ilios, vanquished in their cowardice, and the Argives would have won glory even beyond the allotment of Zeus, by reason of their might and their strength, had not Apollo himself aroused Aeneas, taking upon him the form of the herald, Periphates, son of Epytos, that in the house of his old father had grown old in his heraldship, and withal was of kindly mind toward him. In his likeness spake unto Aeneas the son of Zeus, Apollo : "Aeneas, how could ye ever guard steep Ilios, in defiance of a god ? In sooth I have seen other men that had trust in their strength and might, in their valour and in their host, and that held their realm even in defiance of Zeus. But for us Zeus willeth the victory far more than for the Danaans ; yet yourselves ye have measureless fear, and fight not."

So spake he, and Aeneas knew Apollo that smiteth afar, when he looked upon his face, and he called aloud, and spake to Hector : "Hector, and ye other leaders of the Trojans and allies, shame verily were this, if before the Achaeans, dear to Ares, we be driven back to Ilios, vanquished in our cowardice. Howbeit even yet, declarereth one of the gods that

HOMER

Ζῆν' ὅπατον μήστωρα μάχης ἐπιτάρροθον εἶναι·
τῷ δὲ ίθὺς Δαναῶν ιομεν, μηδὲ οἴ γε ἔκηλοι 340
Πάτροκλον νησὶν πελασαίατο τεθνῆτα."

"Ως φάτο, καὶ ρὰ πολὺ προμάχων ἔξαλμενος ἔστη.
οἱ δὲ ἐλείχθησαν καὶ ἐναντίοι ἔσταν Ἀχαιῶν.
ἔνθ' αὐτὸς Αἰνείας Λειώκριτον οὕτασε δουρή,
νιὸν Ἀρίσβαντος, Λυκομῆδεος ἐσθλὸν ἔταῖρον. 345
τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρηΐφιλος Λυκομῆδης,
στῆ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγὺς ἵών, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ,
καὶ βάλεν Ἰππασίδην Ἀπισάονα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
ἥπαρ ὑπὸ πραπίδων, εἴθαρ δὲ ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν,
οἵς δὲ ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβώλακος εὐληλούθει, 350
καὶ δὲ μετ' Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀριστεύεσκε μάχεσθαι.
τὸν δὲ πεσόντ' ἐλέησεν ἀρήϊος Ἀστεροπαῖος,
ἴθυσεν δὲ καὶ δὲ πρόφρων Δαναοῖσι μάχεσθαι.
ἀλλ' οὐ πως ἔτι εἰχε· σάκεσσι γὰρ ἔρχατο πάντη
ἐσταότες περὶ Πατρόκλῳ, πρὸ δὲ δούρατ' ἔχοντο. 355
Αἴας γὰρ μάλα πάντας ἐπώχετο πολλὰ κελεύων.
οὔτε τιν' ἔξοπίσω νεκροῦ χάζεσθαι ἀνώγει
οὔτε τινα προμάχεσθαι Ἀχαιῶν ἔξοχον ἄλλων,
ἄλλα μάλ' ἀμφ' αὐτῷ βεβάμεν, σχεδόθεν δὲ μάχεσθαι.
ὡς Αἴας ἐπέτελλε πελώριος, αἷματι δὲ χθὼν 360
δεύετο πορφυρέω, τοὶ δὲ ἀγχιστῦνοι ἐπιπτον
νεκροὶ δόμοι Τρώων καὶ ὑπερμενέων ἐπικούρων
καὶ Δαναῶν· οὐδὲ οἱ γὰρ ἀναιμωτί γε μάχοντο,

THE ILIAD, XVII. 339-363

stood by my side, is Zeus, the counsellor most high, our helper in the fight. Wherefore let us make straight for the Danaans, and let it not be at their ease that they bring to the ships the dead Patroclus."

So spake he, and leapt forth far to the front of the foremost fighters, and there stood. And they rallied, and took their stand with their faces toward the Achaeans. Then Aeneas wounded with a thrust of his spear Leocritus, son of Arisbas and valiant comrade of Lycomedes. And as he fell Lycomedes, dear to Ares, had pity for him, and came and stood hard by and with a cast of his bright spear smote Apisaon, son of Hippasus, shepherd of the host, in the liver, below the midriff, and straightway loosed his knees—Apisaon that was come from out of deep-soiled Paeonia, and next to Asteropaeus was pre-eminent above them all in fight. But as he fell warlike Asteropaeus had pity for him, and he too rushed onward, fain to fight with the Danaans; howbeit thereto could he no more avail, for with shields were they fenced in on every side, as they stood around Patroclus, and before them they held their spears. For Aias ranged to and fro among them and straitly charged every man; not one, he bade them, should give ground backward from the corpse, nor yet fight in front of the rest of the Achaeans as one pre-eminent above them all; but stand firm close beside the corpse and do battle hand to hand. Thus mighty Aias charged them, and the earth grew wet with dark blood, and the dead fell thick and fast alike of the Trojans and their mighty allies, and of the Danaans; for these too fought not without shedding of blood, howbeit fewer of them

HOMER

παυρότεροι δὲ πολὺ φθίνυθον· μέμνηντο γὰρ αἰεὶ¹
ἀλλήλοις ἀν' ὄμιλον ἀλεξέμεναι φόνον² αἰτύν.

365

"Ως οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρός, οὐδέ κε φαίης
οὔτε ποτ' ἥλιον σῶν ἔμμεναι οὔτε σελήνην·
ἡέρι γὰρ κατέχοντο μάχῃ ἔνι ὅσσοι³ ἄριστοι
ἔστασαν ἀμφὶ Μενοιτιάδῃ κατατεθνηώτι.

οἱ δ' ἄλλοι Τρῷες καὶ ἔγκυνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
εὔκηλοι πολέμιζον ὑπ' αἰθέρι, πέπτατο δ' αὐγὴ
ἡελίου ὁξεῖα, νέφος δ' οὐ φαίνετο πάσης
γαίης οὐδ' ὄρέων· μεταπαυόμενοι δὲ μάχοντο,
ἀλλήλων ἀλεείνοντες βέλεα στονόεντα,
πολλὸν ἀφεσταότες. τοὶ δ' ἐν μέσῳ ἄλγε τῆς πασχον
ἡέρι καὶ πολέμω, τείροντο δὲ νηλέϊ χαλκῷ
ὅσσοι ἄριστοι ἔσταν. δύο δ' οὖ πω φῶτε πεπύσθην,
ἀνέρε κυδαλίμω, Θρασυμήδης Ἀντίλοχός τε,
Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος ἀμύμονος, ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἔφαντο
ζώὸν ἐνὶ πρώτῳ ὄμάδῳ Τρῷεσσι μάχεσθαι.

380

τὼ δ' ἐπιοσσομένω θάνατον καὶ φύζαν ἐταίρων
νόσφιν ἐμαρνάσθην, ἐπεὶ ὡς ἐπετέλλετο Νέστωρ,
δοτρύνων πόλεμόνδε μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν.

Τοῖς δὲ πανημερίοις ἕριδος μέγα νεῦκος ὄρώρει
ἀργαλέης· καμάτῳ δὲ καὶ ἰδρῷ νωλεμέες αἰεὶ⁴
γούνατά τε κυῆμαι τε πόδες θ' ὑπένερθεν ἐκάστου
χεῖρές τ' διθαλμοί τε παλάσσετο μαρναμένουν
ἀμφὶ ἀγαθὸν θεράποντα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο.
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἀνὴρ ταύροιο βοὸς μεγάλοιο βοείην
λαοῖσιν δῶῃ τανύειν, μεθύουσαν ἀλοιφῇ.

390

¹ Lines 364 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

² φόνον Aristarchus : πόνον.

³ μάχῃ ἔνι ὅσσοι : μάχης ἐπὶ θ' ὅσσον.

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by far were falling; for they ever bethought them to ward utter destruction from one another in the throng.

So fought they like unto blazing fire, nor wouldest thou have deemed that sun or moon yet abode, for with darkness were they shrouded in the fight, all the chieftains that stood around the slain son of Menoetius. But the rest of the Trojans and the well-greaved Achaeans fought at their ease under clear air, and over them was spread the piercing brightness of the sun, and on all the earth and the mountains was no cloud seen; and they fought resting themselves at times, avoiding one another's shafts, fraught with groaning, and standing far apart. But those in the midst suffered woes by reason of the darkness and the war, and were sore distressed with the pitiless bronze, even all they that were chieftains. Howbeit two men that were famous warriors, even Thrasymedes and Antilochus, had not yet learned that peerless Patroclus was dead, but deemed that, yet alive, he was fighting with the Trojans in the forefront of the throng. And they twain, watching against the death and rout of their comrades, were warring in a place apart, for thus had Nestor bidden them, when he roused them forth to the battle from the black ships.

So then the whole day through raged the great strife of their cruel fray, and with the sweat of toil were the knees and legs and feet of each man beneath him ever ceaselessly bedewed, and his arms and eyes, as the two hosts fought about the goodly squire of swift-footed Achilles. And as when a man giveth to his people the hide of a great bull for stretching, all drenched in fat, and when they have

HOMER

δεξάμενοι δ' ἄρα τοί γε διαστάντες τανύουσι
κυκλόσ', ἄφαρ δέ τε ἵκμὰς ἔβη, δύνει δέ τ' ἀλοιφὴ
πολλῶν ἐλκόντων, τάνυται δέ τε πᾶσα διαπρό·
ώς οἵ γ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα νέκυν δλίγη ἐνὶ χώρῃ
εἴλκεον ἀμφότεροι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἐλπετο θυμός, 395
Τρωσὶν μὲν ἔρνειν προτὶ Ἰλιον, αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοῖς
νῆσος ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· περὶ δ' αὐτοῦ μᾶλος ὄρώρει
ἄγριος· οὐδέ κ' Ἀρης λαοσσός οὐδέ κ' Ἀθήνη
τὸν γε ἴδοντ' ὑνόσαιτ', οὐδ' εἰ μάλα μιν χόλος ἵκοι.

Τοῖον Ζεὺς ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἀνδρῶν τε καὶ ἵππων 400
ἥματι τῷ ἐτάνυσσε κακὸν πόνον. οὐδέ ἄρα πώ τι
ἥδες Πάτροκλον τεθνηότα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
πολλὸν γάρ ρ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν μάρναντο θοάων,
τείχει ὑπὸ Τρώων· τό μιν οὖ ποτε ἐλπετο θυμῷ¹
τεθνάμεν, ἀλλὰ ζῶν ἐνιχριμφθέντα πύλησιν 405
ἄψ ἀπονοστήσειν, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ τὸ ἐλπετο πάμπαν,
ἐκπέρσειν πτολίεθρον ἄνευ ἔθεν, οὐδὲ σὺν αὐτῷ·
πολλάκι γὰρ τό γε μητρὸς ἐπεύθετο νόσφιν ἀκούων,
ἢ οἱ ἀπαγγέλλεσκε Διὸς μεγάλοιο νόημα.

δὴ τότε γ' οὐ οἱ ἔειπε κακὸν τόσον ὕσσον ἐτύχθη 410
μῆτηρ, ὅττι ρά οἱ πολὺ φίλατας ὥλεθ' ἐτάρος.

Οἱ δ' αἱεὶ περὶ νεκρὸν ἀκαχμένα δούρατ' ἔχοντες
νωλεμὲς ἐγχρίμπτοντο καὶ ἀλλήλους ἐνάριζον.

Ἄδε δέ τις εἴπεσκεν Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων·

“ὦ φίλοι, οὐ μὰν ἡμιν ἐϋκλεέες ἀπονέεσθαι

415

¹ Lines 404-425 were omitted by Zenodotus.

1 The simile pourtrays a primitive method of preparing hides. The hide was soaked in fat, and then stretched, with the idea, apparently, that the stretching would force the

THE ILIAD, XVII. 391-415

taken it, they stand in a circle and stretch it, and forthwith its moisture goeth forth and the fat entereth in under the tugging of many hands, and all the hide is stretched to the uttermost;¹ even so they on this side and on that were haling the corpse hither and thither in scant space ; and their hearts within them were full of hope, the Trojans that they might drag him to Ilios, but the Achaeans to the hollow ships ; and around him the battle waxed wild, nor could even Ares, rouser of hosts, nor Athene, at sight of that strife have made light thereof, albeit their anger were exceeding great.

Such evil toil of men and horses did Zeus on that day strain taut over Patroclus. Nor as yet did goodly Achilles know aught of Patroclus' death, for afar from the swift ships were they fighting beneath the wall of the Trojans. Wherefore Achilles never deemed in his heart that he was dead, but that he would return alive, after he had reached even to the gates ; nor yet thought he this in any wise, that Patroclus would sack the city without him, nay, nor with him, for full often had he heard this from his mother, listening to her privily, whenso she brought him tidings of the purpose of great Zeus. Howbeit then his mother told him not how great an evil had been brought to pass, that his comrade, far the dearest, had been slain.

But the others round about the corpse, with sharp spears in their hands, ever pressed on continually, and slew each other. And thus would one of the brazen-coated Achaeans say : " Friends, no fair fame verily were it for us to return back to the hollow

natural moisture (*lκμάς*) out of the pores, and make it easy for the fat to enter in.

HOMER

νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς, ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ γαῖα μέλανα
πᾶσι χάνοι· τό κεν ἡμιν ἄφαρ πολὺ κέρδιον εἴη,
εἰ τοῦτον Τρώεσσι μεθήσομεν ἵπποδάμοισιν
ἄστυ πότι σφέτερον ἐρύσαι καὶ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι.”

“Ως δέ τις αὖ Τρώων μεγαθύμων αὐδήσασκεν:¹ 420
“ὦ φίλοι, εἰ καὶ μοῖρα παρ’ ἀνέρι τῷδε δαμῆναι
πάντας ὅμῶς, μή πώ τις ἐρωείτω πολέμοιο.”

“Ως ἄρα τις εἴπεσκε, μένος δ’ ὄρσασκεν ἑκάστου.
ὦσι οἵ μὲν μάρναντο, σιδήρειος δ’ ὄρυμαγδὸς
χάλκεον οὐρανὸν ἱκε δι’ αἰθέρος ἀτρυγέτοιο. 425

ἴπποι δ’ Αἰακίδαο μάχης ἀπάνευθεν ἔοντες
κλαῖνον, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα πυθέσθην ἥνιόχοιο
ἐν κονίῃσι πεσόντος ὑφ’ Ἔκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο.

ἢ μὰν Αὐτομέδων, Διώρεος ἄλκιμος νίσος,
πολλὰ μὲν ἄρε μάστιγι θοῇ ἐπεμαίετο θείνων, 430

πολλὰ δὲ μειλιχίοισι προσηῦδα, πολλὰ δ’ ἀρειῇ.
τὼ δ’ οὕτ’ ἀψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἐπὶ πλατὺν Ἐλλήσποντον

ἥθελέτην ἴέναι οὕτ’ ἐσ πόλεμον μετ’ Ἀχαιούς,
ἀλλ’ ὡς τε στήλη μένει ἔμπεδον, ἢ τ’ ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
ἀνέρος ἑστήκη τεθνηότος ἡὲ γυναικός. 435

ὦσι μένον ἀσφαλέως περικαλλέα δίφρον ἔχοντες,
οὐδεὶς ἐνισκίμψαντε καρήσατα· δάκρυα δέ σφι
θερμὰ κατὰ βλεφάρων χαμάδις ρέε μυρομένοισιν
ἥνιόχοιο πόθῳ. θαλερὴ δ’ ἐμιαύνετο χαίτη

ζεύγλης ἐξεριποῦσα παρὰ ζυγὸν ἀμφοτέρωθεν. 440
μυρομένω δ’ ἄρα τώ γε ἴδων ἐλέησε Κρονίων,
κινήσας δὲ κάρη προτὶ δὲν μυθήσατο θυμόν.

“Ἄ δειλώ, τί σφωϊ δόμεν Πηλῆῃ ἄνακτι
θυητῷ, ὑμεῖς δ’ ἑστὸν ἀγήρω τ’ ἀθανάτω τε;
ἢ ὦν δυστήνοισι μετ’ ἀνδράσιν ἄλγε’ ἔχητον; 445

¹ Line 420 was rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 416-445

ships ; nay, even here let the black earth gape for us all. That were for us straightway better far, if we are to yield this man to the Trojans, takers of horses, to hale to their city, and win them glory."

And thus in like manner would one of the great-hearted Trojans speak : " Friends, though it be our fate all together to be slain beside this man, yet let none give backward from the fight."

Thus would one speak and arouse the might of each. So they fought on, and the iron din went up through the unresting air to the brazen heaven. But the horses of the son of Aeacus being apart from the battle were weeping, since first they learned that their charioteer had fallen in the dust beneath the hands of man-slaying Hector. In sooth Automedon, valiant son of Diores, full often plied them with blows of the swift lash, and full often with gentle words bespeak them, and oft with threatenings ; yet neither back to the ships to the broad Hellespont were the twain minded to go, not yet into the battle amid the Achaeans. Nay, as a pillar abideth firm that standeth on the tomb of a dead man or woman, even so abide they immovably with the beauteous car, bowing their heads down to the earth. And hot tears ever flowed from their eyes to the ground, as they wept in longing for their charioteer, and their rich manes were befouled, streaming from beneath the yoke-pad beside the yoke on this side and on that. And as they mourned, the son of Cronos had sight of them and was touched with pity, and he shook his head, and thus spake unto his own heart : " Ah unhappy pair, wherefore gave we you to king Peleus, to a mortal, while ye are ageless and immortal ? Was it that among wretched men ye

HOMER

οὐ μὲν γάρ τι πού ἔστιν δῖξυρώτερον ἀνδρὸς
πάντων ὅσσα τε γαῖαν ἔπι πνείει τε καὶ ἔρπει.
ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν ὑμῶν γε καὶ ἄρμασι δαιδαλέοισιν
“Ἐκτωρ Πριαμίδης ἐποχήσεται· οὐ γάρ ἔάσω.
ἢ οὐχ ἄλις ὡς καὶ τεύχε² ἔχει καὶ ἐπεύχεται αὔτως; 450
σφῶν δ' ἐν γούνεσσι βαλὼ μένος ηδ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ,
ὅφρα καὶ Αὐτομέδοντα σαώσετον ἐκ πολέμου
νῆας ἔπι γλαφυράς· ἔτι γάρ σφισι κῦδος ὁρέξω,
κτείνειν, εἰς ὃ κε νῆας ἐϋσσέλμους ἀφίκωνται
δύῃ τ' ἡέλιος καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἵερὸν ἔλθη.” 455

“Ως εἰπὼν ἵπποισιν ἐνέπνευσεν μένος ἥν.¹
τῷ δ' ἀπὸ χαιτάων κονίην οὐδάσδε βαλόντε
ρίμφα φέρον θοὸν ἄρμα μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιούς.
τοῖσι δ' ἐπ' Αὐτομέδων μάχετ' ἀχινύμενός περ ἔται-
ρους,

ἵπποις ἀίσσων ὡς τὸν αἰγυπτίος μετὰ χῆνας. 460
ῥέα μὲν γάρ φεύγεσκεν ὑπὲκ Τρῶων ὀρυμαγδοῦ,
ῥένα δ' ἐπαΐξασκε πολὺν καθ' ὅμιλον ὀπάζων.
ἀλλ' οὐχ ἦρει φῶτας, ὅτε σεύαστο διώκειν.
οὐ γάρ πως ἦν οἶον ἔόνθ' ἵερῷ ἐνὶ δίφρῳ
ἔγχει ἐφορμᾶσθαι καὶ ἐπίσχειν ὡκέας ἵππους. 465
οὐφὲ δὲ δή μιν ἔταιρος ἀνὴρ ἴδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσιν
‘Ἀλκιμέδων, νῖὸς Λαέρκεος Αἴμονίδαο.

στῇ δ' ὅπιθεν δίφροιο, καὶ Αὐτομέδοντα προσηῦδα.
“Αὐτόμεδον, τίς τοί νυ θεῶν ηγερδέα βουλὴν
ἐν στήθεσσιν ἔθηκε, καὶ ἔξελετο φρένας ἐσθλάς; 470
οἶον πρὸς Τρῶας μάχεαι πρώτῳ ἐν ὅμιλῳ

¹ ἐνέπνευσεν μένος ἥν: μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνήκεν Zenodotus,
who also added the line,

αὐτὸς δ' Οθλυμπόνδε μετ' ἀθανάτοισι βεβήκει.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 446-471

too should have sorrows? For in sooth there is naught, I ween, more miserable than man among all things that breathe and move upon earth. Yet verily not upon you and your car, richly-dight, shall Hector, Priam's son, mount; that will I not suffer. Sufficeth it not that he hath the armour and therewithal vaunteth him vainly? Nay, in your knees and in your heart will I put strength, to the end that ye may also bear Automedon safe out of the war to the hollow ships; for still shall I vouchsafe glory to the Trojans, to slay and slay, until they come to the well-bench'd ships, and the sun sets and sacred darkness cometh on."

So saying he breathed great might into the horses. And the twain shook the dust from their manes to the ground, and fleetly bare the swift car amid the Trojans and Achaeans. And behind them fought Automedon, albeit he sorrowed for his comrade, swooping with his car as a vulture on a flock of geese, for lightly would he flee from out the battle-din of the Trojans, and lightly charge, setting upon them through the great throng. Howbeit no man might he slay as he hasted to pursue them, for in no wise was it possible for him, being alone in the sacred¹ car, to assail them with the spear, and withal to hold the swift horses. But at last a comrade espied him with his eyes, even Alcimedon, son of Laërces, son of Haemon, and he halted behind the chariot and spake unto Automedon: "Automedon, what god hath put in thy breast unprofitable counsel and taken from thee thy heart of understanding, that thus in the foremost throng thou fightest with the Trojans,

¹ The car is "sacred," possibly as being drawn by immortal horses.

HOMER

μοῦνος· ἀτάρ τοι ἔταῖρος ἀπέκτατο, τεύχεα δ'

"Εκτωρ

αὐτὸς ἔχων ὥμοισιν ἀγάλλεται Αἰακίδαο."

Τὸν δ' αὖτ' Αὐτομέδων προσέφη, Διώρεος νιός.

"Αλκίμεδον, τίς γάρ τοι Ἀχαιῶν ἄλλος δόμοιος 475

ἴππων ἀθανάτων ἔχεμεν δμῆσιν τε μένος τε,

εἰ μὴ Πάτροκλος, θεόφιν μήστωρ ἀτάλαντος,

ζωὸς ἐών; νῦν αὖθάνατος καὶ μοῦρα κιχάνει.¹

ἄλλὰ σὺ μὲν μάστιγα καὶ ἡνία σιγαλόεντα

δέξαι, ἐγὼ δ' ἵππων ἀποβήσομαι, δόφρα μάχωμαι." 480

"Ως ἔφατ', Αλκίμεδων δὲ βοηθόον ἄρμ' ἐπορούσας

καρπαλίμως μάστιγα καὶ ἡνία λάζετο χερσίν,

Αὐτομέδων δ' ἀπόρουσε. νόησε δὲ φαίδιμος "Εἰ-

τωρ,

αὐτίκα δ' Αἰνείαν προσεφώνεεν ἐγγὺς ἐόντα.

485

"Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε χαλκοχιτώνων,

ἴππω τώδ' ἐνόησα ποδώκεος Αἰακίδαο

ἐς πόλεμον προφανέντε σὺν ἡνιόχοισι κακοῖσι.

τώ κεν ἐελπούμην αἵρησέμεν, εἰ σύ γε θυμῷ

σῷ ἐθέλεις, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἀν ἐφορμηθέντε γε νῷ

τλαῖνεν ἐναντίβιον στάντες μαχέσασθαι "Αρηὶ."

490

"Ως ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν ἐνὶς πάϊς 'Αγχίσαο.

τὼ δ' ίθὺς βήτην βοέης εἰλυμένω ὥμους

αὔησι στερεῆσι· πολὺς δ' ἐπελήλατο χαλκός.

τοῖσι δ' ἂμα Χρομίος τε καὶ "Αρητος θεοειδῆς

ἥϊσαν ἀμφότεροι· μάλα δέ σφισιν ἔλπετο θυμὸς

495

αὐτώ τε κτενέειν ἐλάαν τ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους.

νήπιοι, οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλον ἀναιμωτί γε νέεσθαι

αὐτὶς ἀπ' Αὐτομέδοντος. ὁ δ' εὐξάμενος Διὶ πατρὶ

¹ κιχάνει: κάλυψεν.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 472-498

alone as thou art? For thy comrade hath been slain, and his armour Hector weareth on his own shoulders, even the armour of the son of Aeacus, and glorieth therein."

To him then made answer Automedon, son of Diores: "Alcimedon, what man beside of the Achaeans is of like worth to curb and guide the spirit of immortal steeds, save only Patroclus, the peer of the gods in counsel, while yet he lived? But now death and fate have come upon him. Howbeit take thou the lash and the shining reins, and I will dismount to fight."

So spake he, and Alcimedon leapt upon the car that was swift in battle, and quickly grasped in his hands the lash and reins; and Automedon leapt down. And glorious Hector espied them, and forthwith spake to Aeneas, that was near: "Aeneas, counsellor of the brazen-coated Trojans, yonder I espy the two horses of the swift-footed son of Aeacus coming forth to view into the battle with weakling charioteers. These twain might I hope to take, if thou in thy heart art willing, seeing the men would not abide the oncoming of us two, and stand to contend with us in battle."

So spake he, and the valiant son of Anchises failed not to hearken. And the twain went straight forward, their shoulders clad with shields of bull's-hide, dry and tough, and abundant bronze had been welded thereupon. And with them went Chromius, and godlike Aretus both, and their hearts within them were full of hope to slay the men and drive off the horses with high-arched necks—fools that they were! for not without shedding of blood were they to get them back from Automedon. He made prayer to

HOMER

ἀλκῆς καὶ σθένεος πλῆτο φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας·
αὐτίκα δ' Ἀλκιμέδοντα προσηῦδα, πιστὸν ἔταιρον. 500
“Ἀλκίμεδον, μὴ δή μοι ἀπόπροθεν ἴσχέμεν ἵππους,
ἀλλὰ μάλ’ ἐμπνείοντε μεταφρένω· οὐ γὰρ ἐγώ γε
“Ἐκτορα Πριαμίδην μένεος σχήσεσθαι δῖω,
πρὶν γ’ ἐπ’ Ἀχιλλῆσ καλλίτριχε βήμεναι ἵππω
νῷ κατακτείναντα, φοβήσαι τε στίχας ἀνδρῶν 505
‘Αργείων, η̄ κ’ αὐτὸς ἐνὶ πρώτοισιν ἀλοίη.”

“Ως εὖπὼν Αἴαντε καλέσσατο καὶ Μενέλαον.
“Αἴαντ”, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε, καὶ Μενέλαε,
η̄ τοι μὲν τὸν νεκρὸν ἐπιτράπεθ’ οἵ περ ἄριστοι,
ἀμφ’ αὐτῷ βεβάμεν καὶ ἀμύνεσθαι στίχας ἀνδρῶν, 510
νῷ δὲ ζωοῦσιν ἀμύνετε τηλεὲς ἥμαρ.
τῇδε γὰρ ἔβρισαν πόλεμον κάτα δακρυόεντα
“Ἐκτωρ Αἰνείας θ”, οἱ Τρώων εἰσὶν ἄριστοι.
ἀλλ’ η̄ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κεῖται.
η̄σω γὰρ καὶ ἐγώ, τὰ δέ κεν Διὶ πάντα μελήσει.” 515

“Η ρά, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καὶ βάλεν ‘Αρήτοιο κατ’ ἀσπίδα πάντοσ’ ἔτσον·
η̄ δ’ οὐκ ἔγχος ἔρυτο, διαπρὸ δὲ εἴσατο χαλκός,¹
νειαιρῆ δ’ ἐν γαστρὶ διὰ ζωστῆρος ἔλασσεν.
ώς δ’ ὅτ’ ἀν δέξιν ἔχων πέλεκυν αἰζήνιος ἀνήρ, 520
κόψας ἔξόπιθεν κεράων βοὸς ἀγραῦλοιο,
ἶνα τάμηγ διὰ πᾶσαν, δ δὲ προθορῶν ἐρίπησιν,
ώς ἀρ’ ᾧ γε προθορῶν πέσεν ὑπτιος· ἐν δέ οἱ ἔγχος
νηδυίοισι μάλ’ δέξιν κραδαινόμενον λύε γυῖα.
“Ἐκτωρ δ’ Αὐτομέδοντος ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαεινῷ. 525

¹ χαλκός: καὶ τῆς.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 499-525

father Zeus, and his dark heart within him was filled with valour and strength ; and forthwith he spake to Alcimedon, his trusty comrade : " Alcimedon, not afar from me do thou hold the horses, but let their breath smite upon my very back ; for I verily deem not that Hector, son of Priam, will be stayed from his fury until he mount behind the fair-maned horses of Achilles, and have slain the two of us, and driven in rout the ranks of the Argive warriors, or haply himself be slain amid the foremost."

So spake he, and called to the two Aiantes and to Menelaus : " Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the Argives, and thou Menelaus, lo now, leave ye the corpse in charge of them that are bravest to stand firm about it and to ward off the ranks of men ; but from us twain that yet live ward ye off the pitiless day of doom, for here are pressing hard in tearful war Hector and Aeneas, the best men of the Trojans. Yet these things verily lie on the knees of the gods : I too will cast, and the issue shall rest with Zeus."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear and hurled it, and smote upon the shield of Aretus, that was well-balanced upon every side, and this stayed not the spear, but the bronze passed clean through, and into the lower belly he drove it through the belt. And as when a strong man with sharp axe in hand smiteth behind the horns of an ox of the steading and cutteth clean through the sinew, and the ox leapeth forward and falleth ; even so Aretus leapt forward and fell upon his back, and the spear, exceeding sharp, fixed quivering in his entrails loosed his limbs. But Hector cast at Automedon with his bright spear, howbeit he,

HOMER

ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄντα ἴδων ἡλεύατο χάλκεον ἔγχος·
πρόσσω γὰρ κατέκυψε, τὸ δ' ἔξόπιθεν δόρυ μακρὸν
οὔδει ἐνισκίμφη, ἐπὶ δ' οὐρίαχος πελεμίχθη
ἔγχεος· ἔνθα δ' ἔπειτ' ἀφίει μένος ὅβριμος "Ἄρης·

καὶ νῦ κε δὴ ξιφέεσσ" αὐτοσχεδὸν ὅρμηθήτην 530

εἰ μή σφω' Αἴαντε διέκριναν μεμαῶτε,

οἵ δ' ἥλθον καθ' ὅμιλον ἑταίρουν κικλήσκοντος.

τοὺς ὑποταρβήσαντες ἔχώρησαν πάλιν αὖτις

"Εκτωρ Αἴνειας τ' ἥδε Χρομίος θεοειδῆς,

"Ἄρητον δὲ κατ' αὐθὶ λίπον δεδαγμένον ἥτορ, 535

κείμενον· Αὐτομέδων δὲ θιῷ ἀτάλαντος "Ἄρηι

τεύχεα τ' ἔξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηῦδα·

"ἡ δὴ μὰν ὀλίγον γε Μενοιτιάδαο θανόντος

κῆρο ἄχεος μεθέηκα χερείονά περ καταπεφνών."

"Ως εἰπὼν ἐς δίφρον ἐλὼν ἔναρα βροτόεντα 540

θῆκ", ἀν δ' αὐτὸς ἔβαινε πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν

αἴματόεις ὡς τίς τε λέων κατὰ ταῦρον ἐδηδώς.

"Αψ δ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλω τέτατο κρατερὴ ὑσμίνη

ἀργαλέη πολύδακρυς, ἔγειρε δὲ νεῦκος Ἀθήνη

οὐρανόθεν καταβᾶσα· προῆκε γὰρ εὐρύοπα Ζεὺς¹ 545

ὅρνύμεναι Δαναούς· δὴ γάρ νόος ἐτράπετ' αὐτοῦ.

ἡῦτε πορφυρέην Ἱριν θνητοῖσι τανύσσῃ

Ζεὺς ἐξ οὐρανόθεν, τέρας ἔμμεναι ἡ πολέμοιο,

ἡ καὶ χειμῶνος δυσθαλπέος, ὃς ῥά τε ἔργων

ἀνθρώπους ἀνέπαυσεν ἐπὶ χθονί, μῆλα δὲ κήδει, 550

ὡς ἡ πορφυρέη νεφέλῃ πυκάσσασα ἐ αὐτὴν

δύσετ" Ἀχαιῶν ἔθνος, ἔγειρε δὲ φῶτα ἔκαστον.

πρῶτον δ' Ἀτρέος νιὸν ἐποτρύνουσα προστύδα,

ἴφθιμον Μενέλαον, ὁ γάρ ῥά οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦεν,

¹ Line 545 was rejected by Zenodotus.

¹ In strange contrast to our feeling, the rainbow suggested

THE ILIAD, XVII. 526-554

looking steadily at him, avoided the spear of bronze, for he stooped forward, and the long spear fixed itself in the ground behind him, and the butt of the spear quivered ; howbeit there at length did mighty Ares stay its fury. And now had they clashed with their swords in close fight but that the twain Aiantes parted them in their fury, for they came through the throng at the call of their comrade, and seized with fear of them Hector and Aeneas and godlike Chromius gave ground again and left Aretus lying there stricken to the death. And Automedon, the peer of swift Ares, despoiled him of his armour, and exulted, saying : " Verily a little have I eased mine heart of grief for the death of Menoetius' son, though it be but a worse man that I have slain."

So saying, he took up the bloody spoils, and set them in the car, and himself mounted thereon, his feet and his hands above all bloody, even as a lion that hath devoured a bull.

Then again over Patroclus was strained taut the mighty conflict, dread and fraught with tears, and Athene roused the strife, being come down from heaven ; for Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, had sent her to urge on the Danaans, for lo, his mind was turned. As Zeus stretcheth forth for mortals a lurid¹ rainbow from out of heaven to be a portent whether of war or of chill storm that maketh men to cease from their work upon the face of the earth, and vexeth the flocks; even so Athene, enwrapping herself in a lurid cloud, entered the throng of the Danaans, and urged on each man. First to hearten him she spake to Atreus' son, valiant Menelaus, for he was

to the Greek no thought of cheer ; it was rather a portent boding ill ; cf. xi. 28.

HOMER

εἰσαμένη Φοίνικι δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνῆν. 555

“σοὶ μὲν δή, Μενέλαι, κατηφείη καὶ ὅνειδος
ἔσσεται, εἴ κ' Ἀχιλῆος ἀγαυοῦ πιστὸν ἔταιρον
τείχει ὑπὸ Τρώων ταχέες κύνες ἐλκήσουσιν.

ἀλλ' ἔχει κρατερῶς, ὅτρυνε δὲ λαὸν ἄπαντα.”

Τὴν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαιος. 560

“Φοῖνιξ, ἄττα γεραιὲ παλαιγενές, εἰ γάρ Ἀθήνη
δοίη κάρτος ἐμοί, βελέων δ' ἀπερύκοι ἐρώην.

τῷ κεν ἐγώ γ' ἐθέλοιμι παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν
Πατρόκλω· μάλα γάρ με θανὼν ἐσεμάσσατο θυμόν.

ἀλλ' Ἐκτωρ πυρὸς αἰνὸν ἔχει μένος, οὐδ' ἀπολήγει 565
χαλκῷ δηϊόων· τῷ γάρ Ζεὺς κῦδος ὀπάζει.”

“Ως φάτο, γήθησεν δὲ θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,
ὅττι ρά οἱ πάμπρωτα θεῶν ἡρήσατο πάντων.

ἐν δὲ βίην ὕμοισι καὶ ἐν γούνεσσιν ἔθηκε,

καὶ οἱ μυήης θάρσος ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐνῆκεν, 570

ἥ τε καὶ ἐργομένη μάλα περ χροὸς ἀνδρομέοιο
ἰσχανάᾳ δακέειν, λαρόν τέ οἱ αἷμ' ἀνθρώπου·

τοίου μιν θάρσεις πλῆσε φρένας ἀμφὶ μελαίνας,
βῇ δ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλω, καὶ ἀκόντισε δουρὶ φαειῶ.

ἔσκε δ' ἐνὶ Τρώεσσι Ποδῆς, νιὸς Ἡετίωνος, 575

ἀφνείός τ' ἀγαθὸς τε· μάλιστα δέ μιν τίεν “Ἐκτωρ
δήμου, ἐπεὶ οἱ ἔταιρος ἔην φίλος εἰλαπιναστής.

τόν ρά κατὰ ζωστῆρα βάλε ξανθὸς Μενέλαιος
ἀἰξαντα φόβονδε, διαπρὸ δὲ χαλκὸν ἔλασσε·

δούπησεν δὲ πεσών· ἀτὰρ Ἄτρετῆς Μενέλαιος 580
νεκρὸν ὑπὲκ Τρώων ἔρυσεν μετὰ ἔθνος ἔταιρων.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 555-581

nigh to her, likening herself to Phoenix, in form and untiring voice : " To thee, verily, Menelaus, shall there be shame and a hanging of the head, if the trusty comrade of lordly Achilles be torn by swift dogs beneath the wall of the Trojans. Nay, hold thy ground valiantly, and urge on all the host."

Then Menelaus, good at the war-cry, answered her : " Phoenix, old sire, my father of ancient days, would that Athene may give me strength and keep from me the onrush of darts. So should I be full fain to stand by Patroclus' side and succour him ; for in sooth his death hath touched me to the heart. Howbeit, Hector hath the dread fury of fire, and ceaseth not to make havoc with the bronze ; for it is to him that Zeus vouchsafeth glory."

So spake he, and the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, waxed glad, for that to her first of all the gods he made his prayer. And she put strength into his shoulders and his knees, and in his breast set the daring of the fly, that though it be driven away never so often from the skin of a man, ever persisteth in biting, and sweet to it is the blood of man ; even with such daring filled she his dark heart within him, and he stood over Patroclus and hurled with his bright spear. Now among the Trojans was one Podes, son of Eëtion, a rich man and a valiant, and Hector honoured him above all the people, for that he was his comrade, a welcome companion at the feast. Him, fair-haired Menelaus smote upon the belt with a spear cast as he started to flee, and drove the bronze clean through ; and he fell with a thud. But Menelaus, son of Atreus, dragged the dead body from amid the Trojans into the throng of his comrades.

HOMER

"Εκτορα δ' ἐγγύθεν ἴστάμενος ὥτρυνεν Ἀπόλλων,¹
 Φαίνομεν Ἀσιάδῃ ἐναλίγκιος, ὃς οἱ ἀπάντων
 ξείνων φίλτατος ἔσκεν, Ἀβυδόθι οἰκία ναιών.
 τῷ μιν ἐεισάμενος προσέφη ἔκάεργος Ἀπόλλων."² 585
 "Εκτορ, τίς κέ σ' ἔτ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν ταρβήσειεν;
 οἷον δὴ Μενέλαον ὑπέτρεσας, ὃς τὸ πάρος γε
 μαλθακὸς αἴχμητής· νῦν δ' οἴχεται οἶος ἀείρας
 νεκρὸν ὑπὲκ Τρώων, σὸν δ' ἔκτανε πιστὸν ἑταῖρον,
 ἐσθλὸν ἐνὶ προμάχοισι, Ποδῆν, νιὸν Ἡετίωνος."³ 590

"Ως φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχεος νεφέλη ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα,
 βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ.
 καὶ τότ' ἄρα Κρονίδης ἔλετ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν
 μαρμαρέην, "Ιδην δὲ κατὰ νεφέεσσι κάλυψεν,
 ἀστράψας δὲ μάλα μεγάλ' ἔκτυπε, τὴν³ δ' ἐτίναξε, 595
 νίκην δὲ Τρώεσσι δίδου, ἐφόβησε δ' Ἀχαιούς.

Πρῶτος Πηνέλεως Βοιώτιος ἥρχε φόβοιο.
 βλῆτο γάρ ὅμον δουρὶ πρόσω πετραμμένος αἰεὶ⁴
 ἄκρον ἐπιλύγδην· γράψεν δέ οἱ ὁστέον ἄχρις
 αἴχμὴ Πουλυδάμαντος· ὃ γάρ ρ' ἔβαλε σχεδὸν ἐλθών. 600
 Λήϊτον αὖθ' "Εκτωρ σχεδὸν οὔτασε χεῖρ' ἐπὶ καρπῷ,
 νιὸν Ἀλεκτρυόνος μεγαθύμου, παῦσε δὲ χάρμης·
 τρέσσε δὲ παπτήνας, ἐπεὶ οὐκέτι ἐλπετο θυμῷ
 ἔγχος ἔχων ἐν χειρὶ μαχήσεσθαι Τρώεσσιν.
 "Εκτορα δ' Ἰδομενεὺς μετὰ Λήϊτον ὄρμηθέντα 605
 βεβλήκει θώρηκα κατὰ στήθος παρὰ μαζόν·
 ἐν καυλῷ δ' ἔάγη δολιχὸν δόρυ, τοὶ δὲ βόησαν

¹ Line 582 was given by Zenodotus in the form,

"Εκτορα δὲ φρένα δίος Ἀρης ὅτρυνε μετελθών,

² Line 585 is omitted in the best mss.

³ τὴν: γῆν Zenodotus.

¹ There is so little flesh above the shoulder-blade that even a grazing blow would cut "even to the bone."

THE ILIAD, XVII. 582-607

Then unto Hector did Apollo draw nigh, and urged him on, in the likeness of Asius' son Phaenops, that of all his guest-friends was dearest to him, and had his house at Abydus. In his likeness Apollo that worketh afar spake unto Hector : " Hector, what man beside of the Achaeans will fear thee any more, seeing thou hast thus quailed before Menelaus, who aforetime was a weakling warrior ? Now with none to aid him hath he taken the dead from out the ranks of the Trojans and is gone—aye, he hath slain thy trusty comrade, a good man among the foremost fighters, even Podes, son of Eëtion."

So spake he, and a black cloud of grief enwrapped Hector, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze. And then the son of Cronos took his tasselled aegis, all gleaming bright, and enfolded Ida with clouds, and lightened and thundered mightily, and shook the aegis, giving victory to the Trojans, but the Achaeans he drove in rout.

First to begin the rout was Peneleos the Boeotian. For as he abode ever facing the foe he was smitten on the surface of the shoulder with a spear, a grazing blow, but the spear-point of Polydamas cut even to the bone,¹ for he it was that cast at him from nigh at hand. And Leitus again, the son of great-souled Alectryon, did Hector wound in close fight, on the hand at the wrist, and made him cease from fighting : and casting an anxious glance about him he shrank back, seeing he no more had hope that bearing spear in hand he might do battle with the Trojans. And as Hector pursued after Leitus, Idomeneus smote him upon the corselet, on the breast beside the nipple ; but the long spear-shaft was broken in the socket, and the Trojans shouted aloud. And Hector

HOMER

Τρώες. ὁ δ' Ἰδομενῆος ἀκόντισε Δευκαλίδαο
δίφρω ἐφεσταότος· τοῦ μέν ρ' ἀπὸ τυτθὸν ἄμαρτεν.
αὐτὰρ ὁ Μηριόναο ὅπαονά θ' ἡνίοχόν τε, 610
Κοίρανον, ὃς ρ' ἐκ Λύκτου ἔυκτιμένης ἐπετ' αὐτῷ—
πεζὸς γὰρ τὰ πρῶτα λιπὼν νέας ἀμφιελίσσας
ἡλυθε, καὶ κε Τρωσὶ μέγα κράτος ἐγγυάλιξεν,
εἰ μὴ Κοίρανος ὥκα ποδώκεας ἥλασεν ἵππους·
καὶ τῷ μὲν φάσι ἥλθεν, ἀμυνε δὲ τηλεὲς ἥμαρ, 615
αὐτὸς δ' ὥλεσε θυμὸν ὑφ' Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο—
τὸν βάλ' ὑπὸ γναθμοῖο καὶ οὔατος, ἐκ δ' ἄρ' ὁδόντας
ῶσε δόρυ πρυμνόν, διὰ δὲ γλώσσαν τάμε μέσσην.
ἥριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων, κατὰ δ' ἡνία χεῦεν ἕραζε.
καὶ τά γε Μηριόνης ἔλαβεν χείρεσσι φίλησι 620
κύψας ἐκ πεδίοιο, καὶ Ἰδομενῆα προσηῦδα·
“μάστιε νῦν, ἥσος κε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἵκηαι.
γιγνώσκεις δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς ὁ τ' οὐκέτι κάρτος Ἀχαιῶν.”
“Ως ἔφατ', Ἰδομενεὺς δ' ἴμασεν καλλίτριχας ἵππους
νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς· δὴ γὰρ δέος ἔμπεσε θυμῷ. 625

Οὐδ' ἔλαδ' Αἴαντα μεγαλήτορα καὶ Μενέλαιον
Ζεύς, ὅτε δὴ Τρώεσσι δίδου ἐτεραλκέα νίκην.
τοῖσι δὲ μύθῳ ἥρχε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
“ὦ πόποι, ἥδη μέν κε καὶ ὃς μάλα νήπιος ἔστι
γνοίη ὅτι Τρώεσσι πατὴρ Ζεὺς αὐτὸς ἀρήγει. 630
τῶν μὲν γὰρ πάντων βέλε' ἀπτεταί, ὃς τις ἀφῆῃ,
ἢ κακὸς ἢ ἀγαθός· Ζεὺς δ' ἔμπης πάντ' ιθύνει·
ἥμιν δ' αὐτῶς πᾶσιν ἐτώσια πίπτει ἕραζε.
ἄλλ' ἄγετ' αὐτοί περ φραζώμεθα μῆτιν ἀρίστην,

¹ This rendering takes *πρυμνόν* as an adverb. To take it as an adjective in agreement with *δορύ* and to render “the spear-end,” seems impossible, as the phrase would naturally mean “the butt-end.”

THE ILIAD, XVII. 608-634

cast at Idomeneus, Deucalion's son, as he stood upon his car, and missed him by but little ; howbeit he smote Coeranus the comrade and charioteer of Meriones that followed him from out of well-built Lyctus—for on foot had Idomeneus come at the first from the curved ships, and would have yielded great victory to the Trojans, had not Coeranus speedily driven up the swift-footed horses. Thus to Idomeneus he came as a light of deliverance, and warded from him the pitiless day of doom, but himself lost his life at the hands of man-slaying Hector—this Coeranus did Hector smite beneath the jaw under the ear, and the spear dashed out his teeth by the roots,¹ and clave his tongue asunder in the midst ; and he fell from out the car, and let fall the reins down upon the ground. And Meriones stooped, and gathered them in his own hands from the earth, and spake to Idomeneus : “ Ply now the lash, until thou be come to the swift ships. Lo, even of thyself thou knowest that victory is no more with the Achaeans.”

So spake he, and Idomeneus lashed the fair-maned horses back to the hollow ships ; for verily fear had fallen upon his soul.

Nor were great-hearted Aias and Menelaus unaware how that Zeus was giving to the Trojans victory to turn the tide of battle ; and of them great Telamonian Aias was first to speak, saying : “ Out upon it, now may any man, how foolish so ever he be, know that father Zeus himself is succouring the Trojans. For the missiles of all of them strike home, whosoever hurleth them, be he brave man or coward : Zeus in any case guideth them all aright ; but for us the shafts of every man fall vainly to the ground. Nay, come, let us of ourselves devise the counsel

HOMER

ἡμὲν ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσσομεν, ἡδὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ 635
χάρμα φίλοις ἔταροισι γενώμεθα νοστήσαντες,
οἵ που δεῦρ' ὄρόωντες ἀκηχέδατ', οὐδέ τι φασὶν
“Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο μένος καὶ χεῖρας ἀπότους
σχήσεσθ', ἀλλ' ἐν νησὶ μελαίνησιν πεσέεσθαι.

εἴη δ' ὃς τις ἔταῖρος ἀπαγγείλειε τάχιστα 640

Πηλεΐδη, ἐπεὶ οὐ μιν δῖομαι οὐδὲ πεπύσθαι
λυγρῆς ἀγγελίης, ὅτι οἱ φίλοις ὥλεθ' ἔταῖρος.

ἀλλ' οὐ πῃ δύναμαι ἵδεειν τοιοῦτον Ἀχαιῶν·

ἡέρι γὰρ κατέχονται ὁμῶς αὐτοί τε καὶ ἵπποι.

Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἀλλὰ σὺ ρῦσαι ὑπ' ἡέρος υἱας Ἀχαιῶν, 645

ποίησον δ' αἴθρην, δὸς δ' ὀφθαλμοῦσιν ἵδεσθαι·

ἐν δὲ φάει καὶ ὅλεσσον, ἐπεὶ νύ τοι εὔαδεν οὕτως.”

“Ως φάτο, τὸν δὲ πατὴρ ὀλοφύρατο δάκρυ χέοντα·
αὐτίκα δ' ἡέρα μὲν σκέδασεν καὶ ἀπώσεν ὁμίχλην,
ἡέλιος δ' ἐπέλαμψε, μάχη δ' ἐπὶ πᾶσα φαάνθη. 650
καὶ τότ' ἄρ' Αἴας εἶπε βοὴν ἀγαθὸν Μενέλαιον·

“σκέπτεο νῦν, Μενέλαιε διοτρεφές, αἴ κεν ἵδαι

ζωὸν ἔτ' Ἀντίλοχον, μεγαθύμου Νέστορος υἱόν,

ὅτρυνον δ' Ἀχιλῆι δαΐφρονι θᾶσσον ιόντα

εἰπεῖν ὅτι ρά οἱ πολὺ φίλτατος ὥλεθ' ἔταῖρος.” 655

“Ως ἔφατ', οὐδέ ἀπίθησε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαιος,

βῆ δ' ιέναι ᾮς τὶς τε λέων ἀπὸ μεσσαύλοιο,

ὅς τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ' κε κάμησι κύνας τ' ἄνδρας τ' ἐρεθίζων,

οἵ τέ μιν οὐκ εἰώσι βοῶν ἐκ πηλοῦ ἐλέσθαι

πάννυχοι ἐγρήσσοντες· ὁ δὲ κρειῶν ἐρατίζων

ιθύει, ἀλλ' οὐ τι πρήσσει· θαμέεις γὰρ ἀκούτες

ἀντίον ἀτσσούσι θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν,

THE ILIAD, XVII. 635-662

that is best, whereby we may both hale away the corpse, and ourselves return home for the joy of our dear comrades, who methinks are sore distressed as they look hither-ward, and deem that the fury and the irresistible hands of man-slaying Hector will not be stayed, but will fall upon the black ships. But I would there were some comrade to bear word with all speed to the son of Peleus, for methinks he hath not even heard the woeful tale, that his dear comrade is slain. Howbeit, nowhere can I see such a one among the Achaeans, for in darkness are they all enwrapped, themselves and their horses withal. Father Zeus, deliver thou from the darkness the sons of the Achaeans, and make clear sky, and grant us to see with our eyes. In the light do thou e'en slay us, seeing such is thy good pleasure."

So spake he, and the Father had pity on him as he wept, and forthwith scattered the darkness and drove away the mist, and the sun shone forth upon them and all the battle was made plain to view. Then Aias spake unto Menelaus, good at the war-cry : " Look forth now, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, if so be thou mayest have sight of Antilochus yet alive, son of great-souled Nestor, and bestir thou him to go with speed unto Achilles, wise of heart, to tell him that his comrade, far the dearest, is slain."

So spake he, and Menelaus, good at the war-cry, failed not to hearken, but went his way as a lion from a steading when he waxeth weary with vexing dogs and men that suffer him not to seize the fattest of the herd, watching the whole night through ; but he in his lust for flesh goeth straight on, yet accomplisheth naught thereby, for thick the darts fly to meet him, hurled by bold hands, and blazing brands

HOMER

καιόμεναί τε δεταί, τάς τε τρεῖς ἐσσύμενος περ·
 ήδηθεν δ' ἀπονόσφιν ἔβη τετιηότι θυμῷ.
 ὡς ἀπὸ Πατρόκλοιο βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Μενέλαος
 ἥϊε πόλλ' ἀέκων· περὶ γὰρ δίε μή μιν Ἀχαιοὶ⁶⁶⁵
 ἀργαλέου πρὸ φόβοιο ἐλωρ δηϊοισι λίποιεν.
 πολλὰ δὲ Μηριόνη τε καὶ Λιάντεσσ' ἐπέτελλεν·
 “Αἴαντ”, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορε, Μηριόνη τε,

νῦν τις ἐνηέίης Πατροκλῆς δειλοῖο
 μνησάσθω· πᾶσιν γὰρ ἐπίστατο μείλιχος εἶναι
 ζωὸς ἐών· νῦν αὖθις θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει.”⁶⁷⁰

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος,
 πάντοσε παπταίνων ὡς τ' αἰετός, ὃν ρά τέ φασιν
 δξύτατον δέρκεσθαι ὑπουρανίων πετεηνῶν,⁶⁷⁵
 ὅν τε καὶ ὑφόθ' ἔόντα πόδας ταχὺς οὐκ ἔλαθε πτώξ
 θάμνων π' ἀμφικόμῳ κατακείμενος, ἀλλά τ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ
 ἔσσυτο, καὶ τέ μιν ὥκα λαβὼν ἔξειλετο θυμόν.
 ὡς τότε σοί, Μενέλαε διοτρεφές, ὅσσε φαειώ
 πάντοσε διιείσθην πολέων κατὰ ἔθνος ἐταίρων,⁶⁸⁰
 εἰ που Νέστορος νιὸν ἔτι ζώοντα ἴδοιτο.

τὸν δὲ μάλ' αἷψ' ἐνόησε μάχης ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ πάσης
 θαρσύνονθ' ἐτάρους καὶ ἐποτρύνοντα μάχεσθαι,
 ἀγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμενος προσέφη ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.⁶⁸⁵
 “Ἀντίλοχ”, εἰ δ' ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφές, ὅφρα πύθηαι
 λυγρῆς ἀγγελίης, ἢ μὴ ὥφελλε γενέσθαι.

ἡδη μὲν σὲ καὶ αὐτὸν δῖομαι εἰσορόωντα
 γιγνώσκειν ὅτι πῆμα θεὸς Δαναοῖσι κυλίνδει,
 νίκη δὲ Τρώων· πέφαται δ' ὥριστος Ἀχαιῶν,
 Πάτροκλος, μεγάλη δὲ ποθὴ Δαναοῖσι τέτυκται.⁶⁹⁰

THE ILIAD, XVII. 663-690

withal, before which he quaileth, how eager soever he be, and at dawn he departeth with sullen heart ; even so from Patroclus departed Menelaus, good at the war-cry, sorely against his will ; for exceedingly did he fear lest the Achaeans in sorry rout should leave him to be a prey to the foemen. And many a charge laid he on Meriones and the Aiantes, saying : " Ye Aiantes twain, leaders of the Argives, and thou, Meriones, now let each man remember the kindness of hapless Patroclus ; for to all was he ever gentle while yet he lived, but now death and fate have come upon him."

So saying fair-haired Menelaus departed, glancing warily on every side as an eagle, which, men say, hath the keenest sight of all winged things under heaven, of whom, though he be on high, the swift-footed hare is not unseen as he croucheth beneath a leafy bush, but the eagle swoopeth upon him and forthwith seizeth him, and robbeth him of life. Even so then, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, did thy bright eyes range everywhither over the throng of thy many comrades, if so be they might have sight of Nestor's son yet alive. Him he marked full quickly on the left of the whole battle, heartening his comrades and urging them on to fight. And drawing nigh fair-haired Menelaus spake to him, saying : " Antilochus, up, come hither, thou nurtured of Zeus, that thou mayest learn woeful tidings, such as I would had never been. Even now, I ween, thou knowest, for thine eyes behold it, how that a god rolleth ruin upon the Danaans, and that victory is with the men of Troy. And slain is the best man of the Achaeans, even Patroclus, and great longing for him is wrought for the Danaans. But do thou with speed run to the

HOMER

ἀλλὰ σύ γ' αἰψ' Ἀχιλῆς θέων ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
εἴπειν, αἱ̄ κε τάχιστα νέκυν ἐπὶ νῆα σαώσῃ
γυμνόν· ἀτὰρ τά γε τεύχε' ἔχει κορυθαίολος
“Εκτωρ.”

“Ως ἔφατ”, Ἀντίλοχος δὲ κατέστυγε μῦθον
ἀκούσας.

δὴν δέ μιν ἀμφασίη ἐπέων λάβε, τὼ δέ οἱ ὅσσε 695
δακρυόφι πλῆσθεν, θαλερὴ δέ οἱ ἔσχετο φωνή.
ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὡς Μενελάου ἔφημοσύνης ἀμέλησε,
βῆ δὲ θέειν, τὰ δὲ τεύχε' ἀμύμονι δῶκεν ἐταίρῳ,
Λαοδόκῳ, ὃς οἱ σχεδὸν ἔστρεφε μώνυχας ὑπουρός.

Τὸν μὲν δάκρυ χέοντα πόδες φέρον ἐκ πολέμοιο, 700
Πηλεῖδη Ἀχιλῆς κακὸν ἔπος ἀγγελέοντα.

οὐδ' ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαες διοτρεφές, ἥθελε θυμὸς
τειρομένοις ἐτάροισιν ἀμυνέμεν, ἔνθεν ἀπῆλθεν
Ἀντίλοχος, μεγάλη δὲ ποθὴ Πυλίοισιν ἐτύχθη.
ἀλλ' ὁ γε τοῖσιν μὲν Θρασυμήδεα δῖον ἀνῆκεν, 705
αὐτὸς δ' αὖτ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ ἥρωι βεβήκει,
στῆ δὲ παρ' Αἰάντεσσι θέων, εἰλθαρ δὲ προσηύδα.

“κενον μὲν δὴ νηυσὶν ἐπιπροέκα θοῆσιν,
ἔλθειν εἰς Ἀχιλῆα πόδας ταχύν· οὐδέ μιν οἴω
νῦν ἵέναι μάλα περ κεχολωμένον “Εκτορὶ δίω.
οὐ γάρ πως ἄν γυμνὸς ἐὼν Τρώεσσι μάχοιτο.
ἥμεις δ' αὐτοί περ φραζώμεθα μῆτιν ἀρίστην,
ἥμὲν ὅπως τὸν νεκρὸν ἐρύσσομεν, ηδὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ
Τρώων ἔξ ἐνοπῆς θάνατον καὶ κῆρα φύγωμεν.”

Τὸν δ' ἥμειβετ’ ἐπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας· 715
“πάντα κατ' αἷσαν ἔειπες, ἀγακλεέες ὦ Μενέλαες.
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν καὶ Μηριόνης ὑποδύντε μάλ' ὥκα
νεκρὸν ἀείραντες φέρετ’ ἐκ πόνου· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθε

THE ILIAD, XVII. 691-718

ships of the Achaeans and bear word unto Achilles, in hope that he may forthwith bring safe to his ship the corpse—the naked corpse; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm."

So spake he, and Antilochus had horror, as he heard that word. Long time was he speechless, and both his eyes were filled with tears, and the flow of his voice was checked. Yet not even so was he neglectful of the bidding of Menelaus, but set him to run, and gave his armour to his peerless comrade Laodocus, that hard beside him was wheeling his single-hoofed horses.

Him then as he wept his feet bare forth from out the battle, to bear an evil tale to Peleus' son Achilles. Nor was thy heart, Menelaus, nurtured of Zeus, minded to bear aid to the sore-pressed comrades from whom Antilochus was departed, and great longing was wrought for the men of Pylos. Howbeit, for their aid he sent goodly Thrasymedes, and himself went again to bestride the warrior Patroclus; and he ran, and took his stand beside the Aiantes, and forthwith spake to them: "Yon man have I verily sent forth to the swift ships, to go to Achilles, fleet of foot. Howbeit I deem not that Achilles will come forth, how wroth soever he be against goodly Hector; for in no wise may he fight against the Trojans unarmed as he is. But let us of ourselves devise the counsel that is best, whereby we may both hale away the corpse, and ourselves escape death and fate amid the battle-din of the Trojans."

Then great Telamonian Aias answered him: "All this hast thou spoken aright, most glorious Menelaus. But do thou and Meriones stoop with all speed beneath the corpse, and raise him up, and bear him forth from

HOMER

νῦν μαχησόμεθα Τρωσίν τε καὶ Ἐκτορί δίψ,
ἴσον θυμὸν ἔχοντες δύμώνυμοι, οἵ τὸ πάρος περ 720
μίμνομεν δέξνην "Αρηα παρ' ἀλλήλοισι μένοντες."

"Ως ἔφαθ', οἱ δ' ἄρα νεκρὸν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἀγκάζοντο
ἥψι μάλα μεγάλως· ἐπὶ δ' ἵαχε λαὸς ὅπισθε
Τρωϊκός, ὡς εἴδοντο νέκυν αἴροντας Ἀχαιούς.
ἴθυσαν δὲ κύνεσσιν ἑοικότες, οἵ τ' ἐπὶ κάπρῳ 725
βλημένῳ ἀτέξωσι πρὸ κούρων θηρητήρων·

ἔως μὲν γάρ τε θέουσι διαρραῖσαι μεμαῶτες,
ἀλλ' ὅτε δήρ' ἐν τοῖσιν ἐλίξεται ἀλκὶ πεποιθώς,
ἄψ τ' ἀνεχώρησαν διά τ' ἔτρεσαν ἀλλυδις ἄλλος.
ὡς Τρῷες ήσαν μὲν δύμιλαδὸν αἰὲν ἔποντο, 730
νύσσοντες ξύφεσίν τε καὶ ἔγχεσιν ἀμφιγύνοισιν·
ἀλλ' ὅτε δήρ' Ἄιαντε μεταστρεφθέντε κατ' αὐτοὺς
σταίησαν, τῶν δὲ τράπετο χρώς, οὐδέ τις ἔτλη
πρόσσω ἀτέξας περὶ νεκροῦ δηριάσθαι.

"Ως οἵ γ' ἐμμεμαῶτε νέκυν φέρον ἐκ πολέμοιο 735
νῆσος ἔπι γλαφυράς· ἐπὶ δὲ πτόλεμος τέτατό σφιν
ἄγριος ἥμετε πῦρ, τό τ' ἐπεσσύμενον πόλιν ἀνδρῶν
ὅρμενον ἐξαίφνης φλεγέθει, μινύθουσι δὲ οἶκοι
ἐν σέλαιῃ μεγάλω. τὸ δ' ἐπιβρέμει ἵς ἀνέμοιο.
ὡς μὲν τοῖς ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν αἰχμητάων 740
ἀζηχῆς ὀρυμαγδὸς ἐπήγειν ἐρχομένοισιν·
οἱ δ' ὡς θ' ἥμίονοι κρατερὸν μένος ἀμφιβαλόντες
ἔλκωσ' ἐξ ὅρεος κατὰ παιπαλόεσσαν ἀταρπὸν
ἢ δοκὸν ἦε δόρυ μέγα νήιον· ἐν δέ τε θυμὸς
τείρεθ' ὁμοῦ καμάτῳ τε καὶ ἴδρῳ σπευδόντεσσιν. 745

THE ILIAD, XVII. 719-745

out the toil of war ; but behind you we twain will do battle with the Trojans and goodly Hector, one in heart as we are one in name, even we that aforetime have been wont to stand firm in fierce battle, abiding each by the other's side."

So spake he, and the others took in their arms the dead from the ground, and lifted him on high in their great might ; and thereat the host of the Trojans behind them shouted aloud, when they beheld the Achaeans lifting the corpse. And they charged straight upon them like hounds that in front of hunting youths dart upon a wounded wild boar : awhile they rush upon him fain to rend him asunder, but whenso he wheeleth among them trusting in his might, then they give ground and shrink in fear, one here, one there ; even so the Trojans for a time ever followed on in throngs, thrusting with swords and two-edged spears, but whenso the twain Aiantes would wheel about and stand against them, then would their colour change, and no man dared dart forth and do battle for the dead.

Thus the twain were hastening to bear the corpse forth from out the battle to the hollow ships, and against them was strained a conflict fierce as fire that, rushing upon a city of men with sudden onset, setteth it aflame, and houses fall amid the mighty glare, and the might of the wind driveth it roaring on. Even so against them as they went came ever the ceaseless din of chariots and of spearmen. But as mules that, putting forth on either side their great strength, drag forth from the mountain down a rugged path a beam haply, or a great ship-timber, and within them their hearts as they strive are distressed with toil alike and sweat; even so these hasted

HOMER

ως οἵ γ' ἐμμεμαῶτε νέκυν φέρον. αὐτὰρ ὅπισθεν
Αἴαντ' ἵσχανέτην, ως τε πρὸν ἵσχάνει ὕδωρ
ὑλήεις, πεδίοι διαπρύσιον τετυχηκώς,
ὅς τε καὶ ἴφθίμων ποταμῶν ἀλεγεινὰ ρέεθρα
ἴσχει, ἄφαρ δέ τε πᾶσι ρόοι πεδίονδε τίθησι 750
πλάζων· οὐδέ τί μιν σθένει ῥηγνῦσι ρέοντες.
ως αἰεὶ Αἴαντε μάχην ἀνέεργον ὅπίσσω
Τρώων· οἱ δ' ἄμ' ἔποντο, δύω δ' ἐν τοῖσι μάλιστα,
Αἰνείας τ' Ἀγχισιάδης καὶ φαιδίμος Ἐκτωρ.
τῶν δ' ως τε φαρῶν νέφος ἔρχεται ἡὲ κολοιῶν, 755
οὐλον κεκλήγοντες, ὅτε προΐδωσιν ίόντα
κίρκον, ὃ τε σμικρῆσι φόνον φέρει ὀρνίθεσσιν,
ως ἄρ' ὑπ' Αἰνείᾳ τε καὶ Ἐκτορὶ κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν
οὐλον κεκλήγοντες ἵσαν, λήθοντο δὲ χάρμης.
πολλὰ δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ πέσον περὶ τ' ἀμφί τε τάφον 760
φευγόντων Δαναῶν· πολέμου δ' οὐ γύγνετ' ἐρωή.

THE ILIAD, XVII. 746-761

to bear forth the corpse. And behind them the twain Aiantes held back the foe, as a ridge holdeth back a flood—some wooded ridge that chanceth to lie all athwart a plain and that holdeth back even the dread streams of mighty rivers, and forthwith turneth the current of them all to wander over the plain, neither doth the might of their flood avail to break through it ; even so the twain Aiantes ever kept back the battle of the Trojans, but these ever followed after, and two among them above all others, even Aeneas, Anchises' son, and glorious Hector. And as flieth a cloud of starlings or of daws, shrieking cries of doom, when they see coming upon them a falcon that beareth death unto small birds ; so before Aeneas and Hector fled the youths of the Achaeans, shrieking cries of doom, and forgat all fighting. And fair arms full many fell around and about the trench as the Danaans fled ; but there was no ceasing from war.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Σ

"Ως οἱ μὲν μάρναντο δέμας πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο,
'Αντίλοχος δ' Ἀχιλῆι πόδας ταχὺς ἄγγελος ἤλθε.
τὸν δ' εὑρε προπάροιθε νεῶν ὄρθοκραιράων
τὰ φρονέοντ' ἀνὰ θυμὸν ἀ δὴ τετελεσμένα ἦεν·
δχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς ὅν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν· 5
‘ὦ μοι ἐγώ, τί τ' ἄρ' αὗτε κάρη κομόωντες
'Αχαιοὶ¹⁰
νησὶν ἔπι κλονέονται ἀτυζόμενοι πεδίοιο;
μὴ δὴ μοι τελέσωσι θεοὶ κακὰ κτύδεα θυμῷ,
ὡς ποτέ μοι μήτηρ διεπέφραδε, καὶ μοι ἔειπε
Μυρμιδόνων τὸν ἄριστον ἔτι ζώοντος ἐμεῖον¹⁵
χερσὶν ὑπὸ Τρώων λεύψειν φάος ἡελίοιο.
ἢ μάλα δὴ τέθνηκε Μενοιτίου ἄλκιμος νιός,
σχέτλιος· ἢ τ' ἐκέλευνον ἀπωσάμενον δῆιον πῦρ
ἄψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἴμεν, μηδ' "Εκτορὶ ἵφι μάχεσθαι."²⁰

"Ηος δ ταῦθ' ὥρμαινε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμόν,
τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἤλθεν ἀγανοῦ Νέστορος νιός,
δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων, φάτο δ' ἄγγελίην ἀλεγεινήν.
“ὦ μοι, Πηλέος νιὲ δαιφρονος, ἢ μάλα λυγρῆς
πεύσεαι ἄγγελίης, ἢ μὴ ὥφελλε γενέσθαι.
κεῖται Πάτροκλος, νέκυος δὲ δὴ ἀμφιμάχονται

¹ Lines 10 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Rhianus.

¹ The vertical projections at the bow and stern of the Homeric ship (*ἄφλαστα* or *κόρυμβα*) justify here and in xix.

BOOK XVIII

So fought they like unto blazing fire, but Antilochus, swift of foot, came to bear tidings to Achilles. Him he found in front of his ships with upright horns,¹ boding in his heart the thing that even now was brought to pass ; and sore troubled he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit : " Ah, woe is me, how is it that again the long-haired Achaeans are being driven toward the ships in rout over the plain ? Let it not be that the gods have brought to pass grievous woes for my soul, even as on a time my mother declared unto me, and said that while yet I lived the best man of the Myrmidons should leave the light of the sun beneath the hands of the Trojans ! In good sooth the valiant son of Menoetius must now be dead, foolhardy one ! Surely I bade him come back again to the ships when he had thrust off the consuming fire, and not to fight amain with Hector."

While he pondered thus in mind and heart, there drew nigh unto him the son of lordly Nestor, shedding hot tears, and spake the grievous tidings : " Woe is me, thou son of wise-hearted Peleus, full grievous is the tidings thou must hear, such as I would had never been. Low lies Patroclus, and around his

344 the epithet elsewhere applied to cattle (below 573, and viii. 231).

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γυμνοῦ· ἀτάρ τά γε τεύχε³ ἔχει κορυθαίολος
“Εκτωρ.”

“Ως φάτο, τὸν δ’ ἄχεος νεφέλη ἐκάλυψε μέλαινα·
ἀμφοτέρησι δὲ χερσὶν ἐλῶν κόνιν αἰθαλόεσσαν
χεύατο κὰκ κεφαλῆς, χαρίεν δ’ ἥσχυνε πρόσωπον·
νεκταρέω δὲ χιτῶνι μέλαινι ἀμφίζανε τέφρη. 25
αὐτὸς δ’ ἐν κονίησι μέγας μεγαλωστὶ τανυσθεὶς
κεῖτο, φίλησι δὲ χερσὶ κόμην ἥσχυνε δαῖζων.
δρυῶν ἀκηχέμεναι μεγάλ’ ἵαχον, ἐκ δὲ θύραζε
ἔδραμον ἀμφ’ Ἀχιλῆα δαύφρονα, χερσὶ δὲ πᾶσαι 30
στήθεα πεπλήγοντο, λύθεν δ’ ὑπὸ γυνὶα ἐκάστησ.·
‘Αντιλοχος δ’ ἐτέρωθεν ὀδύρετο δάκρυα λείβων,
χεῖρας ἔχων Ἀχιλῆος· ὁ δ’ ἔστενε κυδάλιμον κῆρ.
δείδιε γὰρ μὴ λαιμὸν ἀποτμήξει¹ σιδήρῳ.
ομερδαλέον δ’ ὠμωξεν· ἄκουσε δὲ πότνια μήτηρ 35
ἡμένη ἐν βένθεσσιν ἀλὸς παρὰ πατρὶ γέροντι,
κώκυστέν τ’ ἄρ’ ἔπειτα· θεαὶ δέ μιν ἀμφαγέροντο,
πᾶσαι ὅσαι κατὰ βένθος ἀλὸς Νηρηΐδες ἦσαν.
ἐνθ’ ἄρ’ ἔην Γλαύκη τε Θάλειά τε Κυμοδόκη τε,²
Νησαίη Σπειώ τε Θόη θ’ Ἀλίη τε βοῶπις, 40
Κυμοθόη τε καὶ Ἀκταίη καὶ Λιμνώρεια
καὶ Μελίτη καὶ Ἰαιρα καὶ Ἀμφιθόη καὶ Ἄγαύη,
Δωτώ τε Πρωτώ τε Φέρουσά τε Δυναμένη τε,
Δεξαμένη τε καὶ Ἀμφιώμη καὶ Καλλιάνειρα,
Δωρὶς καὶ Πανόπη τε καὶ ἀγακλειτὴ Γαλάτεια, 45
Νημερτής τε καὶ Ἀφενδῆς καὶ Καλλιάνασσα·
ἔνθα δ’ ἔην Κλυμένη Ἰάνειρά τε καὶ Ἰάνασσα,
Μαῆρα καὶ Ὡρείθυια ἐϋπλόκαμός τ’ Ἀμάθεια,
ἄλλαι θ’ αἱ κατὰ βένθος ἀλὸς Νηρηΐδες Ἠσαν.

¹ ἀποτμήξει Zenodotus: ἀπαμήσει Aristarchus.

² Lines 39-49 were rejected by Zenodotus and Aristarchus.

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corpse are they fighting—his naked corpse; but his armour is held by Hector of the flashing helm."

So spake he, and a black cloud of grief enwrapped Achilles, and with both his hands he took the dark dust and strewed it over his head and defiled his fair face, and on his fragrant tunic the black ashes fell. And himself in the dust lay outstretched, mighty in his mightiness, and with his own hands he tore and marred his hair. And the handmaidens, that Achilles and Patroclus had got them as booty, shrieked aloud in anguish of heart, and ran forth around wise-hearted Achilles, and all beat their breasts with their hands, and the knees of each one were loosed beneath her. And over against them Antilochus wailed and shed tears, holding the hands of Achilles, that in his noble heart was moaning mightily; for he feared lest he should cut his throat asunder with the knife. Then terribly did Achilles groan aloud, and his queenly mother heard him as she sat in the depths of the sea beside the old man her father. Thereat she uttered a shrill cry, and the goddesses thronged about her, even all the daughters of Nereus that were in the deep of the sea. There were Glauce and Thaleia and Cymodoce, Nesaea and Speio and Thoë and ox-eyed Halië, and Cymothoë and Actaea and Limnoreia, and Melite and Iaera and Amphithoë and Agave, Doto and Proto and Pherousa and Dynamene, and Dexamene and Amphinome and Callianeira, Doris and Panope and glorious Galatea, Nemertes and Apseudes and Callianassa, and there were Clymene and Ianeira and Ianassa, Maera and Orithyia and fair-tressed Amatheia, and other Nereids that were in the deep of the sea. With

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τῶν δὲ καὶ ἀργύφεον πλῆτο σπέος· αἱ δὲ ἄμα πᾶσαι 50
στήθεα πεπλήγοντο, Θέτις δὲ ἔξηρχε γόοιο.

“κλῦτε, κασίγνηται Νηρηΐδες, ὅφρ’ ἐν πᾶσαι
εἴδετ’ ἀκούουσαι ὅσ’ ἐμῷ ἔνι κῆδεα θυμῷ.
ὦ μοι ἐγὼ δειλή, ὦ μοι δυσαριστοτόκεια,
ἥ τ’ ἐπεὶ ἄρ τέκον υἱὸν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε, 55
ἔξοχον ἡρώων· ὁ δὲ ἀνέδραμεν ἔρνεϊ Ἱσος·

τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ θρέψασα, φυτὸν ὡς γουνῷ ἀλωῆς,
νηυσὸν ἐπιπροέηκα κορωνίσιν “Ιλιον εἴσω
Τρωσὶ μαχησόμενον· τὸν δὲ οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὖτις
οὕκαδε νοστήσαντα δόμον Πηλήϊον εἴσω. 60
ὅφρα δέ μοι ζώει καὶ ὅρᾳ φάσις ἡελίοιο
ἄχνυται, οὐδέ τί οἱ δύναμαι χραισμῆσαι Ιοῦσα.
ἀλλ’ εἴμι, ὅφρα ἴδωμι φίλον τέκος, ηδὲ ἐπακούσω
ὅτι μιν ἵκετο πένθος ἀπὸ πτολέμοιο μένοντα.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα λίπε σπέος· αἱ δὲ σὺν αὐτῇ 05
δακρυόεσσαι ἴσαν, περὶ δέ σφισι κῦμα θαλάσσης
ρήγνυτο· ταὶ δὲ ὅτε δὴ Τροίην ἐρίβωλον ἰκούτο,
ἀκτὴν εἰσανέβαινον ἐπισχερώ, ἔνθα θαμειαὶ
Μυρμιδόνων εἴρυντο νέες ταχὺν ἀμφ’ Ἀχιλῆα.
τῷ δὲ βαρὺ στενάχοντι παρίστατο πότινα μήτηρ, 70
δέξιν δὲ κωκύσασα κάρη λάβε παιδὸς ἑοῦ,¹
καὶ ρὸς ὀλοφυρομένη ἐπειά πτερόεντα προσηγύδα·

“τέκνον, τί κλαίεις; τί δέ σε φρένας ἵκετο πένθος;
ἔξανδα, μὴ κεῦθε· τὰ μὲν δή τοι τετέλεσται
ἐκ Διός, ὡς ἄρα δὴ πρὶν γέ εὔχεο χεῖρας ἀνασχών, 75
πάντας ἐπὶ πρύμνησιν ἀλήμεναι υἱας Ἀχαιῶν
σεῦ ἐπιδευομένους, παθέειν τ’ ἀεκήλια ἔργα.”

¹ ἑοῦ: ἑησ.

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these the bright cave was filled, and they all alike beat their breasts, and Thetis was leader in their lamenting : " Listen, sister Nereids, that one and all ye may hear and know all the sorrows that are in my heart. Ah, woe is me unhappy, woe is me that bare to my sorrow the best of men, for after I had borne a son peerless and stalwart, pre-eminent among warriors, and he shot up like a sapling ; then when I had reared him as a tree in a rich orchard plot, I sent him forth in the beaked ships to Ilios to war with the Trojans ; but never again shall I welcome him back to his home, to the house of Peleus. And while yet he liveth, and beholdeth the light of the sun, he hath sorrow, neither can I anywise help him, though I go to him. Howbeit go I will, that I may behold my dear child, and hear what grief has come upon him while yet he abideth aloof from the war."

So saying she left the cave, and the nymphs went with her weeping, and around them the waves of the sea were cloven asunder. And when they were come to the deep-soiled land of Troy they stepped forth upon the beach, one after the other, where the ships of the Myrmidons were drawn up in close lines round about swift Achilles. Then to his side, as he groaned heavily, came his queenly mother, and with a shrill cry she clasped the head of her son, and with wailing spake unto him winged words :

" My child, why weepest thou ? What sorrow hath come upon thy heart. Speak out ; hide it not. Thy wish has verily been brought to pass for thee by Zeus, as aforetime thou didst pray, stretching forth thy hands, even that one and all the sons of the Achaeans should be huddled at the sterns of the ships in sore need of thee, and should suffer cruel things."

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Τὴν δὲ βαρὺ στενάχων προσέφη πόδας ὥκνς
Ἄχιλλεύς·

"μῆτερ ἐμή, τὰ μὲν ἄρ μοι Ὀλύμπιος ἔξετέλεσσεν·
ἀλλὰ τί μοι τῶν ἥδος, ἐπεὶ φίλος ὥλεθ' ἑταῖρος, 80
Πάτροκλος, τὸν ἐγώ περὶ πάντων τῶν ἑταίρων,
ἴσον ἐμῇ κεφαλῇ· τὸν ἀπώλεσα, τεύχεα δ' "Εκτωρ
δηγώσας ἀπέδυσε πελώρια, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι,
καλά· τὰ μὲν Πηλῆῃ θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε σε βροτοῦ ἀνέρος ἔμβαλον εὐνῆ. 85
αὖθ' ὅφελες σὺ μὲν αὗθι μετ' ἀθανάτης ἀλίησι
ναίειν, Πηλεὺς δὲ θυητὴν ἀγαγέσθαι ἄκοιτιν.
νῦν δ' ἵνα καὶ σοὶ πένθος ἐνὶ φρεσὶ μυρίον εἴη
παιδὸς ἀποθυμένοιο, τὸν οὐχ ὑποδέξεαι αὗτις
οἴκαδε νοστήσαντ', ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἐμὲ θυμὸς ἄνωγε 90
ζώειν οὐδ' ἄνδρεσσι μετέμμεναι, αἱ κε μὴ "Εκτωρ
πρῶτος ἐμῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ τυπεὶς ἀπὸ θυμὸν δλέσση,
Πατρόκλοιο δ' ἔλωρα Μενοιτιάδεω ἀποτίσῃ."

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα·
" ὥκύμορος δή μοι, τέκος, ἔσσεαι, οἵ ἀγορεύεις· 95
αὐτίκα γάρ τοι ἔπειτα μεθ' "Εκτορα πότμος ἐτοῦμος."

Τὴν δὲ μέγ' ὁχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὥκνς
Ἄχιλλεύς·

" αὐτίκα τεθναίην, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἄρ' ἐμελλον ἑταίρω
κτεινομένω ἐπαμῦναι· δι μὲν μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης
ἔφθιτ', ἐμεῖο δὲ δῆσεν ἀρῆς ἀλκτῆρα γενέσθαι. 100
νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὐ νέομαλ γε φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν,
οὐδέ τι Πατρόκλῳ γενόμην φάσι οὐδ' ἔτάροισι

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Then groaning heavily swift-footed Achilles answered her : " My mother, these prayers verily hath the Olympian brought to pass for me ; but what pleasure have I therein, seeing my dear comrade is dead, even Patroclus, whom I honoured above all my comrades, even as mine own self ? Him have I lost, and his armour Hector that slew him hath stripped from him, that fair armour, huge of size, a wonder to behold, that the gods gave as a glorious gift to Peleus on the day when they laid thee in the bed of a mortal man. Would thou hadst remained where thou wast amid the immortal maidens of the sea, and that Peleus had taken to his home a mortal bride. But now—it was thus that thou too mightest have measureless grief at heart for thy dead son, whom thou shalt never again welcome to his home ; for neither doth my own heart bid me live on and abide among men, unless Hector first, smitten by my spear, shall lose his life, and pay back the price for that he made spoil of Patroclus, son of Menoetius."

Then Thetis again spake unto him, shedding tears the while : " Doomed then to a speedy death, my child, shalt thou be, that thou speakest thus ; for straightway after Hector is thine own death ready at hand."

Then, mightily moved, swift-footed Achilles spake to her : " Straightway may I die, seeing I was not to bear aid to my comrade at his slaying ! Far, far from his own land hath he fallen, and had need of me to be a warder off of ruin. Now therefore, seeing I return not to my dear native land, neither proved anywise a light of deliverance to Patroclus nor to my other comrades, those many that have

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τοῖς ἄλλοις, οἱ δὴ πολέες δάμεν "Εκτορὶ δίψ,
 ἀλλ' ἡμαι παρὰ νηυσὶν ἐτώσιον ἄχθος ἀρούρης,
 τοῖς ἔων οἷος οὐ τις Ἀχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων 105
 ἐν πολέμῳ· ἀγορῆ δέ τ' ἀμείνονές εἰσι καὶ ἄλλοι.
 ὡς ἔρις ἔκ τε θεῶν ἔκ τ' ἀνθρώπων ἀπόλοιτο,
 καὶ χόλος, ὃς τ' ἐφέηκε πολύφρονά περ χαλεπῆναι,
 ὃς τε πολὺ γλυκίων μέλιτος καταλειβομένοιο
 ἀνδρῶν ἐν στήθεσσιν ἀέξεται ἡῦτε καπνός. 110
 ὡς ἐμὲ νῦν ἔχόλωσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων.
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἔάσομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ,
 θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀνάγκη.
 νῦν δ' εἴμι', ὅφρα φίλης κεφαλῆς ὀλετῆρα κιχείω,
 "Εκτορα· κῆρα δ' ἐγὼ τότε δέξομαι, ὅππότε κεν δὴ 115
 Ζεὺς ἐθέλῃ τελέσαι ηδ' ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι.
 οὐδὲ γάρ οὐδὲ βίη 'Ηρακλῆς φύγε κῆρα,
 ὃς περ φίλτατος ἔσκε Διὺς Κρονίωνι ἄνακτι.
 ἀλλά ἐ μοῦρ' ἐδάμασσε καὶ ἀργαλέος χόλος "Ηρῆς.
 ὡς καὶ ἐγών, εἰ δή μοι δριόη μοῦρα τέτυκται, 120
 κείσομ' ἐπεὶ κε θάνω· νῦν δὲ κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἀρούμην,
 καὶ τινα Τρωϊάδων καὶ Δαρδανίδων βαθυκόλπων
 ἀμφοτέρησιν χερσὶ παρειάων ἀπαλάων
 δάκρυ' ὀμορξαμένην ἀδινὸν στοναχῆσαι ἐφείην,
 γνοίεν δ' ὡς δὴ δηρὸν ἐγὼ πολέμου πέπαυμαι. 125
 μηδέ μ' ἔρυκε μάχης φιλέουσά περ· οὐδέ με πείσεις."'

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἐπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·
 " ναὶ δὴ ταῦτά γε, τέκνον, ἐτήτυμον οὐ κακόν ἐστι,
 τειρομένοις ἐτάροισιν ἀμυνέμεν αἰπὺν ὀλεθρον.
 ἀλλά τοι ἔντεα καλὰ μετὰ Τρώεσσιν ἔχονται, 130
 χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα· τὰ μὲν κορυθαίολος "Εκτωρ
 296

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been slain by goodly Hector, but abide here by the ships a profitless burden upon the earth—I that in war am such as is none other of the brazen-coated Achaeans, albeit in council there be others better—so may strife perish from among gods and men, and anger that setteth a man on to grow wroth, how wise soever he be, and that sweeter far than trickling honey waxeth like smoke in the breasts of men; even as but now the king of men, Agamemnon, moved me to wrath. Howbeit these things will we let be as past and done, for all our pain, curbing the heart in our breasts, because we must. But now will I go forth that I may light on the slayer of the man I loved, even on Hector; for my fate, I will accept it whenso Zeus willeth to bring it to pass, and the other immortal gods. For not even the mighty Heracles escaped death, albeit he was most dear to Zeus, son of Cronos, the king, but fate overcame him, and the dread wrath of Hera. So also shall I, if a like fate hath been fashioned for me, lie low when I am dead. But now let me win glorious renown, and set many a one among the deep-bosomed Trojan or Dardanian dames to wipe with both hands the tears from her tender cheeks, amid ceaseless moaning; and let them know that long in good sooth have I kept apart from the war. Seek not then to hold me back from battle, for all thou lovest me; thou shalt not persuade me."

Then answered him the goddess, silver-footed Thetis: "Aye, verily, as thou sayest, my child, it is in truth no ill thing to ward utter destruction from thy comrades, that are hard beset. But thy goodly armour is held among the Trojans, thine armour of bronze, all gleaming-bright. This doth Hector of the

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αὐτὸς ἔχων ὥμοισιν ἀγάλλεται· οὐδέ ἐ φημι
δηρὸν ἐπαγλαῦεῖσθαι, ἐπεὶ φόνος ἐγγύθεν αὐτῷ.
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν μή πω καταδύσεο μῶλον "Ἄρηος,
πρίν γ' ἐμὲ δεῦρ' ἐλθοῦσαν ἐν ὁφθαλμοῖσιν ἰδῃ· 135
ἡῶθεν γὰρ νεῦμαι ἀμ' ἡελίῳ ἀνιόντι
τεύχεα καλὰ φέρουσα παρ' Ἡφαίστοιο ἄνακτος."

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τράπεθ' υἱος ἑοῖο,¹
καὶ στρεφθεῖσ' ἀλίησι κασιγνήτησι μετηύδα·

" ὑμεῖς μὲν νῦν δῦτε θαλάσσης εὐρέα κόλπον, 140
οὐφόμεναι τε γέρονθ' ἄλιον καὶ δώματα πατρός,
καὶ οἱ πάντ' ἀγορεύσατ· ἐγὼ δ' ἐς μακρὸν "Ολυμπον
εἴμι παρ' Ἡφαιστον κλυτοτέχνην, αἴ κ' ἐθέλησιν
νιεῖ ἐμῷ δόμεναι κλυτὰ τεύχεα παμφανόωντα·"

"Ως ἔφαθ', αἱ δ' ὑπὸ κῦμα θαλάσσης αὐτίκ' ἔδυσαν· 145
ἡ δ' αὐτὸν Οὐλυμπόνδε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα
ἥψεν, ὅφρα φίλῳ παιδὶ κλυτὰ τεύχε ἐνείκαι.

Τὴν μὲν ἄρ' Οὐλυμπόνδε πόδες φέρον· αὐτὰρ
Αχαιοὶ

θεσπεσὶώ ἀλαλητῷ ὑφ' "Εκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο
φεύγοντες νῆjas τε καὶ Ἐλλήσποντον ἵκοντο. 150
οὐδέ κε Πάτροκλόν περ ἔϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ
ἐκ βελέων ἐρύσαντο νέκυν, θεράποντ' Ἀχιλῆος·
αὐτὶς γὰρ δὴ τόν γε κίχον λαός τε καὶ ἵπποι
"Εκτωρ τε Πριάμοιο πᾶις, φλογὶ² ἕικελος ἀλκήν.
τρὶς μὲν μιν μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε φαίδιμος "Εκτωρ³ 155
ἔλκεμεναι μεμαώς, μέγα δὲ Τρώεσσιν δύμόκλα.
τρὶς δὲ δύ⁴ Αἴαντες, θοῦριν ἐπιειμένοι ἀλκήν,

¹ ἑοῖο: ἔησο.

² φλογὶ: συν Zenodotus.

³ In place of 155 f. Zenodotus gave the following:

δις μιν τρὶς μετόπισθε ποδῶν λάβε καὶ μέγ' αὔτει
ἔλκεμεναι μεμαώς, κεφαλὴν δέ ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει
πῆξαι ἀνὰ σκολόπεσσι ταμόνθ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς,

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flashing helm wear on his own shoulders, and exulteth therein. Yet I deem that not for long shall he glory therein, seeing his own death is nigh at hand. But do thou not enter into the turmoil of Ares until thine eyes shall behold me again coming hither. For in the morning will I return at the rising of the sun, bearing fair armour from the lord Hephaestus."

So saying she turned her to go back from her son, and being turned she spake among her sisters of the sea : " Do ye now plunge beneath the broad bosom of the deep, to visit the old man of the sea, and the halls of our father, and tell him all. But I will get me to high Olympus to the house of Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, if so be he will give to my son glorious shining armour."

So spake she, and they forthwith plunged beneath the surge of the sea, while she, the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, went her way to Olympus, that she might bring glorious armour for her dear son.

Her then were her feet bearing to Olympus, but the Achaeans fled with wondrous shouting from before man-slaying Hector, and came to the ships and the Hellespont. Howbeit Patroclus, the squire of Achilles, might the well-greaved Achaeans not draw forth from amid the darts ; for now again there overtook him the host and the chariots of Troy, and Hector, son of Priam, in might as it were a flame. Thrice from behind did glorious Hector seize him by the feet, fain to drag him away, and called mightily upon the Trojans, and thrice did the two Aiantes, clothed in furious valour, hurl him back from the corpse.

" who thrice seized him from behind by the feet, and shouted mightily, being fain to hale him away, and his heart bade him cut the head from the tender neck and fix it upon the stakes of the wall." (*Cf.* 176 f.)

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νεκροῦ ἀπεστυφέλιξαν. ὁ δ' ἔμπεδον ἀλκὶ πεποιθὼς
ἄλλοτ' ἐπαιξακε κατὰ μόθον, ἄλλοτε δ' αὐτὲ
στάσκε μέγα ίάχων.¹ ὅπίσω δ' οὐ χάζετο πάμπαν. 160
ὡς δ' ἀπὸ σώματος οὗ τι λέοντ' αἴθωνα δύνανται
ποιμένες ἄγραυλοι μέγα πεινάοντα δίεσθαι,
ὡς ῥά τὸν οὐκ ἐδύναντο δύω Λιαντε κορυστὰ
“Εκτορα Πριαμίδην ἀπὸ νεκροῦ δειδίξασθαι.
καὶ νῦ κεν ἐρυσσέν τε καὶ ἀσπετον ἥρατο κῦδος, 165
εἰ μὴ Πηλεῖων ποδήνεμος ὡκέα Ἰρις
ἄγγελος ἦλθε θέουσ' ἀπ' Ὀλύμπου θωρήσσεσθαι,
κρύβδα Διὸς ἄλλων τε θεῶν πρὸ γὰρ ἥκε μιν Ἡρη.
ἀγγοῦ δ' ἴσταμένη ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα.
“ ὅρσεο, Πηλεῖδη, πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν. 170
Πατρόκλῳ ἐπάμυνον, οὐδὲν εἴνεκα φύλοπις αἰνὴ
ἔστηκε πρὸ νεῶν. οἱ δ' ἄλλήλους δλέκουσιν
οἱ μὲν ἀμυνόμενοι νέκυος πέρι τεθνῆτος,
οἱ δὲ ἐρύσσασθαι ποτὶ “Ιλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν
Τρῶες ἐπιθύουσι· μάλιστα δὲ φαιδιμος “Εκτωρ 175
ἔλκεμεναι μέμονεν· κεφαλὴν δέ ἐσθιμὸς ἄνωγε²
πῆξαι ἀνὰ σκολόπεσσι ταμόνθ' ἀπαλῆς ἀπὸ δειρῆς.
ἄλλ' ἄνα, μηδ' ἔτι κεῖσο· σέβας δέ σε θυμὸν ἵκεσθω
Πάτροκλον Τρωῆσι κυσὶν μέλπηθρα γενέσθαι.
σοὶ λώβῃ, αἴ κέν τι νέκυς ἡσχυμμένος ἔλθῃ.” 180
Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα ποδάρκης διος Ἄχιλλεὺς.
“ Ἰρι θεά, τίς τ' ἄρ' σε θεῶν ἐμοὶ ἄγγελον ἥκε;”
Τὸν δ' αὐτὲ προσέειπε ποδήνεμος ὡκέα Ἰρις.
“ Ἡρη με προέκε, Διὸς κυδρὴ παράκοιτις.
οὐδέ οἰδε Κρονίδης ὑψίζυγος οὐδέ τις ἄλλος 185
ἀθανάτων, οἵ “Ολυμπον ἀγάννιφον ἀμφινέμονται.”

¹ ίάχων: ἀχέων Zenodotus.

² Lines 176 f. were omitted by Zenodotus.

¹ The word ἡσχυμμένος implies mutilation.

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 158-186

But he, ever trusting in his might, would now charge upon them in the fray, and would now stand and shout aloud ; but backward would he give never a whit. And as shepherds of the steading avail not in any wise to drive from a carcase a tawny lion when he hungereth sore, even so the twain warrior Aiantes availed not to affright Hector, Priam's son, away from the corpse. And now would he have dragged away the body, and have won glory unspeakable, had not wind-footed, swift Iris speeding from Olympus with a message that he array him for battle, come to the son of Peleus, all unknown of Zeus and the other gods, for Hera sent her forth. And she drew nigh, and spake to him winged words : "Rouse thee, son of Peleus, of all men most dread ! Bear thou aid to Patroclus, for whose sake is a dread strife afoot before the ships. And men are slaying one another, these seeking to defend the corpse of the dead, while the Trojans charge on to drag him to windy Ilios ; and above all glorious Hector is fain to drag him away ; and his heart biddeth him shear the head from the tender neck, and fix it on the stakes of the wall. Nay, up then, lie here no more ! Let awe come upon thy soul that Patroclus should become the sport of the dogs of Troy. Thine were the shame, if anywise he come, a corpse despitefully entreated.¹"

Then swift-footed goodly Achilles answered her : " Goddess Iris, who of the gods sent thee a messenger to me ? "

And to him again spake wind-footed, swift Iris : " Hera sent me forth, the glorious wife of Zeus ; and the son of Cronos, throned on high, knoweth naught hereof, neither any other of the immortals that dwell upon snowy Olympus."

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Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς
'Αχιλλεύς·

"πῶς τ' ἄρ' ἦω μετὰ μᾶλον; ἔχουσι δὲ τεύχεα κεῖνοι·
μῆτηρ δ' οὐ με φίλη πρὶν γ' εἴα θωρῆσσεσθαι,
πρὶν γ' αὐτὴν ἐλθοῦσαν ἐν ὁφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωμαι. 190
στεῦτο γάρ 'Ηφαιστοι πάρ' οἰστέμεν ἔντεα καλά.
ἄλλου δ' οὐ τευ οἶδα τεῦ ἄν κλυτὰ τεύχεα δύω,
εἰ μὴ Αἴαντός γε σάκος Τελαμωνιάδαο.
ἄλλα καὶ αὐτὸς ὁ γ', ἔλπομ', ἐνὶ πρώτοισι¹ ὅμιλει,
ἔγχει δηϊόων περὶ Πατρόκλοιο θανόντος." 195

Τὸν δ' αὐτέ προσέειπε ποδήνεμος ὡκέα 'Ιρις·
"εὖ νυ καὶ ἡμεῖς ἴδμεν ὃ τοι κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἔχονται·
ἄλλ' αὐτω² ἐπὶ τάφρον ἵνων Τρώεσσι φάνηθι,
αἱ κέ σ' ὑποδδείσαντες ἀπόσχωνται πολέμοιο
Τρῷες, ἀναπνεύσωσι δ' ἀρήϊοι υἱες 'Αχαιῶν 200
τειρόμενοι· δλίγη δέ τ' ἀνάπνευσις πολέμοιο."

'Η μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰποῦσ' ἀπέβη πόδας ὡκέα 'Ιρις,
αὐτάρ 'Αχιλλεύς ὥρτο διῆφιλος· ἀμφὶ δ' 'Αθήνη
ῶμοις ἴφθίμοισι βάλ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν,
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κεφαλῇ νέφος ἔστεφε δία θεάων 205
χρύσεον, ἐκ δ' αὐτοῦ δαῦε φλόγα παμφανόωσαν.
ὡς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἵνων ἐξ ἀστεος αἰθέρ' ἵκηται,³
τηλόθεν ἐκ νήσου, τὴν δῆϊοι ἀμφιμάχωνται,
οἵ τε πανημέριοι στυγερῷ κρίνονται "Αρη⁴
ἀστεος ἐκ σφετέρου"⁴ ἀμα δ' ἡελίω καταδύντι 210
πυρσοὶ τε φλεγέθουσιν ἐπήτριμοι, ὑψόσε δ' αὐγὴ

¹ πρώτοισι: Τρῷεσσιν.

² αὐτω^s: αὐτὸς Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

³ Line 207 was given by Aristarchus in the latter of his two editions in the form, ὡς δ' ὅτε πῦρ ἐπὶ πόντον ἀριτρεψε.

⁴ ἀστεος ἐκ σφετέρου: ἀστυ ποτὶ σφέτερον Zenodotus.

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Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot :
" But how shall I enter the fray ? They yonder hold
my battle-gear ; and my dear mother forbade that
I array me for the fight until such time as mine eyes
should behold her again coming hither ; for she
pledged her to bring goodly armour from Hephaestus.
No other man know I whose glorious armour I might
don, except it were the shield of Aias, son of
Telamon. Howbeit himself, I ween, hath dalliance
amid the foremost fighters, as he maketh havoc with
his spear in defence of dead Patroclus."

And to him again spake wind-footed, swift Iris :
" Well know we of ourselves that thy glorious armour
is held of them ; but even as thou art go thou to
the trench, and show thyself to the men of Troy, if
so be that, seized with fear of thee, the Trojans may
desist from battle, and the warlike sons of the
Achaeans may take breath, wearied as they are ; for
scant is the breathing-space in war."

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris departed ; but Achilles, dear to Zeus, roused him, and round about his mighty shoulders Athene flung her tasselled aegis, and around his head the fair goddess set thick a golden cloud, and forth from the man made blaze a gleaming fire. And as when a smoke goeth up from a city and reacheth to heaven from afar, from an island that foes beleaguer, and the men thereof contend the whole day through in hateful war from their city's walls, and then at set of sun flame forth the beacon-fires one after another and high aloft darteth the glare thereof for dwellers

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γίγνεται ἀτσσουσα περικτιόνεσσιν ἵδεσθαι,
 αἱ̄ κέν πως σὺν ηνσὶν ἄρεω ἀλκτῆρες ἵκωνται·
 ὡς ἀπ' Ἀχιλλῆος κεφαλῆς σέλας αἰθέρ' ἵκανε·
 στῇ δὲ ἐπὶ τάφρον ἴών ἀπὸ τείχεος, οὐδὲν ἐστὶν Ἀχαιοὺς 215
 μίσγετο· μητρὸς γάρ πυκνὴν ὠπίζετ' ἐφετμήν.
 ἔνθα στὰς ἥσυ, ἀπάτερθε δὲ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
 φθέγξατ· ἀτὰρ Τρώεσσιν ἐν ἀσπετον ὅρσε κυδομόν.
 ὡς δὲ ὅτι ἀριζήλῃ φωνή, ὅτε τὸν ἵαχε σάλπιγξ 220
 ἀστυν περιπλομένων δηῶν ὑπὸ θυμοραιϊστέων,
 ὡς τότι ἀριζήλῃ φωνή γένεται Αἰακίδαο.
 οἵ δὲ ὡς οὖν ἀπα χάλκεον Αἰακίδαο,
 πᾶσιν ὄρινθη θυμός· ἀτὰρ καλλίτριχες ἵπποι
 ἀψὶ σχέα τρόπεον· ὅσσοντο γάρ ἀλγεα θυμῷ. 225
 ήνιοχοι δὲ ἐκπληγεν, ἐπεὶ ἵδον ἀκάματον πῦρ
 δεινὸν ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς μεγαθύμου Πηλεῖωνος
 δαιόμενον· τὸ δὲ δαιε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.
 τρὶς μὲν ὑπὲρ τάφρου μεγάλην ἵαχε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
 τρὶς δὲ κυκήθησαν Τρώες κλειτοὶ τὸν ἐπίκουροι.
 ἔνθα δὲ καὶ τότι ὅλοντο δυώδεκα φῶτες ἄριστοι¹ 230
 ἀμφὶ σφοῖς ὁχέεσσι καὶ ἔγχεσιν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
 ἀσπασίως Πάτροκλον ὑπέκ βελέων ἐρύσαντες
 κάτθεσαν ἐν λεχέεσσι· φίλοι δὲ ἀμφέσταν ἑταῖροι
 μυρόμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι ποδώκης εἴπεται Ἀχιλλεὺς
 δάκρυα θερμὰ χέων, ἐπεὶ εἰσιδε πιστὸν ἑταῖρον 235
 κείμενον ἐν φέρτρῳ δεδαγμένον δξεῖ χαλκῷ.
 τόν δὲ τοι μὲν ἐπεμπε σὺν ἵπποισιν καὶ σχεσφιν
 ἐστὶν πόλεμον, οὐδὲ αὗτις ἐδέξατο νοστήσαντα.
 'Ηέλιον δὲ ἀκάμαντα βοῶπις πότνια "Ηρη

¹ Lines 230 f. were given by Zenodotus in the form,

ἔνθα δὲ κοῦροι ὅλοντο δυώδεκα πάντες ἄριστοι
 οἵσιν ἐν βελέσσι.

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round about to behold, if so be they may come in their ships to be warders off of bane ; even so from the head of Achilles went up the gleam toward heaven. Then strode he from the wall to the trench, and there took his stand, yet joined him not to the company of the Achaeans, for he had regard to his mother's wise behest. There stood he and shouted, and from afar Pallas Athene uttered her voice ; but amid the Trojans he roused confusion unspeakable. Clear as the trumpet's voice when it soundeth aloud beneath the press of murderous foemen that beleaguer a city, so clear was then the voice of the son of Aeacus. And when they heard the brazen voice of the son of Aeacus the hearts of all were dismayed ; and the fair-maned horses turned their ears backward, for their spirits boded bane. And the charioteers were stricken with terror when they beheld the unwearied fire blaze in fearsome wise above the head of the great-souled son of Peleus ; for the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, made it blaze. Thrice over the trench shouted mightily the goodly Achilles, and thrice the Trojans and their famed allies were confounded. And there in that hour perished twelve men of their best amid their own chariots and their own spears. But the Achaeans with gladness drew Patroclus forth from out the darts and laid him on a bier, and his dear comrades thronged about him weeping ; and amid them followed swift-footed Achilles, shedding hot tears, for that he beheld his trusty comrade lying on the bier, mangled by the sharp bronze. Him verily had he sent forth with horses and chariot into the war, but never again did he welcome his returning.

Then was the unwearying sun sent by ox-eyed,

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πέμψεν ἐπ' Ὡκεανοῖο ροὰς ἀέκοντα νέεσθαι.

240

ἡέλιος μὲν ἔδυ, παύσαντο δὲ δῖοι Ἀχαιοὶ

φυλόπιδος κρατερῆς καὶ ὄμοιον πολέμοιο.

Τρῶες δ' αὐθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἀπὸ κρατερῆς ὑσμάνης
χωρήσαντες ἔλυσαν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὠκέας ἵππους,
ἐσ δ' ἀγορὴν ἀγέροντο, πάρος δόρποιο μέδεσθαι. 245
ὅρθῶν δ' ἐσταότων ἀγορὴ γένετ', οὐδέ τις ἔτλη
ἔζεσθαι· πάντας γὰρ ἔχε τρόμος,¹ οῦνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἔξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεινῆς.

τοῖσι δὲ Πουλυδάμας πεπυμένος ἥρχ' ἀγορεύειν

Πανθοῖδης· ὁ γὰρ οἶος ὅρα πρόσσω καὶ δπίσσω. 250

"Εκτορὶ δ' ἦν ἑταῖρος, οὗ δ' ἐν νυκτὶ γένοντο,
ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἄρ μύθοισιν, ὁ δ' ἔγχεϊ πολλὸν ἐνίκα.
ὁ σφιν ἐν φρονέων ἀγορήσατο καὶ μετέειπεν.

"ἀμφὶ μάλα φράζεσθε, φίλοι· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγώ γε
ἄστυδε νῦν ἴέναι, μὴ μίμνειν ἦῶ δῖαν

255

ἐν πεδίῳ παρὰ νησούν· ἕκας δ' ἀπὸ τείχεός εἰμεν.

ὅφρα μὲν οὖτος ἀνήρ Ἀγαμέμνονι μήνιε δίω,
τόφρα δὲ ῥῆτεροι πολεμίζειν ἥσαν Ἀχαιοί·

χαίρεσκον γὰρ ἐγώ γε θοῆς ἐπὶ νησούν ἰαύων
ἐλπόμενος νῆσος αἱρησέμεν ἀμφιελίσσας.

260

νῦν δ' αἰνῶς δείδοικα ποδώκεα Πηλεῖωνα.

οῖος κείνου θυμὸς ὑπέρβιος, οὐκ ἐθελήσει

μίμνειν ἐν πεδίῳ, ὅθι περ Τρῶες καὶ Ἀχαιοὶ

ἐν μέσῳ ἀμφότεροι μένος Ἀρησ δατέονται,

ἀλλὰ περὶ πτόλιός τε μαχήσεται ἡδὲ γυναικῶν. 265

ἀλλ' οὐμεν προτὶ ἄστυ, πίθεσθέ μοι· ὧδε γὰρ ἔσται.

νῦν μὲν νῦξ ἀπέπαυσε ποδώκεα Πηλεῖωνα

¹ τρόμος: φόβος Zenodotus.

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queenly Hera to go his way, full loath, to the stream of Ocean. So the sun set and the goodly Achaeans stayed them from the fierce strife and the evil war.

And on their side, the Trojans, when they were come back from the fierce conflict, loosed from beneath their cars their swift horses, and gathered themselves in assembly or ever they bethought them to sup. Upon their feet they stood while the gathering was held, neither had any man heart to sit ; for they all were holden of fear, seeing Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous battle. Then among them wise Polydamas was first to speak, the son of Panthous ; for he alone looked at once before and after. Comrade was he of Hector, and in the one night were they born : howbeit in speech was one far the best, the other with the spear. He with good intent addressed their gathering, and spake among them : " On both sides, my friends, bethink you well. For my own part I bid you return even now to the city, neither on the plain beside the ships await bright Dawn, for afar from the wall are we. As long as this man continued in wrath against goodly Agamemnon, even so long were the Achaeans easier to fight against ; aye, and I too was glad, when hard by the swift ships I spent the night, in hope that we should take the curved ships. But now do I wondrously fear the swift-footed son of Peleus ; so masterful is his spirit, he will not be minded to abide in the plain, where in the midst both Trojans and Achaeans share in the fury of Ares ; but it is for our city that he will fight, and for our wives. Nay, let us go to the city ; hearken ye unto me, for on this wise shall it be. For this present hath immortal night stayed the

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ἀμβροσίη· εἰ δ' ἄμμει κιχήσεται ἐνθάδ' ἔόντας
αὔριον δρμηθεὶς σὺν τεύχεσιν, εὖ νύ τις αὐτὸν
γνώσεται· ἀσπασίως γὰρ ἀφίξεται "Ιλιον ἵρην 270
ὅς κε φύγῃ, πολλοὺς δὲ κύνες καὶ γῦπες ἔδονται
Τρώων· αἱ γὰρ δῆ μοι ἀπ' οὐατος ὥδε γένοιτο.
εἰ δ' ἂν ἐμοῖς ἐπέεσσι πιθώμεθα κηδόμενοί περ,
νύκτα μὲν εἰν ἀγορῇ σθένος ἔξομεν, ἀστυ δὲ πύργοι
ὑψηλαί τε πύλαι σανίδες τ' ἐπὶ τῆς ἀραρύναι 275
μακραὶ ἐνέξεστοι ἐζευγμέναι εἰρύσσονται.
πρῶι δ' ὑπηροῖσι σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες
στησόμεθ' ἀμ πύργους· τῷ δ' ἄλγιον, αἴ κ' ἐθέλησιν
ἔλθων ἐκ τηῶν περὶ τείχεος ἄμμι μάχεσθαι.
ἄψ πάλιν εἶσ' ἐπὶ τῆς, ἐπεί κ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους 280
παντοίουν δρόμουν ἀσῃ ὑπὸ πτόλιν ἡλασκάζων.
εἴσω δ' οὐ μιν θυμὸς ἐφορμηθῆναι ἔάσει,
οὐδέ ποτ' ἐκπέρσει· πρὶν μιν κύνες ἀργοὶ ἔδονται."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἵδων προσέφη κορυθαίολος
"Εκτωρ·

"Πουλυδάμα, σὺ μὲν οὐκέτ' ἐμοὶ φίλα ταῦτ'
ἀγορεύεις, 285
ὅς κέλεαι κατὰ ἀστυ ἀλήμεναι αὗτις ιόντας.
ἡ οὐ πω κεκόρησθε ἐελμένοι ἔνδοθι πύργων;
πρὶν μὲν γὰρ Πριάμοιο πόλιν μέροπες ἀνθρωποι
πάντες μυθέσκοντο πολύχρυσον πολύχαλκον.
νῦν δὲ δὴ ἔξαπόλωλε δόμων κειμῆλια καλά, 290
πολλὰ δὲ δὴ Φρυγίην καὶ Μηονίην ἐρατεινὴν
κτήματα περνάμεν' ἵκει, ἐπεὶ μέγας ὥδυσατο Ζεύς.
νῦν δ' ὅτε πέρ μοι ἔδωκε Κρόνου πάϊς ἀγκυλομήτεω
κῦδος ἀρέσθ' ἐπὶ νηυσί, θαλάσσῃ τ' ἔλσαι Ἀχαιούς,

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 268-294

swift-footed son of Peleus, but if on the morrow he shall come forth in harness and light on us yet abiding here, full well shall many a one come to know him ; for with joy shall he that escapeth win to sacred Ilios, and many of the Trojans shall the dogs and vultures devour—far from my ear be the tale thereof. But and if we hearken to my words for all we be loath, this night shall we keep our forces in the place of gathering, and the city shall be guarded by the walls and high gates and by the tall well-polished doors that are set therein, bolted fast. But in the morning at the coming of Dawn arrayed in our armour will we take our stand upon the walls ; and the worse will it be for him, if he be minded to come forth from the ships and fight with us to win the wall. Back again to his ships shall he hie him, when he hath given his horses, with high-arched necks, surfeit of coursing to and fro, as he driveth vainly beneath the city. But to force his way within will his heart not suffer him nor shall he lay it waste ; ere that shall the swift dogs devour him.”

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Hector of the flashing helm : “ Polydamas, this that thou sayest is no longer to my pleasure, seeing thou biddest us go back and be pent within the city. In good sooth have ye not yet had your fill of being pent within the walls ? Of old all mortal men were wont to tell of Priam’s city, for its wealth of gold, its wealth of bronze ; but now are its goodly treasures perished from its homes, and lo, possessions full many have been sold away to Phrygia and lovely Maeonia, since great Zeus waxed wroth. But now, when the son of crooked-counselling Cronos hath vouchsafed me to win glory at the ships, and to

HOMER

νήπιε, μηκέτι ταῦτα νοήματα φαῦν' ἐνὶ δῆμῳ. 295

οὐ γάρ τις Τρώων ἐπιπείσεται· οὐ γὰρ ἔάσω.

ἀλλ' ἄγεθ' ὡς ἀν ἐγὼ εἴπω, πειθώμεθα πάντες.

*νῦν μὲν δόρπον ἔλεσθε κατὰ στρατὸν ἐν τελέεσσι,
καὶ φυλακῆς μνήσασθε, καὶ ἐγρήγορθε ἔκαστος.*

Τρώων δ' ὃς κτεάτεσσιν ὑπερφιάλως ἀνιάζει, 300
συλλέξας λαοῖσι δότω καταδημοβορῆσαι.

τῶν τινὰ βέλτερόν ἔστιν ἐπαυρέμεν ἢ περ Ἀχαιούς.

πρῶτος δ' ὑπηρῶν σὺν τεύχεσι θωρηχθέντες

νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσιν ἐγείρομεν ὁξὺν "Αρηα.

εἰ δ' ἐτεὸν παρὰ ναῦφιν ἀνέστη δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς, 305
ἄλγιον, αἴ κ' ἐθέλῃσι, τῷ ἔσσεται· οὐ μιν ἐγὼ γε

φεύξομαι ἐκ πολέμου δυσηχέος, ἀλλὰ μάλιστα

στήσομαι, ἢ κε φέρησι μέγα κράτος, ἢ κε φερούμην.

Ξυνὸς Ἐννάλιος, καὶ τε κτανέοντα κατέκτα."

"Ως "Εκτωρ ἄγόρευ", ἐπὶ δὲ Τρῶες κελάδησαν, 310

νήπιοι· ἐκ γάρ σφεων φρένας εἴλετο Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη.

"Ἐκτορι μὲν γὰρ ἐπήνησαν κακὰ μητιώντι,

*Πουλυδάμαντι δ' ἄρ' οὐ τις, ὃς ἐσθλὴν φράζετο
βουλήν.*

δόρπον ἐπειθ' εἴλοντο κατὰ στρατόν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοί

πανιύχιοι Πάτροκλον ἀνεστενάχοντο γοῶντες. 315

τοῖσι δὲ Πηλεΐδης ἀδιωοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο,

χεῖρας ἐπ' ἀνδροφόνους θέμενος στήθεσσιν ἔταιρου,

πυκνὰ μάλα στενάχων ὡς τε λὶς ἡγενέιος,

ῳ ρά θ' ὑπὸ σκύμνους ἐλαφηβόλος ἀρπάσῃ ἀνήρ

ἢ λησ ἐκ πυκινῆς· ὁ δέ τ' ἄχνυται ὑστερος ἐλθών, 320

¹ The thought is, if any one, being possessed of wealth, fears to spend the night in bivouac far from the city, let him give his goods outright to the folk, rather than allow them to be seized by the Achaeans—which, Hector implies, would be the inevitable result, if the counsel of Polydamas were followed.

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 295-320

pen the Achaeans beside the sea, no longer, thou fool, do thou show forth counsels such as these among the folk. For not a man of the Trojans will hearken to thee; I will not suffer it. Nay, come; even as I shall bid, let us all obey: for this present take ye your supper throughout the host by companies, and take heed to keep watch, and be wakeful every man. And of the Trojans whoso is distressed beyond measure for his goods, let him gather them together and give them to the folk for them to feast thereon in common;¹ better were it that they have profit thereof than the Achaeans! But in the morning, at the coming of Dawn, arrayed in our armour, let us arouse sharp battle at the hollow ships. But if in deed and in truth goodly Achilles is arisen by the ships, the worse shall it be for him, if he so will it. I verily will not flee from him out of dolorous war, but face to face will I stand against him, whether he shall win great victory, or haply I. Alike to all is the god of war, and lo, he slayeth him that would slay."

So Hector addressed their gathering, and thereat the Trojans shouted aloud, fools that they were! for from them Pallas Athene took away their wits. To Hector they all gave praise in his ill advising, but Polydamas no man praised, albeit he devised counsel that was good. So then they took supper throughout the host; but the Achaeans the whole night through made moan in lamentation for Patroclus. And among them the son of Peleus began the vehement lamentation, laying his man-slaying hands upon the breast of his comrade and uttering many a groan, even as a bearded lion whose whelps some hunter of stags hath snatched away from out the thick wood; and the lion coming back there-

HOMER

πολλὰ δέ τ' ἄγκε' ἐπῆλθε μετ' ἀνέρος ἵχνι ἔρευνῶν,
εἴ ποθεν ἔξεύροι· μάλα γὰρ δριμὺς χόλος αἴρει·
ὡς ὁ βαρὺ στενάχων μετεφώνεε Μυρμιδόνεσσιν.

“Ω πόποι, ή ρ' ἄλιον ἔπος ἐκβαλον ἡματι κείνῳ
θαρσύνων ἥρωα Μενοίτιον ἐν μεγάροισι.”

325

φῆν δέ οἱ εἰς Ὀπόεντα περικλυτὸν υἱὸν ἀπάξειν
“Ιλιον ἐκπέρσαντα, λαχόντα τε ληῖδος αἴσαν.

ἄλλ' οὐ Ζεὺς ἄνδρεσσι νοήματα πάντα τελευτᾶ·
ἄμφω γὰρ πέπρωται δμοίην γαῖαν ἔρεῦνσαι

330

αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, ἐπεὶ οὐδ' ἔμε νοστήσαντα
δέξεται ἐν μεγάροισι γέρων ἵππηλάτα Πηλεὺς

οὐδὲ Θέτις μήτηρ, ἄλλ' αὐτοῦ γαῖα καθέξει.
νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν, Πάτροκλε, σεῦ ὕστερος εἶμ' ὑπὸ

γαῖαν,

οὐ σε πρὶν κτεριῶ, πρὶν γ' “Ἐκτορος ἐνθάδ' ἐνεῦκαι
τεύχεα καὶ κεφαλήν, μεγαθύμου σεῖο φονῆσος.”

335

δώδεκα δὲ προπάροιθε πυρῆς ἀποδειροτομήσω
Τρώων ἀγλαὰ τέκνα, σέθεν κταμένοιο χολωθείσ.
τόφρα δέ μοι παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσι κείσεαι αὕτως,
ἀμφὶ δὲ σὲ Τρωαὶ καὶ Δαρδανίδες βαθύκολποι
κλαύσονται νύκτας τε καὶ ἡματα δάκρυ χέουσαι,
τὰς αὐτοὶ καμόμεσθα βίηφί τε δουρί τε μακρῷ,
πιείρας πέρθοντε πόλεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ἔτάροισιν ἐκέκλετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὅφρα τάχιστα

Πάτροκλον λούσειαν ἅπο βρότον αἷματόεντα.
οἱ δὲ λοετροχόον τρίποδ' ἵστασαν ἐν πυρὶ κηλέω,
ἐν δ' ἄρ' ὕδωρ ἔχεαν, ὑπὸ δὲ ξύλα δαιον ἐλόντες.

345

after grieveth sore, and through many a glen he rangeth on the track of the footsteps of the man, if so be he may anywhere find him; for anger exceeding grim layeth hold of him. Even so with heavy groaning spake Achilles among the Myrmidons :

" Out upon it ! Vain in sooth was the word I uttered on that day, when I sought to hearten the warrior Menoetius in our halls ; and said that when I had sacked Ilios I would bring back to him unto Opoeis his glorious son with the share of the spoil that should fall to his lot. But lo, Zeus fulfilleth not for men all their purposes ; for both of us twain are fated to redder the selfsame earth with our blood here in the land of Troy ; since neither shall I come back to be welcomed of the old knight Peleus in his halls, nor of my mother Thetis, but even here shall the earth hold me fast. But now, Patroclus, seeing I shall after thee pass beneath the earth, I will not give thee burial till I have brought hither the armour and the head of Hector, the slayer of thee, the great-souled ; and of twelve glorious sons of the Trojans will I cut the throats before thy pyre in my wrath at thy slaying. Until then beside the beaked ships shalt thou lie, even as thou art, and round about thee shall deep-bosomed Trojan and Dardanian women make lament night and day with shedding of tears, even they that we twain got us through toil by our might and our long spears, when we wasted rich cities of mortal men."

So saying, goodly Achilles bade his comrades set upon the fire a great cauldron, that with speed they might wash from Patroclus the bloody gore. And they set upon the blazing fire the cauldron for filling the bath, and poured in water, and took billets of

HOMER

γάστρην μὲν τρίποδος πῦρ ἀμφεπε, θέρμετο δ' ὕδωρ.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ ζέσσεν ὕδωρ ἐνὶ ἥνοπι χαλκῷ,
 καὶ τότε δὴ λοῦσάν τε καὶ ἥλειψαν λίπ' ἐλαίω, 350
 ἐν δ' ὠτειλὰς πλῆσαν ἀλείφατος ἐινεώρῳ.
 ἐν λεχέεσσι δὲ θέντες ἔανῳ λιτὶ κάλυψαν
 ἐς πόδας ἐκ κεφαλῆς, καθύπερθε δὲ φάρει λευκῷ.
 παινύχιοι μὲν ἐπειτα πόδας ταχὺν ἀμφ' Ἀχιλῆα
 Μυρμιδόνες Πάτροκλον ἀνεστενάχοντο γοῶντες. 355
 Ζεὺς δ' "Ηρην προσέειπε κασιγνήτην ἀλοχόν τε"¹
 "ἐπρηξας καὶ ἐπειτα, βοῶπις πότνια "Ηρη,
 ἀνστήσασ' Ἀχιλῆα πόδας ταχύν· ἦ ρά νν σεῖο
 ἐξ αὐτῆς ἐγένοντο κάρη κομόσωτες Ἀχαιοί."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἐπειτα βοῶπις πότνια "Ηρη· 360
 "αἰνότατε Κρονίδη, ποῖον τὸν μῆθον ἔειπες.
 καὶ μὲν δὴ πού τις μέλλει βροτὸς ἀνδρὶ τελέσσαι,
 ὃς περ θυητός τ' ἔστι καὶ οὐ τόσα μῆδεα οἶδε·
 πῶς δὴ ἐγώ γ', ἦ φημι θεάων ἔμμεν ἀρίστη,
 ἀμφότερον, γενεῇ τε καὶ οὖνεκα σὴ παράκοιτις 365
 κέκλημαι, σὺ δὲ πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν ἀνάσσεις,
 οὐκ ὄφελον Τρώεσσι κοτεσσαμένη κακὰ ράψαι;"

"Ως οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἀγόρευον·
 'Ηφαίστου δ' ἵκανε δόμον Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα
 ἄφθιτον ἀστερόεντα, μεταπρεπέ ἀθανάτοισι,
 χάλκεον, ὃν ρ' αὐτὸς ποιήσατο κυλλοποδίων.
 τὸν δ' εὑρ' ἵδρωντα ἐλισσόμενον περὶ φύσας
 σπεῦδοντα· τρίποδας γὰρ ἐείκοσι πάντας ἔτευχεν
 ἐστάμεναι περὶ τοῦχον ἔυσταθέος μεγάροιο,

¹ Lines 356-367 were rejected by Zenodotus.

¹ The number nine seems not infrequently to be used as a round number (*Odyssey* x. 19; xi. 311), and we must assume that the ointment was thought to improve with age.

wood and kindled them beneath it. Then the fire played about the belly of the cauldron, and the water grew warm. But when the water boiled in the bright bronze, then they washed him and anointed him richly with oil, filling his wounds with ointment of nine¹ years old ; and they laid him upon his bed, and covered him with a soft linen cloth from head to foot, and thereover with a white robe. So the whole night through around Achilles, swift of foot, the Myrmidons made moan in lamentation for Patroclus ; but Zeus spake unto Hera, his sister and his wife : "Thou hast then had thy way, O ox-eyed, queenly Hera ; thou hast aroused Achilles, swift of foot. In good sooth must the long-haired Achaeans be children of thine own womb."

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera : "Most dread son of Cronos, what a word hast thou said ! Lo, even a man, I ween, is like to accomplish what he can for another man, one that is but mortal, and knoweth not all the wisdom that is mine. How then was I, that avow me to be highest of goddesses in twofold wise, for that I am eldest and am called thy wife, and thou art king among all the immortals—how was I not in my wrath against the Trojans to devise against them evil ?"

On this wise spake they one to the other ; but silver-footed Thetis came unto the house of Hephaestus, imperishable, decked with stars, pre-eminent among the houses of immortals, wrought all of bronze, that the crook-foot god himself had built him. Him she found sweating with toil as he moved to and fro about his bellows in eager haste ; for he was fashioning tripods, twenty in all, to stand around

HOMER

χρύσεα δέ σφ' ὑπὸ κύκλα ἔκάστω πυθμένι θῆκεν, 375
 ὅφρα οἱ αὐτόματοι θεῖον δυσαίατ' ἀγῶνα
 ἥδ' αὐτις πρὸς δῶμα νεοίατο, θαῦμα ἰδέσθαι.
 οἱ δ' ἦ τοι τόσσον μὲν ἔχον τέλος, οὕτα δ' οὐ πω
 δαιδάλεα προσέκειτο· τά ρ' ἤρτυε, κόπτε δὲ δε-
 σμούς.

ὅφρ' ὃ γε ταῦτα πονεῦτο ἰδυίησι πραπίδεσσι, 380
 τόφρα οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἥλθε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα.¹
 τὴν δὲ ἴδε προμολοῦσα Χάρις λιπαροκρήδεμνος
 καλή, τὴν ὥπυιε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις.
 ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζε·
 “τίπτε, Θέτι τανύπεπλε, ἵκανεις ἡμέτερον δῶ 385
 αἰδοίη τε φίλη τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὖ τι θαμίζεις.
 ἀλλ' ἔπεο προτέρω, ἵνα τοι πὰρ ἔσενια θέλω.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα πρόσω ἄγε δῖα θεάων.
 τὴν μὲν ἔπειτα καθεῦσεν ἐπὶ θρόνου ἀργυροήλου
 καλοῦ δαιδαλέου· ὑπὸ δὲ θρῆνυς ποσὶν ἦεν. 390
 κέκλετο δ' “Ηφαιστον κλυτοτέχνην εἶπέ τε μῆθον.
 “Ηφαιστε, πρόμολ' ὠδε· Θέτις νύ τι σεῖο χατί-
 ζει..”

τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις·
 “ἢ ρά νῦ μοι δεινή τε καὶ αἰδοίη θεὸς ἔνδον,
 ἢ μ' ἐσώσω”, ὅτε μ' ἄλγος ἀφίκετο τῇλε πεσόντα 395
 μητρὸς ἐμῆς ἴστητι κυνώπιδος, ἢ μ' ἐθέλησε
 κρύψαι χωλὸν ἔόντα· τότ' ἀν πάθον ἄλγεα θυμῷ,
 εἰ μή μ' Εὔρυνόμη τε Θέτις θ' ὑπεδέξατο κόλπῳ,
 Εὔρυνόμη, θυγάτηρ ἀφορρόου Ὁκεανοῖο.
 τῆσι παρ' εἴναετες χάλκευον δαιδαλα πολλά,² 400

¹ Line 381 is omitted in many mss.

² πολλά: πάντα Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 375-400

the wall of his well-builded hall, and golden wheels had he set beneath the base of each that of themselves they might enter the gathering of the gods at his wish and again return to his house, a wonder to behold. Thus much were they fully wrought, that not yet were the cunningly fashioned ears set thereon ; these was he making ready, and was forging the rivets. And while he laboured thereat with cunning skill, meanwhile there drew nigh to him the goddess, silver-footed Thetis. And Charis of the gleaming veil came forward and marked her—fair Charis, whom the famed god of the two strong arms had wedded. And she clasped her by the hand, and spake, and addressed her : “ Wherefore, long-robed Thetis, art thou come to our house, an honoured guest, and a welcome ? Heretofore thou hast not been wont to come. But follow me further, that I may set before thee entertainment.”

So saying the bright goddess led her on. Then she made her to sit on a silver-studded chair, a beautiful chair, richly-wrought, and beneath was a footstool for the feet ; and she called to Hephaestus, the famed craftsman, and spake to him, saying : “ Hephaestus, come forth hither ; Thetis hath need of thee.” And the famous god of the two strong arms answered her : “ Verily then a dread and honoured goddess is within my halls, even she that saved me when pain was come upon me after I had fallen afar through the will of my shameless mother, that was fain to hide me away by reason of my lameness. Then had I suffered woes in heart, had not Eury nome and Thetis received me into their bosom—Eury nome, daughter of backward-flowing Oceanus. With them then for nine years’ space I

HOMER

πόρπας τε γυναιμπτάς θ' ἔλικας κάλυκάς τε καὶ ὅρμους
 ἐν σπῆῃ γλαφυρῷ· περὶ δὲ ρόος Ὄκεανοῦ
 ἀφρῷ μορμύρων ρέεν ἀσπετος· οὐδέ τις ἄλλος
 ἥδεεν οὕτε θεῶν οὕτε θητῶν ἀνθρώπων,
 ἀλλὰ Θέτις τε καὶ Εὔρυνθος ἵσαν, αἴ μ' ἐσάωσαν. 405
 ἡ νῦν ἡμέτερον δόμοι ἵκει· τῷ με μάλα χρεὼ
 πάντα Θέτι καλλιπλοκάμῳ ζωάγρια τίνειν.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν οἱ παράθες ξεινήγα καλά,
 ὅφρ' ἂν ἔγώ φύσας ἀποθείομαι ὅπλα τε πάντα.”

“Η, καὶ ἀπὸ ἀκμοθέτοιο πέλωρ αἰγτον ἀνέστη 410
 χωλεύων· ὑπὸ δὲ κυνῆμαι ρώοντο ἀραιαί.
 φύσας μέν ρ' ἀπάνευθε τίθει πυρός, ὅπλα τε πάντα
 λάρνακ' ἐς ἀργυρέην συλλέξατο, τοῖς ἐπονεῖτο·
 σπόργγῳ δ' ἀμφὶ πρόσωπα καὶ ἀμφω χεῖρ' ἀπομόργυν
 αὐχένα τε στιβαρὸν καὶ στήθεα λαχνήντα, 415
 δῦ δὲ χιτῶν', ἔλε δὲ σκῆπτρον παχύ, βῆ δὲ θύραζε
 χωλεύων· ὑπὸ δ' ἀμφίπολοι ρώοντο ἄνακτι
 χρυσειαι, ζωῆσι νεήνισιν εἰοικυναί.

τῆς ἐν μὲν νόος ἐστὶ μετὰ φρεσίν, ἐν δὲ καὶ αὐδὴ
 καὶ σθένος, ἀθανάτων δὲ θεῶν ἀπὸ ἔργα ἵσασιν. 420
 αἱ μὲν ὑπαιθα ἄνακτος ἐποίπνυον· αὐτὰρ ὁ ἔρρων
 πλησίον, ἔνθα Θέτις περ, ἐπὶ θρόνου ἵζε φαεωοῦ,
 ἐν τ' ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὄνομαζε·
 “τίπτε, Θέτι τανύπεπλε, ἵκάνεις ἡμέτερον δῶ
 αἰδοὶ τε φίλη τε; πάρος γε μὲν οὐ τι θαμίζειε
 αῦδα ὁ τι φρονέεις· τελέσαι δέ με θορός ἐγένεν,
 εἰ δύναμαι τελέσαι γε καὶ εἰ τετελεσμένον ἐστίν.”

¹ The precise meaning of the words denoting the various articles of Hephaestus' fashioning it is impossible to determine with certainty, except in the case of ὅρμοι.

² The epithet *aιγτον*, which occurs only here, is wholly obscure.

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 401-427

forged much cunning handiwork, brooches, and spiral arm-bands, and rosettes and necklaces,¹ within their hollow cave ; and round about me flowed, murmuring with foam, the stream of Oceanus, a flood unspeakable. Neither did any other know thereof, either of gods or of mortal men, but Thetis knew and Eurynome, even they that saved me. And now is Thetis come to my house ; wherefore it verily behoveth me to pay unto fair-tressed Thetis the full price for the saving of my life. But do thou set before her fair entertainment, while I put aside my bellows and all my tools."

He spake, and from the anvil rose, a huge, panting² bulk, halting the while, but beneath him his slender legs moved nimbly. The bellows he set away from the fire, and gathered all the tools wherewith he wrought into a silver chest ; and with a sponge wiped he his face and his two hands withal, and his mighty neck and shaggy breast, and put upon him a tunic, and grasped a stout staff, and went forth halting ; but there moved swiftly to support their lord handmaidens wrought of gold in the semblance of living maids. In them is understanding in their hearts, and in them speech and strength, and they know cunning handiwork by gift of the immortal gods. These busily moved to support their lord, and he, limping nigh to where Thetis was, sat him down upon a shining chair ; and he clasped her by the hand, and spake, and addressed her : " Wherefore, long-robed Thetis, art thou come to our house, an honoured guest and a welcome ? Heretofore thou hast not been wont to come. Speak what is in thy mind ; my heart bids me fulfil it, if fulfil it I can, and it is a thing that hath fulfilment."

HOMER

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα Θέτις κατὰ δάκρυ χέουσα·
 “Ηφαιστός, ἦ ἄρα δὴ τις, ὅσαι θεαὶ εἰσ’ ἐν Ὄλυμ-
 πω,
 τοσσάδ’ ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἥσιν ἀνέσχετο κήδεα λυγρά, 430
 ὃσσ’ ἐμοὶ ἐκ πασέων Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε ἔδωκεν;
 ἐκ μὲν μ’ ἀλλάων ἀλιάων ἀνδρὶ δάμασσεν,
 Αἰακίδῃ Πηλῆῃ, καὶ ἔτλην ἀνέρος εὔνην
 πολλὰ μάλ’ οὐκ ἐθέλουσα. ὁ μὲν δὴ γήραι λυγρῷ
 κεῖται ἐνὶ μεγάροις ἀρημένος, ἀλλα δέ μοι νῦν· 435
 νιὸν ἔπει μοι δῶκε γενέσθαι τε τραφέμεν τε,
 ἔξοχον ἡρώων· ὁ δ’ ἀνέδραμεν ἔρνεϊ Ἱσος·
 τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ θρέψασα φυτὸν ὡς γουνῷ ἀλωῆς,
 νησὶν ἐπιπροέκα κορωνίσιν Ἰλιον εἴσω
 Τρωσὶ μαχησόμενον· τὸν δ’ οὐχ ὑποδέξομαι αὗτις 440
 οἴκαδε νοστήσαντα δόμον Πηλήιον εἴσω.¹
 ὅφρα δέ μοι ζώει καὶ ὄρῷ φάσις ἡελίοιο,
 ἄχνυται, οὐδέ τί οἱ δύναμαι χραισμῆσαι ίοῦσα.
 κούρην ἦν ἄρα οἱ γέρας ἔξελον νῆες Ἀχαιῶν,²
 τὴν ἀψὲ ἐκ χειρῶν ἐλετο κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων. 445
 ἢ τοι ὁ τῆς ἀχέων φρένας ἔφθιεν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
 Τρῶες ἐπὶ πρύμνησιν ἔειλεον, οὐδὲ θύραζε
 εἶων ἐξιέναι· τὸν δὲ λίσσοντο γέροντες
 Ἀργείων, καὶ πολλὰ περικλυτά δῶρ’ ὄνόμαζον.
 ἐνθ’ αὐτὸς μὲν ἔπειτ’ ἡναίνετο λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι, 450
 αὐτὰρ ὁ Πάτροκλον περὶ μὲν τὰ ἀ τεύχεα ἔσσε,
 πέμπε δέ μιν πόλεμόνδε, πολὺν δ’ ἄμα λαὸν ὅπασσε.
 πᾶν δ’ ἡμαρ μάρναντο περὶ Σκαιῆσι πύλησι·
 καὶ νῦ κεν αὐτῆμαρ πόλιν ἔπραθον, εἰ μὴ Ἀπόλλων
 πολλὰ κακὰ ρέξαντα Μενοιτίου ἀλκιμον νιὸν 455
 ἔκταν’ ἐνὶ προμάχοισι καὶ Ἐκτορὶ κῦδος ἔδωκε.

¹ Line 441 was lacking in some ancient editions.

² Lines 444-456 were rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 428-456

And Thetis made answer to him, shedding tears the while : " Hephæstus, is there now any goddess, of all those that are in Olympus, that hath endured so many grievous woes in her heart as are the sorrows that Zeus, son of Cronos, hath given me beyond all others ? Of all the daughters of the sea he subdued me alone to a mortal, even to Peleus, son of Aeacus, and I endured the bed of a mortal albeit sore against my will. And lo, he lieth in his halls fordone with grievous old age, but now other griefs are mine. A son he gave me to bear and to rear, pre-eminent among warriors, and he shot up like a sapling ; then when I had reared him as a tree in a rich orchard plot, I sent him forth in the beaked ships to Ilios to war with the Trojans ; but never again shall I welcome him back to his home, to the house of Peleus. And while yet he liveth, and beholdeth the light of the sun, he hath sorrow, nor can I any wise help him, though I go to him. The girl that the sons of the Achaeans chose out for him as a prize, her hath the lord Agamemnon taken back from out his arms. Verily in grief for her was he wasting his heart ; but the Achaeans were the Trojans penning at the sterns of the ships, and would not suffer them to go forth. And to him the elders of the Argives made prayer, and named many glorious gifts. Then albeit he refused himself to ward from them ruin, yet clad he Patroclus in his own armour and sent him into the war, and added therewithal much people. All day long they fought around the Scaean gates, and on that selfsame day had laid the city waste, but that, after the valiant son of Menoetius had wrought sore harm, Apollo slew him amid the foremost fighters and gave glory to Hector.

HOMER

τοῦνεκα νῦν τὰ σὰ γούναθ' ἵκάνομαι, αἵ κ' ἔθέλησθα
νῦ ἐμῷ ὡκυμόρῳ δόμεν ἀσπίδα καὶ τρυφάλειαν
καὶ καλὰς κυημῖδας ἐπισφυρίοις ἄραρνίας,
καὶ θώρηχ'. διὸ γάρ ἦν οἱ ἀπώλεσε πιστὸς ἑταῖρος 460
Τρωσὶ δαμείς· οἱ δὲ κεῖται ἐπὶ χθονὶ θυμὸν ἀχεύων."

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις.
“θάρσει· μή τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι μελόντων.
αἱ γάρ μιν θανάτοιο δυσηχέος ὥδε δυναίμην
νόσφιν ἀποκρύψαι, ὅτε μιν μόρος αὖτος ἵκάνοι, 465
ῶς οἱ τεύχεα καλὰ παρέσσεται,¹ οἵα τις αὗτε
ἀνθρώπων πολέων θαυμάσσεται, ὃς κεν ἰδηται.”

“Ως εἰπὼν τὴν μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ, βῆ δ' ἐπὶ φύσας.
τὰς δ' ἐσ πῦρ ἔτρεψε κέλευσέ τε ἐργάζεσθαι.
φύσαι δ' ἐν χοάνοισιν ἐείκοσι πᾶσαι ἐφύσων, 470
παντοίην εὔπρηστον ἀυτμὴν ἔξανιεῖσαι,
ἄλλοτε μὲν σπεύδοντι παρέμμεναι, ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε,
ὅππως “Ηφαιστός τ' ἔθέλοι καὶ ἔργον ἄνοιτο.
χαλκὸν δ' ἐν πυρὶ βάλλεν ἀτειρέα κασσίτερόν τε
καὶ χρυσὸν τιμῆντα καὶ ἄργυρον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα 475
θῆκεν ἐν ἀκμοθέτῳ μέγαν ἄκμονα, γέντο δὲ χειρὶ²
ῥαιστῆρα κρατερήν, ἐτέρηφι δὲ γέντο πυράγρην.

Ποίει δὲ πρώτιστα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε
πάντοσε δαιδάλλων, περὶ δ' ἄντυγα βάλλε φαεινὴν
τρίπλακα μαρμαρέην, ἐκ δ' ἄργυρεον τελαμῶνα. 480
πέντε δ' ἄρ' αὐτοῦ ἔσαν σάκεος πτύχες· αὐτὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ
ποίει δαιδαλα πολλὰ ἴδυντοι πραπίδεσσιν.

Ἐν μὲν γαῖαν ἔτευξ³, ἐν δ' οὐρανόν, ἐν δὲ θάλασ-
σαν,²

¹ παρέσσεται: παρέξομαι Zenodotus and Aristophanes.

² Lines 483-608 were rejected by Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 457-483

Therefore am I now come to thy knees, if so be thou wilt be minded to give my son, that is doomed to a speedy death, shield and helmet, and goodly greaves fitted with ankle-pieces, and corselet. For the harness that was his aforetime his trusty comrade lost, when he was slain by the Trojans ; and my son lieth on the ground in anguish of heart."

Then the famous god of the two strong arms answered her : " Be of good cheer, neither let these things distress thy heart. Would that I might so surely avail to hide him afar from dolorous death, when dread fate cometh upon him, as verily goodly armour shall be his, such that in aftertime many a one among the multitude of men shall marvel, whosoever shall behold it."

So saying he left her there and went unto his bellows, and he turned these toward the fire and bade them work. And the bellows, twenty in all, blew upon the melting-vats, sending forth a ready blast of every force, now to further him as he laboured hard, and again in whatsoever way Hephaestus might wish and his work go on. And on the fire he put stubborn bronze and tin and precious gold and silver ; and thereafter he set on the anvil-block a great anvil, and took in one hand a massive hammer, and in the other took he the tongs.

First fashioned he a shield, great and sturdy, adorning it cunningly in every part, and round about it set a bright rim, threefold and glittering, and therefrom made fast a silver baldric. Five were the layers of the shield itself ; and on it he wrought many curious devices with cunning skill.

Therein he wrought the earth, therein the heavens

HOMER

ἡέλιον τ^ρ ἀκάμαντα σελήνην τε πλήθουσαν,
ἐν δὲ τὰ τείρεα πάντα, τά τ^ρ οὐρανὸς ἐστεφάνωται,¹ 485
Πληγάδας θ^ρ 'Υάδας τε τό τε σθένος 'Ωρίωνος
'Αρκτον θ^ρ, ἦν καὶ "Αμαξαν ἐπίκλησιν καλέουσιν,
ἥ τ^ρ αὐτοῦ στρέφεται καὶ τ^ρ 'Ωρίωνα δοκεύει,
οἵη δ^ρ ἄμμορός ἐστι λοετρῶν 'Ωκεανοῖ.

'Εν δὲ δύω ποίησε πόλεις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων 490
καλάς. ἐν τῇ μέν ῥᾳ γάμοι τ^ρ ἔσαν εἰλαπίναι τε,
νύμφας δ^ρ ἐκ θαλάμων δαιδῶν ὑπο λαμπομενάων
ἡγίνεον ἀνὰ ἄστυ, πολὺς δ^ρ ὑμέναιος ὄρώρει.
κοῦροι δ^ρ ὄρχηστῆρες ἐδίνεον, ἐν δ^ρ ἄρα τοῖσιν
αὐλοὶ φόρμιγγές τε βοὴν ἔχον· αἱ δὲ γυναῖκες 495
ἴσταμεναι θαύμαζον ἐπὶ προθύροισιν ἕκαστη.
λαοὶ δ^ρ εἰν ἀγορῇ ἔσαν ἀθρόοι· ἐνθα δὲ νεῦκος
ώρώρει, δύο δ^ρ ἄνδρες ἐνείκεον εἴνεκα ποιηῆς
ἄνδρὸς ἀποκταμένου² ὁ μὲν εὔχετο πάντ^ρ ἀποδοῦναι
δῆμῳ πιφαύσκων, ὁ δ^ρ ἀναίνετο μηδὲν ἐλέσθαι. 500
ἄμφω δ^ρ ιέσθην ἐπὶ ιστορι πεῖραρ ἐλέσθαι.

¹ οὐρανὸς ἐστεφάνωται: οὐρανὸν ἐστεφάνωκε Aristarchus,
οὐρανὸν ἐστήρικται Zenodotus.

² ἀποκταμένου Zenodotus: ἀποφθιμένου.

¹ This difficult but interesting passage is fully discussed by Leaf in the *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, viii. pp. 122 ff., and in his *Iliad*, ii. 610 ff. The question at issue is one of paramount importance in early society: whether or not, namely, the shedder of blood should be allowed to settle with the kinsfolk of the man slain by payment of a blood-price. Others prefer to render the clause ὁ δ^ρ ἀναίνετο μηδὲν ἐλέσθαι, "but the other denied that he had received aught," thus making the debate turn upon a question of fact merely, whether or not the price had been paid—an interpretation which lessens the significance of the scene, and somewhat strains the use of ἀναίνομαι. In either case it is plain that the disputants lay the matter in the hands of an umpire,

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 484-501

therein the sea, and the unwearied sun, and the moon at the full, and therein all the constellations wherewith heaven is crowned—the Pleiades, and the Hyades and the mighty Orion, and the Bear, that men call also the Wain, that circleth ever in her place, and watcheth Orion, and alone hath no part in the baths of Ocean.

Therein fashioned he also two cities of mortal men exceeding fair. In the one there were marriages and feastings, and by the light of the blazing torches they were leading the brides from their bowers through the city, and loud rose the bridal song. And young men were whirling in the dance, and in their midst flutes and lyres sounded continually ; and there the women stood each before her door and marvelled. But the folk were gathered in the place of assembly ; for there a strife had arisen, and two men were striving about the blood-price of a man slain ; the one avowed that he had paid all, declaring his cause to the people, but the other refused to accept aught ;¹ and each was fain to win the issue on the word of a daysman. Moreover, the folk were

or “daysman,” who in turn, upon learning that it is a question of homicide, refers the matter to “the elders.” The two talents of gold (too small a sum to be taken to represent the blood-price itself) are to be understood as a fee, one talent presumably having been deposited by each litigant, for that one among the “judges” whose decision should meet with the most general approbation. The alternative view, that the two talents were to be paid to him “who should best plead his cause,” does violence to the meaning both of δίκαστος and λόγιοντα. (The relatively small value of the Homeric talent is proved e.g. by xxiii. 262-270, where two talents form only the fourth prize. See Ridgeway, *Journal of Philology*, x. 30, and *Journal of Hellenic Studies*, viii. 133 ff.)

HOMER

λαοὶ δ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἐπήπυνον, ἀμφὶς ἄρωγοι.
κήρυκες δ' ἄρα λαὸν ἐρήτυνον· οἱ δὲ γέροντες
ἥτ' ἐπὶ ξεστοῖσι λίθοις ἔρῳ ἐνὶ κύκλῳ,
σκῆπτρα δὲ κηρύκων ἐν χέρσ⁵⁰⁵ ἔχον ἡεροφύνων·
τοῖσιν ἔπειτ¹ ἥσσον, ἀμοιβηδίς δὲ δίκαζον.
κεῦτο δ' ἄρ² ἐν μέσσοισι δύνα χρυσοῖ τάλαντα,
τῷ δόμεν ὃς μετὰ τοῖσι δίκην θίνεται εἴποι.

Τὴν δ' ἑτέρην πόλιν ἀμφὶ δύνα στρατοὶ ἥτο λαῶν
τεύχεσι λαμπόμενοι· δίχα δέ σφισιν ἥνδανε βουλή,
ἥτε διαπραθέειν ἢ ἄνδιχα πάντα δάσασθαι,
κτῆσιν ὅσην πτολίεθρον ἐπήρατον ἐντὸς ἔεργεν·
οἱ δ' οὐ πω πείθοντο, λόχῳ δ' ὑπεθωρήσσοντο.
τεύχος μέν ρ³ ἄλοχοί τε φύλαι καὶ νήπια τέκνα
ὕνατ⁴ ἐφεσταότες, μετὰ δ' ἀνέρες οὓς ἔχε γῆρας·
οἱ δ' ἵσαν· ἥρχε δ' ἄρα σφιν "Αρης καὶ Παλλὰς
Αθήνη,

ἀμφω χρυσείω, χρύσεια δὲ εἴματα ἕσθην,
καλῶ καὶ μεγάλω σὺν τεύχεσιν, ὡς τε θεώ περ
ἀμφὶς ἀριζήλω· λαοὶ δ' ὑπ⁵ δλίζοντες ἥσαν.
οἱ δ' ὅτε δή ρ⁶ ἵκανον ὅθι σφίσιν εἴκε λοχῆσαι,
ἐν ποταμῷ, ὅθι τ' ἀρδμὸς ἔην πάντεσσι βοτοῦσιν,
ἔνθ⁷ ἄρα τοι γ' ἵζοντ⁸ εἰλυμένοι αἴθοπι χαλκῷ.
τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ⁹ ἀπάνευθε δύνα σκοποὶ ἥτο λαῶν,
δέγμενοι ὅππότε μῆλα ἴδοιατο καὶ ἔλικας βοῦς.
οἱ δὲ τάχα προγένοντο, δύνα δ' ἄμ¹⁰ ἔποντο νομῆες
τερπόμενοι σύριγξι· δόλον δ' οὐ τι προνόησαν.

¹ The thought is that the besiegers might be "bought off," and led to spare the city, if half the possessions of the townsfolk were handed over to them as ransom. In xxii. 117-121 Hector debates whether he should not make this very proposal to Achilles.

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 502-526

cheering both, shewing favour to this side and to that. And heralds held back the folk, and the elders were sitting upon polished stones in the sacred circle, holding in their hands the staves of the loud-voiced heralds. Therewith then would they spring up and give judgment, each in turn. And in the midst lay two talents of gold, to be given to him whoso among them should utter the most righteous judgment.

But around the other city lay in leaguer two hosts of warriors gleaming in armour. And twofold plans found favour with them, either to lay waste the town or to divide in portions twain all the substance that the lovely city contained within.¹ Howbeit the besieged would nowise hearken thereto, but were arming to meet the foe in an ambush. The wall were their dear wives and little children guarding, as they stood thereon, and therewithal the men that were holden of old age; but the rest were faring forth, led of Ares and Pallas Athene, both fashioned in gold, and of gold was the raiment wherewith they were clad. Goodly were they and tall in their harness, as beseemeth gods, clear to view amid the rest, and the folk at their feet were smaller. But when they were come to the place where it seemed good unto them to set their ambush, in a river-bed where was a watering-place for all herds alike, there they sate them down, clothed about with flaming bronze. Thereafter were two scouts set by them apart from the host, waiting till they should have sight of the sheep and sleek cattle. And these came presently, and two herdsmen followed with them playing upon pipes; and of the guile wist they not at all. But the liers-in-wait, when they saw

HOMER

οἱ μὲν τὰ προϊδόντες ἐπέδραμον, ὥκα δ' ἔπειτα
 τάμνουντ' ἀμφὶ βοῶν ἀγέλας καὶ πώεα καλὰ¹
 ἀργεννέων οἰῶν, κτεῖνον δ' ἐπὶ μηλοβοτῆρας.
 οἱ δ' ὡς οὖν ἐπύθοντο πολὺν κέλαδον παρὰ βουσὶν 530
 εἰράων προπάροιθε καθήμενοι, αὐτίκ' ἐφ' ὑππων
 βάντες ἀερισπόδων μετεκίαθον, αἴψα δ' ἵκοντο.
 οτησάμενοι δ' ἐμάχοντο μάχην ποταμοῖο παρ' ὅχθας,
 βάλλον δ' ἀλλήλους χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείησιν.
 ἐν δ' "Ἐρις ἐν δὲ Κυδοιμὸς δύμίλεον, ἐν δ' δλοὴ Κήρ, 535
 ἄλλον ζωὸν ἔχουσα νεούτατον, ἄλλον ἄουτον,
 ἄλλον τεθνηῶτα κατὰ μόθον ἔλκε ποδοῦν.
 εἴμα δ' ἔχ' ἀμφὶ ὕδαισι δαφοινεὸν αἴματι φωτῶν.
 δύμίλευν δ' ὡς τε ζωὶ βροτοὶ ἥδ' ἐμάχοντο,
 νεκρούς τ' ἀλλήλων ἔρυνον κατατεθνηῶτας. 540

"Ἐν δ' ἐτίθει νειδὸν μαλακήν, πίειραν ἄρουραν,
 εὐρεῖαν τρίπολον· πολλοὶ δ' ἀροτῆρες ἐν αὐτῇ
 ζεύγεα δινεύοντες ἐλάστρεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.
 οἱ δ' δόποτε στρέψαντες ἰκοίατο τέλσον ἀρούρης,
 τοῖσι δ' ἔπειτ' ἐν χερσὶ δέπας μελιηδέος οἴνου 545
 δόσκεν ἀνήρ ἐπιών· τοὶ δὲ στρέψασκον ἀν' ὅγμους,
 ιέμενοι νειδοῦ βαθείης τέλσον ἱκέσθαι.
 ή δὲ μελαίνετ' ὅπισθεν, ἀρηρομένη δὲ ἐώκει,
 χρυσείη περ ἔοῦσα· τὸ δὴ περὶ θαῦμα τέτυκτο.

"Ἐν δ' ἐτίθει τέμενος βασιλῆϊον² ἔνθα δ' ἔριθοι 550
 ἥμων δξείας δρεπάνας ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες.
 δράγματα δ' ἄλλα μετ' ὅγμον ἐπήτριμα πῆπτον ἔραζε,

¹ πώεα καλὰ: πῶν μέγ' οἰῶν Zenodotus.

² βασιλῆϊον: βαθυλήιον.

¹ The word εἰράων, occurring here only, was thus interpreted in antiquity.

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 527-552

these coming on, rushed forth against them and speedily cut off the herds of cattle and fair flocks of white-fleeced sheep, and slew the herdsmen withal. But the besiegers, as they sat before the places of gathering¹ and heard much tumult among the kine, mounted forthwith behind their high-stepping horses, and set out thitherward, and speedily came upon them. Then set they their battle in array and fought beside the river banks, and were ever smiting one another with bronze-tipped spears. And amid them Strife and Tumult joined in the fray, and deadly Fate, grasping one man alive, fresh-wounded, another without a wound, and another she dragged dead through the mellay by the feet ; and the raiment that she had about her shoulders was red with the blood of men. Even as living mortals joined they in the fray and fought ; and they were haling away each the bodies of the others' slain.

Therein he set also soft fallow-land, rich tilth and wide, that was three times ploughed ; and ploughers full many therein were wheeling their yokes and driving them this way and that. And whensoever after turning they came to the headland of the field, then would a man come forth to each and give into his hands a cup of honey-sweet wine ; and the ploughmen would turn them in the furrows, eager to reach the headland of the deep tilth. And the field grew black behind and seemed verily as it had been ploughed, for all that it was of gold ; herein was the great marvel of the work.

Therein he set also a king's demesne-land, wherein labourers were reaping, bearing sharp sickles in their hands. Some handfuls were falling in rows to the ground along the swathe, while others the binders

HOMER

ἄλλα δ' ἀμαλλοδετῆρες ἐν ἐλλεδανοῖσι δέοντο.
 τρεῖς δ' ἄρ' ἀμαλλοδετῆρες ἐφέστασαν· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθε
 παιδες δραγμεύοντες, ἐν ἀγκαλίδεσσι φέροντες, 555
 ἀσπερχὲς πάρεχον· βασιλεὺς δ' ἐν τοῖσι σιωπῇ
 σκῆπτρον ἔχων ἐστήκει ἐπ' ὅγμου γηθόσυνος κῆρ.
 κήρυκες δ' ἀπάνευθεν ὑπὸ δρυῦ δαῖτα πένοντο,
 βοῦν δ' ἱερεύσαντες μέγαν ἄμφεπον· αἱ δὲ γυναῖκες
 δεῦπον ἐρίθοισιν λεύκ' ἄλφιτα πολλὰ πάλυνον. 560

'Ἐν δὲ τίθει σταφυλῆσι μέγα βρίθουσαν ἀλαήν
 καλὴν χρυσείην· μέλανες δ' ἀνὰ βότρυνες ἥσαν,
 ἐστήκει δὲ κάμαξι διαμπερὲς ἀργυρέησιν.
 ἀμφὶ δὲ κυανέην κάπτετον, περὶ δ' ἔρκος ἔλασσε
 κασσιτέρου· μία δ' οἴη ἀταρπιτὸς ἦν ἐπ' αὐτήν, 565
 τῇ νίσοντο φορῆσ, ὅτε τρυγόωεν ἀλαήν.
 παρθενικαὶ δὲ καὶ ἡΐθεοι ἀταλὰ φρονέοντες
 πλεκτοῖς ἐν ταλάροισι φέρον μελιτρέα καρπόν.
 τοῖσιν δ' ἐν μέσσοισι πάις φόρμιγγι λιγείη
 ἴμερδεν κιθάριζε, λίνον¹ δ' ὑπὸ καλὸν ἄειδε 570
 λεπταλέη φωνῆ· τοὶ δὲ ρήσσοντες ἀμαρτῇ
 μολπῇ τ' ὑγμῷ τε ποσὶ σκαίροντες ἐποντο.

'Ἐν δ' ἀγέλην ποίησε βοῶν ὄρθοκραιράων·
 αἱ δὲ βόες χρυσοῖο τετεύχατο κασσιτέρου τε,
 μικηθμῷ δ' ἀπὸ κόπρου ἐπεσσεύοντο νομόνδε
 πάρ ποταμὸν κελάδοντα, παρὰ ρόδανὸν δονακῆα.
 χρύσειοι δὲ νομῆες ἀμ' ἐστιχόωντο βόεσσι
 τέσσαρες, ἐννέα δέ σφι κύνες πόδας ἀργοὶ ἐποντο.
 σμερδαλέω δὲ λέοντε δύ' ἐν πρώτῃσι βόεσσι

¹ λίνον: λίνος Zenodotus.

¹ The Linos-song was a dirge for the departing summer. This rendering follows Aristarchus. Zenodotus read λίνος, which gives the sense, "the string (of the lyre) sang sweetly in accompaniment of his delicate voice."

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 553-579

of sheaves were binding with twisted ropes of straw. Three binders stood hard by them, while behind them boys would gather the handfuls, and bearing them in their arms would busily give them to the binders ; and among them the king, staff in hand, was standing in silence at the swathe, joying in his heart. And heralds apart beneath an oak were making ready a feast, and were dressing a great ox they had slain for sacrifice; and the women sprinkled the flesh with white barley in abundance, for the workers' mid-day meal.

Therein he set also a vineyard heavily laden with clusters, a vineyard fair and wrought of gold ; black were the grapes, and the vines were set up throughout on silver poles. And around it he drove a trench of cyanus, and about that a fence of tin ; and one single path led thereto, whereby the vintagers went and came, whensoever they gathered the vintage. And maidens and youths in childish glee were bearing the honey-sweet fruit in wicker baskets. And in their midst a boy made pleasant music with a clear-toned lyre, and thereto sang sweetly the Linos-song¹ with his delicate voice ; and his fellows beating the earth in unison therewith followed on with bounding feet mid dance and shoutings.

And therein he wrought a herd of straight-horned kine : the kine were fashioned of gold and tin, and with lowing hasted they forth from byre to pasture beside the sounding river, beside the waving reed. And golden were the herdsmen that walked beside the kine, four in number, and nine dogs swift of foot followed after them. But two dread lions amid the foremost kine were holding a loud-lowning bull, and

HOMER

ταῦρον ἔρυγμηλον ἔχέτην· ὁ δὲ μακρὰ μεμυκῶς 580
ἔλκετο· τὸν δὲ κύνες μετεκίαθον ἥδ' αἰζηοί.

τῷ μὲν ἀναρρήξαντε βοὸς μεγάλοιο βοείην
ἔγκατα καὶ μέλαν αἷμα λαφύσσετον· οἱ δὲ νομῆes
αὐτῶs¹ ἐνδίεσαν ταχέας κύνας ὀτρύνοντες.

οἱ δ' ἦ τοι δακέειν μὲν ἀπετρωπώντο λεόντων, 585
ἴσταμενοι δὲ μάλ' ἔγγυς ὑλάκτεον ἐκ τ' ἀλέοντο.

'Ἐν δὲ νομὸν ποίησε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις
ἐν καλῇ βήσσῃ μέγαν οἰῶν ἄργεννάων,
σταθμούς τε κλισίας τε κατηρεφέας ἴδε σηκούς.

'Ἐν δὲ χορὸν ποίκιλλε περικλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις 590
τῷ ἵκελον οἴόν ποτ' ἐνὶ Κυωσῷ εύρείη
Δαιδαλος ἥσκησεν καλλιπλοκάμῳ Ἀριάδνῃ.

ἔνθα μὲν ἥθεοι καὶ παρθένοι ἀλφεσίβοιαι
ώρχευντ', ἀλλήλων ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρας ἔχοντες.
τῶν δ' αἱ μὲν λεπτὰς δθόνας ἔχουν, οἱ δὲ χιτῶνας 595
εἴσατ' ἐϋννήτους, ἥκα στίλβοντας ἐλαίω·

καί ρ' αἱ μὲν καλὰς στεφάνας ἔχουν, οἱ δὲ μαχαίρας²
είχουν χρυσείας ἐξ ἀργυρέων τελαμώνων.
οἱ δ' ὅτε μὲν θρέξασκον ἐπισταμένοισι πόδεσσι
ρέα μάλ', ώς ὅτε τις τροχὸν ἄρμενον ἐν παλάμησιν 600
ἔζόμενος κεραμεὺς πειρήσεται, αἱ κε θέησιν.

ἄλλοτε δ' αὖ θρέξασκον ἐπὶ στίχας ἀλλήλουι.
πολλὸς δ' ἵμερόντα χορὸν περιόσταθ' ὅμιλος
τερπόμενοι· δοιὼ δὲ κυβιστητῆρε κατ' αὐτοὺς 604, 605
μολπῆς ἐξάρχοντες ἐδίνευον κατὰ μέσσους.

'Ἐν δὲ τίθει ποταμοῦ μέγα σθένος Ὁμεανοῦ
ἀντυγα πάρ πυμάτην σάκεος πύκα ποιητοῖο.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ τεῦχε σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε,

¹ αὐτῶs: οὕτωs Zenodotus.

² Lines 597 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 580-609

he, bellowing mightily, was haled of them, while after him pursued the dogs and young men. The lions twain had rent the hide of the great bull, and were devouring the inward parts and the black blood, while the herdsmen vainly sought to fright them, tarring on the swift hounds. Howbeit these shrank from fastening on the lions, but stood hard by and barked and sprang aside.

Therein also the famed god of the two strong arms wrought a pasture in a fair dell, a great pasture of white-fleeced sheep, and folds, and roofed huts, and pens.

Therein furthermore the famed god of the two strong arms cunningly wrought a dancing-floor like unto that which in wide Cnosus Daedalus fashioned of old for fair-tressed Ariadne. There were youths dancing and maidens of the price of many cattle, holding their hands upon the wrists one of the other. Of these the maidens were clad in fine linen, while the youths wore well-woven tunics faintly glistening with oil; and the maidens had fair chaplets, and the youths had daggers of gold hanging from silver baldrics. Now would they run round with cunning feet exceeding lightly, as when a potter sitteth by his wheel that is fitted between his hands and maketh trial of it whether it will run; and now again would they run in rows toward each other. And a great company stood around the lovely dance, taking joy therein; and two tumblers whirled up and down through the midst of them as leaders in the dance.

Therein he set also the great might of the river Oceanus, around the uttermost rim of the strongly-wrought shield.

But when he had wrought the shield, great and

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τεῦξ' ἄρα οἱ θώρηκα φαεινότερον πυρὸς αὐγῆς, 610
τεῦξε δέ οἱ κόρυθα βριαρὴν κροτάφοις ἄραρυῖαν,
καλὴν δαιδαλέην, ἐπὶ δὲ χρύσεον λόφου ήκε,
τεῦξε δέ οἱ κυημῖδας ἔανοῦ κασσιτέρῳ.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάνθ' ὅπλα κάμε κλυτὸς ἀμφιγυήεις,
μητρὸς Ἀχιλλῆος θῆκε προπάροιθεν ἀείρας. 615
ἡ δ' ἵρηξ ὡς ἀλτο κατ' Οὐλύμπου νιφόεντος,
τεύχεα μαρμαίροντα παρ' Ἡφαίστοιο φέρουσα.

THE ILIAD, XVIII. 610-617

sturdy, then wrought he for him a corselet brighter than the blaze of fire, and he wrought for him a heavy helmet, fitted to his temples, a fair helm, richly-dight, and set thereon a crest of gold ; and he wrought him greaves of pliant tin.

But when the glorious god of the two strong arms had fashioned all the armour, he took and laid it before the mother of Achilles. And like a falcon she sprang down from snowy Olympus, bearing the flashing armour from Hephaestus.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Τ

‘Ηώς μὲν κροκόπεπλος ἀπ’ Ὀκεανοῦ ριάων
ὅρνυθ’, ἵν’ ἀθανάτοισι φόως φέροι ἡδὲ βροτοῖσιν.
ἡ δ’ ἐσ τῆς ἵκανε θεοῦ πάρα δῶρα φέρουσα.
εὑρε δὲ Πατρόκλῳ περικείμενον ὃν φίλον νιόν,
κλαίοντα λιγέως· πολέες δ’ ἀμφ’ αὐτὸν ἔταιροι 5
μύρονθ· ἡ δ’ ἐν τοῖσι παρίστατο δῖα θεάων,
ἐν τ’ ἄρα οἱ φῦ χειρὶ ἔπος τ’ ἔφατ’ ἐκ τ’ ὄνόμαζε·
“τέκνον ἐμόν, τοῦτον μὲν ἐάσομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ
κεῖσθαι, ἐπεὶ δὴ πρῶτα θεῶν ιότητι δαμάσθη·
τύνη δ’ Ἡφαίστοιο πάρα κλυτὰ τεύχεα δέξο, 10
καλὰ μάλ”, οἵ τοι πώ τις ἀνήρ ὥμοισι φόρησεν.”

‘Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα θεὰ κατὰ τεύχε’ ἔθηκε
πρόσθεν Ἀχιλλῆος· τὰ δ’ ἀνέβραχε δαίδαλα πάντα.
Μυρμιδόνας δ’ ἄρα πάντας ἔλε τρόμος,¹ οὐδέ τις 15
ἔτλη
ἄντην εἰσιδέειν, ἀλλ’ ἔτρεσαν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
ώς εἴδε, ὡς μιν μᾶλλον ἔδυ χόλος, ἐν δέ οἱ ὅσσε
δεινὸν ὑπὸ βλεφάρων ὡς εἰ σέλας ἐξεφάανθεν.
τέρπετο δ’ ἐν χείρεσσιν ἔχων θεοῦ ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ φρεσὶν ἦσι τετάρπετο δαίδαλα λεύσσων,
αὐτίκα μητέρα ἦν ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα. 20
“μῆτερ ἐμή, τὰ μὲν ὅπλα θεὸς πόρεν οἵ ἐπιεικὲς

¹ τρόμος: φόβος Zenodotus.

BOOK XIX

Now Dawn the saffron-robed arose from the streams of Oceanus to bring light to immortals and to mortal men, and Thetis came to the ships bearing the gifts from the god. And she found her dear son as he lay, clasping Patroclus, and wailing aloud ; and in throngs round about him his comrades were weeping. Then in the midst of them the bright goddess came to his side, and she clasped his hand, and spake and addressed him : " My child, this man must we let be, for all our sorrow, to lie as he is, seeing he hath been slain once for all by the will of the gods. But receive thou from Hephaestus glorious armour, exceeding fair, such as never yet a man bare upon his shoulders."

So saying the goddess set down the arms in front of Achilles, and they all rang aloud in their splendour. Then trembling seized all the Myrmidons, neither dared any man to look thereon, but they shrank in fear. Howbeit, when Achilles saw the arms, then came wrath upon him yet the more, and his eyes blazed forth in terrible wise from beneath their lids, as it had been flame ; and he was glad as he held in his arms the glorious gifts of the god. But when in his soul he had taken delight in gazing on the glory of them, forthwith to his mother he spake winged words : " My mother, the arms that the god hath

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ἔργ' ἔμεν ἀθανάτων, μηδὲ βροτὸν ἄνδρα τελέσσαι.
νῦν δ' ή τοι μὲν ἐγὼ θωρήξομαι· ἀλλὰ μάλ' αἰνῶς
δεῖδω μή μοι τόφρα Μενοιτίου ἀλκιμον νιὸν
μυῆαι καδδῦσαι κατὰ χαλκοτύπους ὡτειλὰς 25
εὐλὰς ἔγγεινωνται, ἀεικίσσωσι δὲ νεκρόν—
ἐκ δ' αἰών πέφαται—κατὰ δὲ χρόα πάντα σαπήῃ.”

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα·
“τέκνον, μή τοι ταῦτα μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι μελόντων.
τῷ μὲν ἐγὼ πειρήσω ἀλαλκεῦν ἄγρια φῦλα, 30
μυίας, αἱ δέ τε φῶτας ἀρηγόφατους κατέδουσιν.
ηὖν περ γὰρ κεῦται γε τελεσφόρον εἰς ἐνιαυτόν,
αἱεὶ τῷ γ' ἔσται χρὼς ἔμπεδος, ή καὶ ἀρείων.
ἀλλὰ σύ γ' εἰς ἀγορὴν καλέσας ἥρωας Ἀχαιούς,
μῆνιν ἀποειπὼν Ἀγαμέμνονι, ποιμένι λαῶν, 35
αἴψα μάλ' ἐς πόλεμον θωρήσσεο, δύσεο δ' ἀλκήν.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα μένος πολυθαρσὲς ἐνῆκε,
Πατρόκλῳ δ' αὖτ' ἀμβροσίην καὶ νέκταρ ἐρυθρὸν
στάξε κατὰ ρίνῶν, ἵνα οἱ χρὼς ἔμπεδος εἴη.

Αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆτος παρὰ θῦνα θαλάσσης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 40
σμερδαλέα ίάχων, ὕρσεν δ' ἥρωας Ἀχαιούς.
καὶ δέ οἱ περ τὸ πάρος γε νεῶν ἐν ἀγῶνι μένεσκον,
οἱ τε κυβερνῆται καὶ ἔχον οἰήσια νηῶν
καὶ ταμίαι παρὰ ημισὺν ἔσται, σίτοιο δοτῆρες,
καὶ μὴν οἱ τότε γ' εἰς ἀγορὴν ἴσται, οὖνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς 45
ἔξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεωνῆς.
τῷ δὲ δύώ σκάζοντε βάτην Ἀρεος θεράποντε,
Τυδεῖδης τε μενεπτόλεμος καὶ δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς,

THE ILIAD, XIX. 22-48

given are such as the works of immortals should fitly be, such as no mortal man could fashion. Now therefore will I array me for battle ; yet am I sore afraid lest meantime flies enter the wounds that the bronze hath dealt on the corpse of the valiant son of Menoetius, and breed worms therein, and work shame upon his corpse—for the life is slain out of him—and so all his flesh shall rot."

Then the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, answered him : " My child, let not these things distress thy heart. From him will I essay to ward off the savage tribes, the flies that feed upon men slain in battle. For even though he lie for the full course of a year, yet shall his flesh be sound continually, or better even than now it is. But do thou call to the place of gathering the Achaean warriors, and renounce thy wrath against Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, and then array thee with all speed for battle and clothe thee in thy might."

So saying, she filled him with dauntless courage, and on Patroclus she shed ambrosia and ruddy nectar through his nostrils, that his flesh might be sound continually.

But goodly Achilles strode along the shore of the sea, crying a terrible cry, and aroused the Achaean warriors. And even they that aforetime were wont to abide in the gathering of the ships—they that were pilots and wielded the steering-oars of the ships, or were stewards that dealt out food—even these came then to the place of gathering, because Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous war. Twain there were, squires of Ares, that came limping, even Tydeus' son, staunch in fight, and goodly Odysseus, leaning each on his spear,

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ἔγχει ἔρειδομένω· ἔτι γὰρ ἔχον ἐλκεα λυγρά·
καὸς δὲ μετὰ πρώτη ἀγορῆ οἴζοντο κιόντες. 50
αὐτὰρ ὁ δεύτατος ἥθλιεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
ἐλκος ἔχων· καὶ γὰρ τὸν ἐνὶ κρατερῇ ὑσμίνῃ
οὐτα Κόων Ἀντηνορίδης χαλκήρει δουρί.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ δὴ πάντες ἀολλίσθησαν Ἀχαιοί,
τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς· 55
“Ἄτρεῦδη, ἦ ἄρ τι τόδ' ἀμφοτέροισιν ἄρειον
ἔπλετο, σοὶ καὶ ἐμοί, ὅτε νῷ περ ἀχνυμένω κῆρ
θυμοβόρῳ ἔριδι μενεήραμεν εἴνεκα κούρης;
τὴν δῆφελ' ἐν νήεσσι κατακτάμεν Ἀρτεμισ ἴῳ,
ἥματι τῷ δτ' ἔγων ἐλόμην Λυρητησὸν δλέσσας. 60
τῷ κ' οὐ τόσσοι Ἀχαιοὶ δδάξ ἔλον ἀσπετον οὐδας
δυσμενέων ὑπὸ χερσίν, ἐμεῦ ἀπομηνίσαντος.
“Εκτορὶ μὲν καὶ Τρωσὶ τὸ κέρδιον· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὺς
δηρὸν ἐμῆς καὶ σῆς ἔριδος μνήσεσθαι δῶ.
ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν προτετύχθαι ἔάσομεν ἀχνύμενοι περ, 65
θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι φίλον δαμάσαντες ἀνάγκῃ·
νῦν δ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἔγω παύω χόλον, οὐδέ τί με χρὴ
ἀσκελέως αἰεὶ μενεαινέμεν· ἀλλ' ἄγε θᾶσσον
στρυνον πόλεμόνδε κάρη κομόωντας Ἀχαιούς,
ὅφρ' ἔτι καὶ Τρώων πειρήσομαι ἀντίον ἐλθών, 70
αἱ κ' ἐθέλωσ' ἐπὶ νηρσὸν ιαύειν· ἀλλά τιν' οἴω
ἀσπασίως αὐτῶν γόνυν κάμψειν, ὃς κε φύγηστ
δηῖουν¹ ἐκ πολέμοιο ὑπ' ἔγχεος ἥμετέροιο.”

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἔχάρησαν ἐϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοὶ⁷⁵
μῆνιν ἀπειπόντος μεγαθύμου Πηλεῖωνος.

¹ δηῖον: φεύγων.

THE ILIAD, XIX. 49-75

for their wounds were grievous still ; and they went and sat them down in the front of the gathering. And last of all came the king of men, Agamemnon, burdened with his wound ; for him too in the fierce conflict had Coön, Antenor's son, wounded with a thrust of his bronze-shod spear. But when all the Achaeans were gathered together, Achilles, swift of foot, arose among them and said : " Son of Atreus, was this then the better for us twain, for thee and for me, what time with grief at heart we raged in soul-devouring strife for the sake of a girl ? Would that amid the ships Artemis had slain her with an arrow on the day when I took her from out the spoil after I had laid waste Lyrnessus ! Then had not so many Achaeans bitten the vast earth with their teeth beneath the hands of the foemen, by reason of the fierceness of my wrath. For Hector and the Trojans was this the better, but long shall the Achaeans, methinks, remember the strife betwixt me and thee. Howbeit, these things will we let be as past and done, for all our pain, curbing the heart in our breasts because we must. Now verily make I my wrath to cease : it beseemeth me not to be wroth for ever unrelentingly ; but come, rouse thou speedily to battle the long-haired Achaeans, to the end that I may go forth against the Trojans and make trial of them yet again, whether they be fain to spend the night hard by the ships. Nay, many a one of them, methinks, will be glad to bend his knees in rest, whosoever shall escape from the fury of war, and from my spear."

So spake he, and the well-greaved Achaeans waxed glad, for that the great-souled son of Peleus renounced his wrath. And among them spake the

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τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων¹
 αὐτόθεν ἐξ ἔδρης, οὐδ' ἐν μέσσοισιν ἀναστάς.²
 " ὡ φίλοι τῷρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες "Αρηος,
 ἐσταότος μὲν καλὸν ἀκούειν, οὐδὲ ἔουκεν
 ὑβράλλειν· χαλεπὸν γὰρ ἐπισταμένω περ ἔοντι. 80
 ἀνδρῶν δ' ἐν πολλῷ ὅμαδῳ πᾶς κέν τις ἀκούσαι
 ἦ εἴποι; βλάβεται δὲ λιγὺς περ ἐών ἀγορητής.
 Πηλεΐδῃ μὲν ἐγὼν ἐνδείξομαι· αὐτὰρ οἱ ἄλλοι
 σύνθεσθ' Ἀργεῖοι, μῦθόν τ' εὖ γνῶτε ἔκαστος.
 πολλάκι δή μοι τοῦτον Ἀχαιοὶ μῦθον ἔειπον, 85
 καί τέ με νεικείεσκον· ἐγὼ δ' οὐκ αἴτιός εἰμι,
 ἀλλὰ Ζεὺς καὶ Μοῖρα καὶ ἡεροφοῖτις Ἐρινύς,
 οἵ τέ μοι εἰν ἀγορῇ φρεσὶν ἔμβαλον ἄγριον ἄτην,
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτ³ Ἀχιλλῆος γέρας αὐτὸς ἀπηγύρων.
 ἀλλὰ τί κεν ρέξαιμι; θεὸς διὰ πάντα τελευτᾷ. 90
 πρέσβα Διὸς θυγάτηρ "Ατη, ἦ πάντας ἀταῖ,
 οὐλομένη· τῇ μέν θ' ἀπαλοὶ πόδες· οὐ γὰρ ἐπ' οὐδει
 πιλναται, ἀλλ' ἄρα ἦ γε κατ' ἀνδρῶν κράata βαίνει
 βλάπτουσ' ἀνθρώπους· κατὰ δ' οὖν ἔτερόν γε πέδησε.
 καὶ γὰρ δή νῦ ποτε Ζῆν³ ἄστο, τὸν περ ἄριστον 95
 ἀνδρῶν ἤδε θεῶν φασ' ἔμμεναι· ἀλλ' ἄρα καὶ τὸν

¹ Line 76 was given by Zenodotus in the form,
 τοῖσι δ' ἀνιστάμενος μετέφη κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων

² Line 77 was omitted by Zenodotus.

³ Ζῆν: Ζεὺς Aristarchus.

¹ If the text be correct, we must understand this to mean that Agamemnon (who appears to have come to the assembly with much reluctance, and to have been much embarrassed by the applause so frankly given to Achilles) arose and spoke from the place where he sat without coming forward into the midst of the assembly. It is clearly stated that he came last of all, after Diomedes and Odysseus, of whom it is expressly said that they took their seats μετὰ πρώτη ἀγορῆ.

THE ILIAD, XIX. 76-96

king of men, Agamemnon, even from the place where he sat, not standing forth in their midst :¹ " My friends, Danaan warriors, squires of Ares, meet is it to give ear to him that standeth to speak, nor is it seemly to break in upon his words ; grievous were that even for one well-skilled. And amid the uproar of many how should a man either hear or speak ? —hampered is he then, clear-voiced talker though he be. To the son of Peleus will I declare my mind, but do ye other Argives give heed, and mark well my words each man of you. Full often have the Achaeans spoken unto me this word, and were ever fain to chide me ; howbeit it is not I that am at fault, but Zeus and Fate and Erinys, that walketh in darkness, seeing that in the midst of the place of gathering they cast upon my soul fierce blindness on that day, when of mine own arrogance I took from Achilles his prize. But what could I do ? it is God that bringeth all things to their issue. Eldest daughter of Zeus is Ate that blindeth all—a power fraught with bane ; delicate are her feet, for it is not upon the ground that she fareth, but she walketh over the heads of men, bringing men to harm, and this one or that she ensnareth. Aye, and on a time she blinded Zeus, albeit men say that he is the greatest among men and gods ; yet even him Hera, and such nervousness on the part of the king is in entire harmony with the tone of his opening words. This view does not necessarily imply the existence of a rostrum from which the speakers habitually spoke, although, if the obscure *eipáwv* in xviii. 531 really means " speech-places," it would indicate something of the sort. Zenodotus rejected line 77, and modern editors have been inclined to follow him, holding that it flatly contradicts the *terabros* of line 79. If the interpretation given above (largely after Lendrum, *Classical Review*, iv. 47) be correct, there is no contradiction.

HOMER

"Ηρη θῆλυς ἔοντα δολοφροσύνης ἀπάτησεν,
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτ' ἔμελλε βίην 'Ηρακληένη
 'Αλκμήνη τέξεσθαι ἐϋστεφάνω ἐνὶ Θήβῃ.
 ἦ τοι δὲ γένος μετέφη πάντεσσι θεοῖσι· 100
 ' κέκλυτέ μεν, πάντες τε θεοὶ πᾶσαι τε θέανται,
 ὅφρ' εἴπω τά με θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἀνάγει.
 σήμερον ἄνδρα φόωσδε μογοστόκος Εἰλείθυια
 ἐκφανεῖ, ὃς πάντεσσι περικτιόνεσσιν ἀνάξει,
 τῶν ἀνδρῶν γενεῆς οἵ θ' αἷματος ἐξ ἐμεῦ εἰσι· 105
 τὸν δὲ δολοφρονέουσα προσηγόρια πότνια "Ηρη·
 'ψευστήσεις, οὐδὲ' αὐτε τέλος μύθῳ ἐπιθήσεις.
 εἰδὲ ἄγε νῦν μοι ὅμοσσον, 'Ολύμπιε, καρτερὸν ὄρκον,
 ἦ μὲν τὸν πάντεσσι περικτιόνεσσιν ἀνάξειν,
 ὃς κεν ἐπ' ἥματι τῷδε πέσῃ μετὰ ποσὶ γυναικὸς 110
 τῶν ἀνδρῶν οἱ σῆς ἐξ αἷματός εἰσι γενέθλης.'
 ὡς ἔφατο· Ζεὺς δὲ οὐ τι δολοφροσύνην ἐνόησεν,
 ἀλλ' ὅμοσεν μέγαν ὄρκον, ἐπειτα δὲ πολλὸν ἀάσθη.
 "Ηρη δὲ ἀιξασα λίπεν ρίον Οὐλύμπιοιο,
 καρπαλίμως δὲ ἵκετ' "Αργος 'Αχαικόν, ἐνθ' ἄρα γῆδη 115
 ἴφθιμην ἄλοχον Σθενέλου Περσηϊάδαο.
 ἦ δὲ ἐκύει φίλον υἱόν, ὃ δὲ ἐβδομος ἐστήκει μείσ·
 ἐκ δὲ ἄγαγε πρὸ φόωσδε καὶ ἡλιτόμηνον ἔοντα,
 'Αλκμήνης δὲ ἀπέπαυσε τόκον, σχέθε δὲ Εἰλειθυίας.
 αὐτὴ δὲ ἀγγελέουσα Δία Κρονίωνα προσηγόρια· 120
 'Ζεῦ πάτερ ἀργυκέραυνε, ἐπος τί τοι ἐν φρεσὶ θήσω·
 γῆδη ἀνὴρ γέγον' ἐσθλός, ὃς 'Αργείοισιν ἀνάξει,
 Εύρυσθεύς, Σθενέλου πάις Περσηϊάδαο,
 σὸν γένος· οὐδὲ οἱ ἀεικὲς ἀνασσέμεν 'Αργείοισιν."

that was but a woman, beguiled in her craftiness on the day when Alcmene in fair-crowned Thebe was to bring forth the mighty Heracles. Zeus verily spake vauntingly among all the gods : ‘ Hearken unto me, all ye gods and goddesses, that I may speak what the heart in my breast biddeth me. This day shall Eileithyia, the goddess of childbirth, bring to the light a man that shall be the lord of all them that dwell round about, even one of the race of those men who are of me by blood.’ But with crafty mind the queenly Hera spake unto him : ‘ Thou wilt play the cheat, and not bring thy word to fulfilment. Nay, come, Olympian, swear me now a mighty oath that in very truth that man shall be lord of all them that dwell round about, whoso this day shall fall between a woman’s feet, even one of those men who are of the blood of thy stock.’ So spake she ; howbeit Zeus in no wise marked her craftiness, but sware a great oath, and therewithal was blinded sore. But Hera darted down and left the peak of Olympus, and swiftly came to Achaean Argos, where she knew was the stately wife of Sthenelus, son of Perseus, that bare a son in her womb, and lo, the seventh month was come. This child Hera brought forth to the light even before the full tale of the months, but stayed Alcmene’s bearing, and held back the Eileithyiae. And herself spake to Zeus, son of Cronos, to bear him word : ‘ Father Zeus, lord of the bright lightning, a word will I speak for thy heeding. Lo, even now is born a valiant man that shall be lord over the Argives, even Eurystheus, son of Sthenelus, the son of Perseus, of thine own lineage ; not unmeet is it that he be lord over the Argives.’ So spake she, and

HOMER

ώς φάτο, τὸν δ' ἄχος ὁξὺ κατὰ φρένα τύψε βαθεῖαν. 125
αὐτίκα δ' εἴλ' "Ατην κεφαλῆς λιπαροπλοκάμοιο
χωμόμενος φρεσὶν ἥσι, καὶ ὕμοσε καρτερὸν ὄρκον
μή ποτ' ἐσ Οὔλυμπόν τε καὶ οὐρανὸν ἀστερόεντα
αὐτὶς ἐλεύσεσθαι "Ατην, ἦ πάντας ἀᾶται.

ώς εἰπὼν ἔρριψεν ἀπ' οὐρανοῦ ἀστερόεντος 130
χειρὶ περιστρέψας, τάχα δ' ἵκετο ἔργ' ἀνθρώπων.
τὴν αἱὲ στενάχεσχ', ὅθ' ἐὸν φίλον υἱὸν ὅρῳτο
ἔργον ἀεικὲς ἔχοντα ὑπ' Εύρυσθῆος ἀέθλων.

ώς καὶ ἔγών, ὅτε δὴ αὐτε μέγας κορυθαίολος "Εκτωρ
Ἀργείους ὀλέκεσκεν ἐπὶ πρυμνῆσι νέεσσιν, 135
οὐ δυνάμην λελαθέσθ" "Ατης, ἦ πρῶτον ἀάσθην.
ἀλλ' ἐπεὶ ἀασάμην καὶ μεν φρένας ἐξέλετο Ζεύς,
ἄψ ἐθέλω ἀρέσαι, δόμεναι τ' ἀπερείσι' ἅποινα·
ἀλλ' ὅρσεν πόλεμόνδε, καὶ ἀλλους ὅρνυθι λαούς.
δῶρα δ' ἔγων ὅδε πάντα παρασχέμεν, ὅσσα τοι ἐλθὼν 140
χθῖζος ἐνὶ κλισίσιν ὑπέσχετο δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς.
εὶ δ' ἐθέλεις, ἐπίμεινον ἐπειγόμενός περ "Αρηος,
δῶρα δέ τοι θεράποντες ἐμῆς παρὰ νηὸς ἐλόντες
οἴσουσ", ὅφρα ἴδηαι ὃ τοι μενοεικέα δώσω."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλ-
λεύς. 145

"Ατρεΐδη κύδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
δῶρα μὲν αἱ κ' ἐθέλησθα παρασχέμεν, ὡς ἐπιεικές,
ἦ τ' ἔχέμεν, παρὰ σοὶ· νῦν δὲ μνησώμεθα χάρμης
αἰψα μάλ· οὐ γὰρ χρὴ κλοτοπεύειν ἐνθάδ' ἔοντας
οὐδὲ διατρίβειν· ἔτι γὰρ μέγα ἔργον ἀρεκτον. 150
ώς κέ τις αὐτ' Ἀχιλῆα μετὰ πρώτουσιν ἴδηται

¹ It was really, of course, the night before the last: a day of fighting and a night of mourning have intervened (xviii. 354).

THE ILIAD, XIX. 125-151

sharp pain smote him in the deep of his heart, and forthwith he seized Ate by her bright-tressed head, wroth in his soul, and sware a mighty oath that never again unto Olympus and the starry heaven should Ate come, she that blindeth all. So said he, and whirling her in his hand flung her from the starry heaven, and quickly she came to the tilled fields of men. At thought of her would he ever groan, whenso he beheld his dear son in unseemly travail beneath Eurystheus' tasks. Even so I also, what time great Hector of the flashing helm was making havoc of the Argives at the sterns of the ships, could not forget Ate, of whom at the first I was made blind. Howbeit seeing I was blinded, and Zeus robbed me of my wits, fain am I to make amends and to give requital past counting. Nay, rouse thee for battle, and rouse withal the rest of thy people. Gifts am I here ready to offer thee, even all that goodly Odysseus promised thee yesternight,¹ when he had come to thy hut. Or, if thou wilt, abide a while, eager though thou be for war, and the gifts shall squires take and bring thee from my ship, to the end that thou mayest see that I will give what will satisfy thy heart."

Then swift-footed Achilles answered him, and said : " Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, for the gifts, to give them if thou wilt, as is but seemly, or to withhold them, rests with thee. But now let us bethink us of battle with all speed ; it besemeth not to dally here in talk,² neither to make delay, for yet is a great work undone—to the end that many a one may again behold Achilles amid

¹ The meaning of *κλοποπεῖν*, which occurs only here in all Greek, must be inferred from the context.

HOMER

ἔγχει χαλκείω Τρώων ὀλέκοντα φάλαγγας.
ῳδέ τις ὑμείων μεμνημένος ἄνδρὶ μαχέσθω.”

Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὀδυσ-
σεύς.

“μὴ δὴ οὕτως ἀγαθός περ ἔών, θεοείκελ’ Ἀχιλλεῦ, 155
νήστιας ὅτρυνε προτὶ Ἰλιον υἱας Ἀχαιῶν
Τρωσὶ μαχησομένους, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ὀλίγον χρόνον ἔσται
φύλοπις, εὗτ’ ἂν πρῶτον ὁμιλήσωσι φάλαγγες
ἄνδρῶν, ἐν δὲ θεὸς πνεύσῃ μένος ἀμφοτέροισιν.
ἀλλὰ πάσασθαι ἄνωχθι θοῆς ἐπὶ νησὶν Ἀχαιοὺς 160
σίτου καὶ οἴνοιο· τὸ γάρ μένος ἔστι καὶ ἀλκή.
οὐ γάρ ἀνὴρ πρόπαν ἡμαρ ἐς ἡέλιον καταδύντα
ἄκμηνος σίτοιο δυνήσεται ἄντα μάχεσθαι.

εἴ περ γάρ θυμῷ γε μενοιάᾳ πολεμίζειν,
ἀλλά τε λάθρῃ γυνῖα βαρύνεται, ἥδε κιχάνει 165
δύψα τε καὶ λιμός, βλάβεται δέ τε γούνατ’ ἴόντι.
ὅς δέ κ’ ἀνὴρ οἴνοιο κορεσσάμενος καὶ ἐδωδῆς
ἄνδρασι δυσμενέεσσι πανημέριος πολεμίζῃ,
θαρσαλέον νύ οἱ ἥτορ ἐνὶ φρεσὶν, οὐδέ τι γυνῖα
πρὶν κάμνει, πρὶν πάντας ἐρωῆσαι πολέμοιο. 170
ἀλλ’ ἄγε λαὸν μὲν σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἄνωχθι
ὅπλεσθαι· τὰ δέ δῶρα ἄναξ ἄνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων
οἰσέτω ἐς μέσσην ἀγορῆν, ἵνα πάντες Ἀχαιοὶ
δόθαλμοῖσιν ἴδωσι, σὺ δέ φρεσὶ σῆσιν ἰανθῆς.
όμνυέτω δέ τοι ὄρκον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἄναστάς, 175
μή ποτε τῆς εὐνῆς ἐπιβήμεναι ἥδε μιγῆναι.
ἡ Θέμις ἐστίν, ἄναξ, ἡ τ’ ἄνδρῶν ἡ τε γυναικῶν.¹
καὶ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ θυμὸς ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἥλαος ἐστω.

¹ Line 177 is omitted in many mss.

THE ILIAD, XIX. 152-178

the foremost laying waste with his spear of bronze
the battalions of the men of Troy. Thereon let each
one of you take thought as he fighteth with his
man."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him and said : " Nay, valiant though thou art, godlike Achilles, urge not on this wise the sons of the Achaeans to go fasting against Ilios to do battle with the men of Troy, since not for a short space shall the battle last when once the ranks of men are met and the god breathes might into either host. But bid thou the Achaeans by their swift ships to taste of food and wine ; since therein is courage and strength. For there is no man that shall be able the whole day long until set of sun to fight against the foe, fasting the while from food ; for though in his heart he be eager for battle, yet his limbs wax heavy unawares and thirst cometh upon him and hunger withal, and his knees grow weary as he goeth. But whoso, having had his fill of wine and food, fighteth the whole day long against the foemen, lo, his heart within him is of good cheer, and his limbs wax not weary until all withdraw them from battle. Come then, dismiss thou the host, and bid them make ready their meal. And as touching the gifts, let Agamemnon, king of men, bring them forth into the midst of the place of gathering, that all the Achaeans may behold them with their eyes, and thou be made glad at heart. And let him rise up in the midst of the Argives and swear to thee an oath, that never hath he gone up into the woman's bed neither had dalliance with her, as is the appointed way, O king, of men and of women ; and let the heart in thine own breast be open to appeasement. Thereafter let him make

HOMER

αὐτὰρ ἔπειτά σε δαιτὶ ἐνὶ κλισίης ἀρεσάσθω
πιείρη, ὡνα μή τι δίκης ἐπιδευὲς ἔχησθα.

‘Ατρεῖδη, σὺ δ’ ἔπειτα δικαιότερος καὶ ἐπ’ ἄλλῳ
ἔσσεαι. οὐ μὲν γάρ τι νεμεσοσητὸν βασιλῆα
ἄνδρ’ ἀπαρέσσασθαι, ὅτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήνῃ.’”

Τὸν δ’ αὐτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγαμέμνων.
“χαίρω σεῦ, Λαερτιάδη, τὸν μῦθον ἀκούσας.

ἐν μοίρῃ γάρ πάντα δύκεο καὶ κατέλεξας.
ταῦτα δ’ ἔγών ἔθέλω ὁμόσαι, κέλεται δέ με θυμός,
οὐδ’ ἐπιορκήσω πρὸς δαίμονος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
μίμινέτω αὐτόθι τῆς ἔπειγόμενός περ Ἀρηος.

μίμινετε δ’ ἄλλοι πάντες ἀολλέες, ὅφρα κε δῶρα
ἐκ κλισίης ἔλθησι καὶ ὅρκια πιστὰ τάμωμεν.
σοὶ δ’ αὐτῷ τῷδ’ ἔγών ἐπιτέλλομαι ἥδε κελεύω·
κριώμενος κούρητας ἀριστῆς Παναχαιῶν

δῶρα ἐμῆς παρὰ τηὸς ἐνεικέμεν, δοσσ’ Ἀχιλῆη
χθιζὸν ὑπέστημεν δώσειν, ἀγέμεν τε γυναικας.

Ταλθύβιος δέ μοι ὥκα κατὰ στρατὸν εὐρὺν Ἀχαιῶν
κάπρον ἔτοιμασάτω, ταμέειν Διί τ’ Ἡελίῳ τε.”

Τὸν δ’ ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὥκὺς
Ἀχιλλεὺς.

“Ατρεῖδη κύδιστε, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
ἄλλοτέ περ καὶ μᾶλλον ὄφέλλετε ταῦτα πένεσθαι,
ὅππότε τις μετὰ πανσωλὴ πολέμοιο γένηται
καὶ μένος οὐ τόσον ἥσιν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐμοῖσι.
νῦν δ’ οἱ μὲν κέαται δεδαγγύμένοι, οὓς ἐδάμασσεν
“Εκτωρ Πριαμίδης, ὅτε οἱ Ζεὺς κύδος ἔδωκεν,
νῦμεῖς δ’ ἐς βρωτὺν ὀτρύνετον· ἦ τ’ ἀν ἔγω γε
νῦν μὲν ἀνώγοιμι πτολεμίζειν υἱας Ἀχαιῶν

² The rendering given above is unobjectionable in point of sense, but does not harmonize with the parallel passages, xxiv. 369, Od. xvi. 72, and xxi. 133. In all of these *tis* refers

THE ILIAD, XIX. 179-206

amends to thee in his hut with a feast full rich, that thou mayest have nothing lacking of thy due. Son of Atreus, towards others also shalt thou be more righteous hereafter ; for in no wise is it blame for a king to make amends to another, if so be he wax wroth without a cause.”¹

To him then spake again the king of men, Agamemnon : “ Glad am I, son of Laertes, to hear thy words, for duly hast thou set forth the whole matter, and told the tale thereof. This oath am I ready to swear, and my heart biddeth me thereto, nor shall I forswear myself before the god. But let Achilles abide here the while, eager though he be for war, and abide all ye others together, until the gifts be brought from my hut, and we make oaths of faith with sacrifice. And to thine own self do I thus give charge and commandment : Choose thee young men, princes of the host of the Achaeans, and bear from my ship the gifts, even all that we promised yesternight to give Achilles, and bring the women withal. And let Talthybius forthwith make me ready a boar in the midst of the wide camp of the Achaeans, to sacrifice to Zeus and to the Sun.”

But swift-footed Achilles answered him, and said : “ Most glorious son of Atreus, Agamemnon, king of men, at some other time were it e’en better that ye be busied thus, when haply there shall come between some pause in war, and the fury in my breast be not so great. Now are they lying mangled, they that Hector, son of Priam, slew, when Zeus vouchsafed him glory, and ye twain are bidding us to meat ! Verily for mine own part would I even now bid the

to the object of the preceding infinitive, while here it refers to the subject.

HOMER

νήστιας ἀκμήνους, ἀμα δ' ἡελίῳ καταδύντι
τεύξασθαι μέγα δόρπον, ἐπὴν τισαίμεθα λώβην.
πρὶν δ' οὐ πως ἄν ἐμοὶ γε φίλον κατὰ λαιμὸν ἴείν
οὐ πόσις οὐδὲ βρῶσις, ἔταιρον τεθνῆτος, 210
ὅς μοι ἐνὶ κλισίῃ δεδαῦγμένος ὀξεῖ τοιούτῳ
κεῖται ἀνὰ πρόθυρον τετραμμένος, ἀμφὶ δ' ἔταιροι
μύρονται· τό μοι οὖ τι μετὰ φρεσὶ ταῦτα μέμηλεν,
ἄλλὰ φόνος τε καὶ αἴμα καὶ ἀργαλέος στόνος
ἀνδρῶν.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πολύμητις Ὁδυσ-
σεύς.

“ὦ Ἀχιλεῦ, Πηλῆος νίέ, μέγα φέρτατ’ Ἀχαιῶν,
κρείσσων εἰς ἐμέθεν καὶ φέρτερος οὐκ ὀλίγον περ
ἔγχει, ἐγὼ δέ κε σεῦ νοῆματί γε προβαλοίμην
πολλόν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλείονα οἶδα.
τῷ τοι ἐπιτλήτῳ κραδίη μύθοισιν ἐμοῖσιν. 220
αἴψα τε φυλόπιδος πέλεται κόρος ἀνθρώποισιν,
ἥς τε πλείστην μὲν καλάμην χθονὶ χαλκὸς ἔχενεν,
ἄμητος δ' ὀλίγιστος, ἐπὴν κλίνησι τάλαντα
Ζεύς, ὃς τ' ἀνθρώπων ταμίης πολέμοιο τέτυκται.
γαστέρι δ' οὐ πως ἔστι νέκυν πενθῆσαι Ἀχαιούς. 225
λίην γὰρ πολλοὶ καὶ ἐπήγριμοι ἥματα πάντα
πίπτουσιν· πότε κέν τις ἀναπνευσει πόνοιο;
ἄλλὰ χρὴ τὸν μὲν καταθάπτειν ὃς κε θάνησι,
νηλέα θυμὸν ἔχοντας, ἐπ' ἥματι δακρύσαντας.
ὅσσοι δ' ἄν πολέμοιο περὶ στυγεροῦ λίπωνται,
μεμνῆσθαι πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος, ὅφελος τοιούτῳ
ἀνδράσι δυσμενέεσσι μαχώμεθα νωλεμὲς αἰεί,
έσσαμενοι χροῦ χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα. μηδέ τις ἄλλην

¹ Possibly merely as a symbol of departure, although Rohde (*Psyche*, p. 22 n.) and others find the origin of the

THE ILIAD, XIX. 207-233

sons of the Achaeans do battle fasting and unfed, and at set of sun make them ready a mighty meal, when we shall have avenged the shame. Till that shall be, down my throat, at least, neither drink nor food shall pass, seeing my comrade is dead, who in my hut lieth mangled by the sharp bronze, his feet turned toward the door,¹ while round about him our comrades mourn ; wherefore it is nowise on these things that my heart is set, but on slaying, and blood, and the grievous groanings of men."

Then Odysseus of many wiles answered him, and said : " O Achilles, son of Peleus, far the mightiest of the Achaeans, better art thou than I and mightier not a little with the spear, howbeit in counsel might I surpass thee by far, seeing I am the elder-born and know the more ; wherefore let thine heart endure to hearken to my words. Quickly have men surfeit of battle, wherein the bronze streweth most straw upon the ground, albeit the harvest is scantiest, whenso Zeus inclineth his balance, he that is for men the dispenser of battle. But with the belly may it nowise be that the Achaeans should mourn a corpse, for full many are ever falling one after another day by day ; when then could one find respite from toil ?² Nay, it behoveth to bury him that is slain, steeling our hearts and weeping but the one day's space ; but all they that are left alive from hateful war must needs bethink them of drink and of food, to the end that yet the more we may fight with the foemen ever incessantly, clothed about with stubborn bronze.

custom in the belief that the position made it more difficult for the ghost to come back.

² i.e. toilsome fasting for the dead, not, as usually, the toil of war.

HOMER

λαῶν ὀτρυντὸν ποτιδέγμενος ἵσχαναάσθω.

ηδε γὰρ ὀτρυντύς· κακὸν ἔσσεται ὃς κε λίπηται
νηνσὶν ἐπ' Ἀργείων· ἀλλ' ἀθρόοι ὄρμηθέντες
Τρωσὶν ἐφ' ἵπποδάμοισιν ἐγείρομεν ὁξὺν "Ἀρηα." 235

"Η, καὶ Νέστορος υἱας ὀπάσσατο κυδαλίμοιο,
Φυλεῖδην τε Μέγητα Θόαντά τε Μηριόνην τε
καὶ Κρειοντιάδην Λυκομήδεα καὶ Μελάνιππον. 240
βὰν δ' ἴμεν ἐς κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος Ἀτρεῖδαο.
αὐτίκ' ἔπειθ' ἄμα μῆθος ἔην, τετέλεστο δὲ ἔργον.
ἔπτὰ μὲν ἐκ κλισίης τρίποδας φέρου, οὓς οἱ ὑπέστη,
αἴθωνας δὲ λέβητας ἐείκοσι, δώδεκα δ' ἵππους.
ἐκ δ' ἄγον αἰψία γυναικας ἀμύμονα ἔργα ιδύιας 245
ἔπτ', ἀτὰρ ὀγδοάτην¹ Βριστῆδα καλλιπάρηγον.
χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας Ὁδυσεὺς δέκα πάντα τάλαντα
ἡρχ', ἄμα δ' ἄλλοι δῶρα φέρον κούρητες Ἀχαιῶν.
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν μέσσῃ ἀγορῇ θέσαν, ἀλλ' δ' Ἀγαμέμνων
ἴστατο· Ταλθύβιος δὲ θεῷ ἐναλίγκιος αὐδὴν 250
κάπρον ἔχων ἐν χερσὶ παρίστατο ποιμένι λαῶν.
Ἀτρεῖδης δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος χείρεσσι μάχαιραν,
ἥ οἱ πάρ ξίφεος μέγα κουλεὸν αἰὲν ἀωρτο,
κάπρου ἀπὸ τρίχας ἀρξάμενος, Διὶ χεῖρας ἀνασχῶν
εὔχετο· τοὶ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπ' αὐτόφιν ἥπτο συγῇ 255
Ἀργεῖοι κατὰ μοῖραν, ἀκούοντες βασιλῆος.
εὐξάμενος δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ιδῶν εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·
"ἴστω νῦν Ζεὺς πρῶτα, θεῶν ὑπατος καὶ ἄριστος,
Γῆ τε καὶ Ἡέλιος καὶ Ἐρινύες, αἱ θ' ὑπὸ γαῖαν
ἀνθρώπους τίνουνται, δῆτις κ' ἐπίορκον ὄμόσση,
μή μὲν ἐγὼ κούρῃ Βριστῆδι χεῖρ' ἐπένεικα,
1 ἔπτ', ἀτὰρ ὀγδοάτην: ἔξ, ἀτὰρ ἐβδομάτην Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XIX. 234-261

And let no man of all the host hold back awaiting other summons beside, for the summons is this : Ill shall it be for him whoso is left at the ships of the Argives. Nay, setting out in one throng let us rouse keen battle against the horse-taming Trojans."

He spake, and took to him the sons of glorious Nestor, and Meges, son of Phyleus, and Thoas and Meriones and Lycomedes, son of Creon, and Melanippus ; and they went their way to the hut of Agamemnon, son of Atreus. Then straightway in the one moment was the word said, and the deed fulfilled. Seven tripods bare they from the hut, even as he promised him, and twenty gleaming cauldrons and twelve horses ; and forth they speedily led women skilled in goodly handiwork ; seven they were, and the eighth was fair-cheeked Briseis. Then Odysseus weighed out ten talents of gold in all, and led the way, and with him the other youths of the Achaeans bare the gifts. These then they set in the midst of the place of gathering, and Agamemnon rose up, and Talthybius, whose voice was like a god's, took his stand by the side of the shepherd of the people, holding a boar in his hands. And the son of Atreus drew forth with his hand the knife that ever hung beside the great sheath of his sword, and cut the firstling hairs from the boar, and lifting up his hands made prayer to Zeus ; and all the Argives sat thereby in silence, hearkening as was meet unto the king. And he spake in prayer, with a look up to the wide heaven : " Be Žeus my witness first, highest and best of gods, and Earth and Sun, and the Erinyes, that under earth take vengeance on men, whosoever hath sworn a false oath, that never laid I hand upon the girl Briseis

HOMER

οὗτ' εύνῆς πρόφασιν κεχρημένος οὕτε τεν ἄλλου.
ἄλλ' ἔμεν' ἀπροτίμαστος ἐνὶ κλισίησιν ἐμῆσιν.
εἰ δέ τι τῶνδ' ἐπίορκον, ἐμοὶ θεοὶ ἄλγεα δοῖεν
πολλὰ μάλ', ὅσσα διδοῦσιν ὅτις σφ' ἀλίτηται
οὐμόσσας.”

265

“Η, καὶ ἀπὸ στόμαχον κάπρου τάμε νηλέῃ χαλκῷ.
τὸν μὲν Ταλθύβιος πολιῆς ἄλλος ἐσ μέγα λαῖτμα
ῥῦψ' ἐπιδινήσας, βόσιν ἵχθυσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἀντὰς Ἀργείοισι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετηῦδα.

“Ζεῦ πάτερ, ἡ μεγάλας ἄτας ἄνδρεσσι διδοῖσθα· 270
οὐκ ἀν δή ποτε θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐμοῖσιν
Ἀτρεῖδης ὥρινε διαμπερές, οὐδέ κε κούρην
ἥγεν ἔμεν ἀέκοντος ἀμήχανος· ἄλλα ποθι Ζεὺς
ἡθελ’ Ἀχαιοῖσιν θάνατον πολέεσσι γενέσθαι.
νῦν δ’ ἔρχεσθ’ ἐπὶ δεῖπνον, ἵνα ξυνάγωμεν “Αρηα.” 275

“Ως ἄρ’ ἐφώνησεν, λῦσεν δ’ ἀγορὴν αὐθηρήν.
οἱ μὲν ἄρ’ ἐσκίδναντο ἐήνι ἐπὶ νῆα ἔκαστος,
δῶρα δὲ Μυρμιδόνες μεγαλήτορες ἀμφεπένοντο,
βὰν δ’ ἐπὶ νῆα φέροντες Ἀχιλλῆος θείοιο.
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν κλισίησι θέσαν, κάθισαν δὲ γυναικας, 280
ἴππους δ’ εἰς ἀγέλην ἔλασαν θεράποντες ἀγανοί.

Βρισητὸς δ’ ἄρ’ ἔπειτ’, ἵκέλη χρυσέῃ Ἀφροδίτη,
ώς ἵδε Πάτροκλον δεδαΐγμένον δέξεῃ χαλκῷ,
ἀμφ’ αὐτῷ χυμένη λίγ’ ἐκώκυε, χερσὶ δ’ ἄμυσσε
στήθεά τ’ ἡδ’ ἀπαλὴν δειρὴν ἵδε καλὰ πρόσωπα. 285
εἶπε δ’ ἄρα κλαίουσα γυνὴ ἔικυνα θεῆσι.

“Πάτροκλέ μοι δειλῇ πλεῖστον κεχαρισμένε θυμῷ,
ζωὸν μέν σε ἔλειπον ἐγὼ κλισίηθεν ιοῦσα,
νῦν δέ σε τεθνηῶτα κιχάνομαι, ὅρχαμε λαῶν,
ἄψ ἀνιοῦσ’. ὡς μοι δέχεται κακὸν ἐκ κακοῦ αἰεί. 290

THE ILIAD, XIX. 262-290

either by way of a lover's embrace or anywise else, but she ever abode untouched in my huts. And if aught of this oath be false, may the gods give me woes full many, even all that they are wont to give to him whoso sinneth against them in his swearing."

He spake, and cut the boar's throat with the pitiless bronze, and the body Talthybius whirled and flung into the great gulf of the grey sea, to be food for the fishes ; but Achilles uprose, and spake among the war-loving Argives :

" Father Zeus, great in good sooth is the blindness thou sendest upon men. Never would the son of Atreus have utterly roused the wrath within my breast, nor led off the girl ruthlessly in my despite, but mayhap it was the good pleasure of Zeus that on many of the Achaeans death should come. But now go ye to your meal, that we may join in battle."

So spake he, and hastily brake up the gathering. Then the others scattered, each to his own ship, but the great-hearted Myrmidons busied themselves about the gifts, and bare them forth to the ship of godlike Achilles. And they bestowed them in the huts, and set the women there, and the horses proud squires drove off to the herd.

But Briseis, that was like unto golden Aphrodite, when she had sight of Patroclus mangled with the sharp bronze, flung herself about him and shrieked aloud, and with her hands she tore her breast and tender neck and beautiful face. And amid her wailing spake the woman like unto the goddesses : " Patroclus, dearest to my hapless heart, alive I left thee when I went from the hut, and now I find thee dead, thou leader of hosts, as I return thereto : thus for me doth evil ever follow hard on evil. My

HOMER

ἄνδρα μὲν ω̄ ἔδοσάν με πατήρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
εἶδον πρὸ πτόλιος δεδαέγμένον ὁξεῖ χαλκῷ,
τρεῖς τε κασιγνήτους, τούς μοι μία γείνατο μήτηρ,
κηδείους, οἱ πάντες ὀλέθριον ἡμαρ ἐπέσπον.
οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδέ μ' ἕασκες, ὅτ' ἄνδρ' ἐμὸν ὥκὺς

'Αχιλλεὺς

205

ἔκτεινεν, πέρσεν δὲ πόλιν θείοιο Μύνητος,
κλαίειν, ἀλλά μ' ἕφασκες 'Αχιλλῆς θείοιο
κουριδίην ἀλοχον θήσειν, ἄξειν τ' ἐνὶ νησοὶν
ἐς Φθίην, δαίσειν δὲ γάμον μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσοι.
τῶ σ' ἄμοτον κλαίω τεθνότα, μείλιχον αἰεί.'

300

"Ως ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναικες,
Πάτροκλον πρόφασιν, σφῶν δ' αὐτῶν κήδε ἔκάστη.
αὐτὸν δ' ἀμφὶ γέροντες 'Αχαιῶν ἡγερέθοντο
λισσόμενοι δειπνῆσαι· ὁ δ' ἡρνεῖτο στεναχίζων
"λίστομαι, εἴ τις ἐμοὶ γε φίλων ἐπιπείθεθ' ἑταίρων, 305
μή με πρὶν σίτοιο κελεύετε μηδὲ ποτῆτος
ἄσσασθαι φίλον ἥτορ, ἐπεί μ' ἄχος αἰνὸν ἵκανει.
δύντα δ' ἐς ἡέλιον μενέω καὶ τλήσομαι ἔμπης."

"Ως εἰπὼν ἄλλους μὲν ἀπεσκέδασεν βασιλῆας,
δοιὼ δ' 'Ατρεῖδα μενέτην καὶ δῖος 'Οδυσσεύς, 310
Νέστωρ 'Ιδομενεύς τε γέρων θ' ἵππηλάτα Φοῖνιξ,
τέρποντες πυκινῶς ἀκαχήμενον· οὐδέ τι θυμῷ
τέρπετο, πρὶν πολέμου στόμα δύμεναι αἵματόεντος.

¹ That Patroclus promised more than it would have been possible for him to perform is in keeping with the kindness of his character which is so often emphasized. As to the question of marriage, however, between a Greek prince and a captive, it must be remembered that Achilles calls Briseis his wife, explicitly in the text of ix. 336 as commonly read, and implicitly in any case. Cf. the note on ix. 336.

² It seems more in keeping with the simplicity of Homeric thought to take πρόφασιν of a real cause, rather than to render, as is commonly done, "in semblance for Patroclus,"

husband, unto whom my father and queenly mother gave me, I beheld mangled with the sharp bronze before our city, and my three brethren whom mine own mother bare, brethren beloved, all these met their day of doom. But thou, when swift Achilles slew my husband, and laid waste the city of godlike Mynes, wouldest not even suffer me to weep, but saidest that thou wouldest make me the wedded wife of Achilles,¹ and that he would bear me in his ships to Phthia, and make me a marriage-feast among the Myrmidons. Wherefore I wail for thee in thy death and know no ceasing, for thou wast ever kind."

So spake she wailing, and thereto the women added their laments ; Patroclus indeed they mourned,² but therewithal each one her own sorrows. But around Achilles gathered the elders of the Achaeans, beseeching him that he would eat ; but he refused them, moaning the while : " I beseech you, if any of my dear comrades will hearken unto me, bid me not before the time sate my heart with food or drink, seeing dread grief is come upon me. Till set of sun will I abide, and endure even as I am."

So spake he, and sent from him the other chieftains, but the two sons of Atreus abode, and goodly Odysseus, and Nestor and Idomeneus and the old man Phoenix, driver of chariots, seeking to comfort him in his exceeding sorrow ; but no whit would his heart be comforted until he entered the mouth of bloody war. And as he thought thereon he

whereby the pretended lamentation for him covers the expression of the individual woes of the women. As interpreted above the passage is as true psychologically, and we may compare lines 338 f. and xxiv. 167 ff. (Leaf), in which a grief really felt calls up the memory of other and deeper sorrows.

HOMER

μιησάμενος δ' ἀδινῶς ἀνενείκατο φώνησέν τε·
“ἢ ρά νύ μοί ποτε καὶ σύ, δυσάμμορε, φίλταθ'
ἔταιρων,

315

αὐτὸς ἐνὶ κλισίῃ λαρὸν παρὰ δεῖπνον ἔθηκας
αἴψα καὶ δτραλέως, ὅπότε σπερχοίατ' Ἀχαιοὶ
Τρωσὶν ἐφ' ἵπποδάμοισι φέρειν πολύδακρυν Ἀρηα.
νῦν δὲ σὺ μὲν κεῦσαι δεδαγγμένος, αὐτὰρ ἐμὸν κῆρ
ἄκμηνον πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος, ἔνδον ἐόντων,
σῇ ποθῇ· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι κακώτερον ἄλλο πάθοιμι,
οὐδ' εἴ κεν τοῦ πατρὸς ἀποφθιμένοιο πυθοίμην,
ὅς που νῦν Φθίηφι τέρεν κατὰ δάκρυν εἴβει
χήτεῃ τοιοῦδ' υἱος· ὁ δ' ἄλλοδαπῷ ἐνὶ δήμῳ
εἶνεκα ριγεδανῆς Ἐλένης Τρωσὶν πολεμίζω.

325

ἢ τὸν ὃς Σκύρω μοι ἐνὶ τρέφεται φίλος υἱός,
εἴ που ἔτι ζώει γε Νεοπτόλεμος θεοειδῆς.¹
πρὶν μὲν γάρ μοι θυμὸς ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ἐόλπει
οἷον ἐμὲ φθίσεσθαι ἀπ' Ἀργεος ἵπποβότοιο
αὐτοῦ ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, σὲ δέ τε Φθίηνδε νέεσθαι,
ὡς ἂν μοι τὸν παῖδα θοῇ ἐνὶ νηῇ μελαίνῃ
Σκυρόθεν ἔξαγάγοις καὶ οἱ δεέξειας ἔκαστα,
κτῆσιν ἐμὴν δμῶάς τε καὶ ὑψερεφὲς μέγα δῶμα.
ηδη γὰρ Πηλῆα γ' ὅτομαι ἢ κατὰ πάμπαν
τεθνάμεν, ἢ που τυτθὸν ἔτι ζώοντ' ἀκάχησθαι
γήρατ' τε στυγερῷ καὶ ἐμὴν ποτιδέγμενον αἰὲν
λυγρὴν ἀγγελήνην, ὅτ' ἀποφθιμένοιο πύθηται.”

330

“Ως ἔφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γέροντες,
μιησάμενοι τὰ ἔκαστος ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἐλειπεν.

¹ Line 327 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

heaved a heavy sigh and spake, saying : " Ah verily of old, thou too, O hapless one, dearest of my comrades, thyself wast wont to set forth in our hut with nimble haste a savoury meal, whenso the Achaeans made haste to bring tearful war against the horse-taming Trojans. But now thou liest here mangled, and my heart will have naught of meat and drink, though they be here at hand, through yearning for thee. Naught more grievous than this could I suffer, not though I should hear of the death of mine own father, who now haply in Phthia is shedding round tears for lack of a son like me, while I in a land of alien folk for the sake of abhorred Helen am warring with the men of Troy ; nay, nor though it were he that in Scyrus is reared for me, my son¹ well-beloved —if so be godlike Neoptolemus still liveth. For until now the heart in my breast had hope that I alone should perish far from horse-pasturing Argos, here in the land of Troy, but that thou shouldest return to Phthia, that so thou mightest take my child in thy swift, black ship from Scyrus, and show him all things—my possessions, my slaves, and my great high-roofed house. For by now I ween is Peleus either dead and gone, or else, though haply he still liveth feebly, is sore distressed with hateful old age, and with waiting ever for woeful tidings of me, when he shall hear that I am dead."

So spake he weeping, and thereto the elders added their laments, bethinking them each one of what he had left at home. And as they mourned the son of

¹ Mention of a son of Achilles—the Neoptolemus so prominent in later developments of the tale of Troy—is made again in xxiv. 467, but seems out of harmony with the *Iliad* as a whole.

HOMER

μυρομένους δ' ἄρα τούς γε ἴδων ἐλέησε Κρονίων, 340
αἴφα δ' Ἀθηναῖην ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηῦδα.

“τέκνον ἐμόν, δὴ πάμπαν ἀποίχεαι ἀνδρὸς ἑοῖο.¹
ἡ νύ τοι οὐκέτι πάγχυ μετὰ φρεσὶ μέμβλετ²
Ἄχιλλεύς;

κεῦνος ὃ γε προπάροιθε νεῶν ὀρθοκραιράων
ῆσται ὀδυρόμενος ἔταρον φίλον· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι 345
οἴχονται μετὰ δεῦπνον, δ' ἀκμηνὸς καὶ ἅπαστος.
ἄλλ' ἦθι οἱ νέκταρ τε καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινὴν
στάξον ἐνὶ στήθεσσ', ἵνα μή μιν λιμὸς ἰκηται.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ὅρνυτο πάρος μεμανᾶν Ἀθήνην.
ἡ δ' ἄρπη ἔϊκυντα τανυπτέρυγι λιγυφώνῳ 350
οὐρανοῦ ἐκ κατεπάλτο δι' αἰθέρος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ
αὐτίκα θωρήσσοντο κατὰ στρατόν· ἡ δ' Ἀχιλῆς
νέκταρ ἐνὶ στήθεσσι καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινὴν
στάξ³, ἵνα μή μιν λιμὸς ἀτερπής γούναθ⁴ ἰκοιτο.
αὐτὴ δὲ πρὸς πατρὸς ἐρισθενέος πυκινὸν δῶ 355
ῶχετο, τοὶ δ' ἀπάνευθε νεῶν ἐχέοντο θοάων.
ῶς δ' ὅτε ταρφειαὶ νιφάδες Διὸς ἐκποτέονται,
ψυχραὶ, ὑπὸ ριπῆς αἰθρηγενέος Βορέαο,
ῶς τότε ταρφειαὶ κόρυθες λαμπρὸν γανόωσαι 360
νηῶν ἐκφορέοντο καὶ ἀσπίδες ὄμφαλόεσσαι
θώρηκές τε κραταιγύαλοι καὶ μειλινα δοῦρα.

αἴγλη δ' οὐρανὸν ἴκε, γέλασσε δὲ πᾶσα περὶ χθῶν
χαλκοῦ ὑπὸ στεροπῆς· ὑπὸ δὲ κτύπος ὥρνυτο ποσσὸν
ἀνδρῶν· ἐν δὲ μέσοισι κορύσσετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς.
τοῦ καὶ ὀδόντων μὲν καναχὴ πέλε, τῷ δέ οἱ ὕσσε² 365

¹ ἑοῖο Zenodotus: ἑοῖο.

² Lines 365-368 were at first rejected by Aristarchus,
though he afterwards removed the “obeli” (marks of con-
demnation).’

¹ We can go no further than say that the ἄρπη was certainly
some bird of prey.

THE ILIAD, XIX. 340-365

Cronos had sight of them, and was touched with pity ; and forthwith he spake winged words unto Athene :

" My child, lo thou forsakest utterly thine own warrior. Is there then no place in thy thought any more for Achilles ? Yonder he sitteth in front of his ships with upright horns, mourning for his dear comrade ; the others verily are gone to their meal, but he fasteth and will have naught of food. Nay go, shed thou into his breast nectar and pleasant ambrosia, that hunger-pangs come not upon him."

So saying he urged on Athene, that was already eager : and she like a falcon,¹ wide of wing and shrill of voice, leapt down upon him from out of heaven through the air. Then while the Achaeans were arraying them speedily for battle throughout the camp, into the breast of Achilles she shed nectar and pleasant ambrosia that grievous hunger-pangs should not come upon his limbs ; and then herself was gone to the stout-builded house of her mighty sire, and the Achaeans poured forth from the swift ships. As when thick and fast the snowflakes flutter down from Zeus, chill beneath the blast of the North Wind, born in the bright heaven ; even so then thick and fast from the ships were borne the helms, bright-gleaming, and the bossed shields, the corselets with massive plates, and the ashen spears. And the gleam thereof went up to heaven, and all the earth round about laughed by reason of the flashing of bronze ; and there went up a din from beneath the feet of men ; and in their midst goodly Achilles arrayed him for battle. There was a gnashing of his teeth, and his two eyes blazed as it had been a flame

HOMER

λαμπέσθην ὡς εἴ τε πυρὸς σέλας, ἐν δέ οἱ ἥτορ
δῦν' ἄχος ἄτλητον· δ' ἄρα Τρωσὶν μενεαίνων
δύσετο δῶρα θεοῦ, τά οἱ "Ηφαιστος κάμε τεύχων.
κυημῆδας μὲν πρῶτα περὶ κνήμησιν ἔθηκε
καλάς, ἀργυρέουσιν ἐπισφυρίοις ἀραρύιας." 370

δεύτερον αὖ θώρηκα περὶ στήθεσιν ἔδυνεν.
ἄμφι δ' ἄρ' ἀμοισιν βάλετο ἔιφος ἀργυρόηλον
χάλκεον· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα σάκος μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε
εἶλετο, τοῦ δ' ἀπάνευθε σέλας γένετ² ἡῦτε μήνης.
ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἐκ πόντοι σέλας ναύτησι φανήη 375
καιομένοιο πυρός, τό τε καίεται ὑψόθ³ ὅρεσφι
σταθμῷ ἐν οἰοπόλῳ· τοὺς δ' οὐκ ἐθέλοντας ἀελλαι
πόντον ἐπ' ἵχθυσέντα φίλων ἀπάνευθε φέρουσιν.
ὡς ἀπ'⁴ Ἀχιλῆος σάκεος σέλας αἰθέρ⁵ ἵκανε
καλοῦ δαιδαλέου· περὶ δὲ τρυφάλειαν ἀείρας 380
κρατὶ θέτο βριαρήν· ή δ' ἀστὴρ ὡς ἀπέλαμπεν
ἵππουρις τρυφάλεια, περισσεόντο δ' ἔθειραι
χρύσεαι, ἃς "Ηφαιστος ἕι λόφον ἄμφι θαμειάς.
πειρήθη δ' ἔο αὐτοῦ ἐν ἔντεσι δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
εἰ οἱ ἐφαρμόσσειε καὶ ἐντρέχοι ἀγλαὰ γυνᾶ.¹" 385
τῷ δ' εὗτε πτερὰ γίγνετ², ἀειρε δὲ ποιμένα λαῶν.
ἐκ δ' ἄρα σύριγγος πατρώϊον ἐσπάσατ³ ἔγχος,
βριθὺ μέγα στιβαρόν· τὸ μὲν οὐ δύνατ⁴ ἄλλος
⁵Αχαιῶν⁵

πάλλειν, ἀλλά μιν οἶος ἐπίστατο πῆλαι Ἀχιλλεύς,
Πηλιάδα μελίην, τὴν πατρὶ φίλω πόρε Χείρων 390
Πηλίου ἐκ κορυφῆς, φόνον ἔμμεναι ήρώεσσιν.
ἵππους δ' Αὐτομέδων τε καὶ "Ἀλκιμος ἀμφιέποντες
ζεύγνυον· ἀμφὶ δὲ καλὰ λέπαδν' ἔσαν, ἐν δὲ χαλιωὸς

¹ γυνᾶ: δῶρα.

² Lines 388-391 were rejected by Aristarchus.

of fire, and into his heart there entered grief that might not be borne. Thus in fierce wrath against the Trojans he clad him in the gifts of the god, that Hephaestus had wrought for him with toil. The greaves first he set about his legs: beautiful they were, and fitted with silver ankle-pieces, and next he did on the corselet about his chest. And about his shoulders he cast the silver-studded sword of bronze, and thereafter grasped the shield great and sturdy, wherefrom went forth afar a gleam as of the moon. And as when forth over the sea there appeareth to seamen the gleam of blazing fire, and it burneth high up in the mountains in a lonely steading—but sore against their will the storm-winds bear them over the teeming deep afar from their friends; even so from the shield of Achilles went up a gleam to heaven, from that shield fair and richly-dight. And he lifted the mighty helm and set it upon his head; and it shone as it were a star—the helm with crest of horse-hair, and around it waved the plumes of gold, that Hephaestus had set thick about the crest. And goodly Achilles made proof of himself in his armour, whether it fitted him, and his glorious limbs moved free; and it became as it were wings to him, and lifted up the shepherd of the people. And forth from its stand he drew his father's spear, heavy and huge and strong, that none other of the Achaeans could wield, but Achilles alone was skilled to wield it, even the Pelian spear of ash that Cheiron had given to his dear father from the peak of Pelion, to be for the slaying of warriors. And Automedon and Alcimus set them busily to yoke the horses, and about them they set the fair breast-straps, and cast

HOMER

γαμφηλῆς ἔβαλον, κατὰ δ' ἡνία τεῦναν ὀπίσσω
κολλητὸν ποτὶ δίφρον. ὁ δὲ μάστιγα φαεινὴν 395

χειρὶ λαβὼν ἀραρῦαν ἐφ' ἵππουν ἀνόρουσεν,
Ἄυτομέδων· ὅπιθεν δὲ κορυσσάμενος βῆ 'Αχιλλεύς,
τεύχεσι παμφαίνων ὡς τ' ἥλεκτωρ 'Υπερίων,
σμερδαλέον δ' ἵπποισιν ἐκέκλετο πατρὸς ἑοῖο.

"Εάνθε τε καὶ Βαλίε, τηλεκλυτὰ τέκνα Ποδάργης, 400
ἄλλως δὴ φράζεσθε σωσέμεν ἡνιοχῆα
ἄψ Δαναῶν ἐς ὅμιλον, ἐπεὶ χ' ἔωμεν πολέμοιο,
μηδ' ὡς Πάτροκλον λίπετ' αὐτόθι τεθνήωτα."

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπὸ ζυγόφι προσέφη πόδας αἰόλος
ἵππος

Εάνθος, ἃφαρ δ' ἦμινσε καρήστι, πᾶσα δὲ χαίτη 405
ζεύγλης ἐξεριποῦσα παρὰ ζυγὸν οὐδας ἵκανεν.
αὐδήνεντα δ' ἔθηκε θεὰ λευκώλενος "Ηρη"¹

"καὶ λίην σ' ἔτι νῦν γε σαώσομεν, ὅβριμ' 'Αχιλλεῦ.
ἄλλα τοι ἐγγύθεν ἡμαρ ὀλέθριον· οὐδέ τοι ἡμεῖς
αἴτιοι, ἄλλα θεός τε μέγας καὶ Μοῖρα κραταιή. 410
οὐδὲ γὰρ ἡμετέρη βραδυτῆτί τε νωχελή τε
Τρῶες ἀπ' ὕμοιν Πατρόκλον τεύχε' ἔλοντο.
ἄλλὰ θεῶν ὥριστος, δν ἡὑκομος τέκε Λητώ,
ἔκταν' ἐνὶ προμάχοισι καὶ "Εκτορὶ κύδος ἔδωκε.
νῷδε καὶ κεν ἄμα πνοιῇ Ζεφύροι θέοιμεν, 415
ἥν περ ἐλαφροτάτην φάσ' ἔμμεναι· ἄλλὰ σοὶ αὐτῷ²
μόρσιμόν ἔστι θεῷ τε καὶ ἀνέρι ἵψι δαμῆναι."

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσαντος 'Ερινύες ἔσχεθον αὐδῆν.

¹ Line 407 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Lines 416 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ There is no parallel in Homer to this episode of the speaking horse, but it is not un-Greek (Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 203 ff.). In any case this splendid passage is its own best justification.

THE ILIAD, XIX. 394-418

bits within their jaws, and drew the reins behind to the jointed car. And Automedon grasped in his hand the bright lash, that fitted it well, and leapt upon the car ; and behind him stepped Achilles harnessed for fight, gleaming in his armour like the bright Hyperion. Then terribly he called aloud to the horses of his father :

“ Xanthus and Balius, ye far-famed children of Podarge, in some other wise bethink you to bring your charioteer back safe to the host of the Danaans, when we have had our fill of war, and leave ye not him there dead, as ye did Patroclus.”

Then from beneath the yoke spake to him the horse Xanthus, of the swift-glancing feet ; on a sudden he bowed his head, and all his mane streamed from beneath the yoke-pad beside the yoke, and touched the ground ; and the goddess, white-armed Hera, gave him speech :¹ “ Aye verily, yet for this time will we save thee, mighty Achilles, albeit the day of doom is nigh thee, nor shall we be the cause thereof, but a mighty god and overpowering Fate. For it was not through sloth or slackness of ours that the Trojans availed to strip the harness from the shoulders of Patroclus, but one, far the best of gods, even he that fair-haired Leto bare, slew him amid the foremost fighters and gave glory to Hector. But for us twain, we could run swift as the blast of the West Wind, which, men say, is of all winds the fleetest ; nay, it is thine own self that art fated to be slain in fight by a god and a mortal.”

When he had thus spoken, the Erinyes checked

HOMER

τὸν δὲ μέγ' ὁχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·

“Ξάνθε, τί μοι θάνατον μαντεύεαι; οὐδέ τί σε χρή. 420
εὖ νυ τὸ οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς ὁ μοι μόρος ἐνθάδ' ὀλέσθαι,
νόσφι φίλου πατρὸς καὶ μητέρος· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἔμπης
οὐ λήξω πρὶν Τρῶας ἄδην ἐλάσαι πολέμοιο.”

*Η ρά, καὶ ἐν πρώτοις ίάχων ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους.

THE ILIAD, XIX. 419-424

his voice. Then, his heart mightily stirred, spake to him swift-footed Achilles :

" Xanthus, why dost thou prophesy my death ?
Thou needest not at all. Well know I even of myself that it is my fate to perish here, far from my father dear, and my mother ; howbeit even so will I not cease, until I have driven the Trojans to surfeit of war."

He spake, and with a cry drove amid the foremost his single-hooved horses.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Υ

“Ως οἱ μὲν παρὰ τηνσὶ κορωνίσι θωρήσσοντο
ἀμφὶ σέ, Πηλέος νίέ, μάχης ἀκόρητον Ἀχαιοί,
Τρῶες δ' αὐθ' ἐτέρωθεν ἐπὶ θρωσμῷ πεδίοιο.
Ζεὺς δὲ Θέμιστα κέλευσε θεοὺς ἀγορήνδε καλέσσαι
κρατὸς ἀπ' Οὐλύμποιο πολυπτύχου· ή δ' ἄρα πάντῃ δ
φοιτήσασα κέλευσε Διὸς πρὸς δῶμα νέεσθαι.
οὕτε τις οὖν ποταμῶν ἀπέην, νόσφ' Ὡκεανοῖο,
οὗτ' ἄρα νυμφάων, αἵ τ' ἄλσεα καλὰ νέμονται
καὶ πηγὰς ποταμῶν καὶ πίσεα ποιήντα.
ἐλθόντες δ' ἐς δῶμα Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο 10
ξεστῆς αἰθούσησιν ἐνίζανον, ἃς Διὶ πατρὶ¹
“Ηφαιστος ποίησεν ἰδυίησι πραπίδεσσιν.

“Ως οἱ μὲν Διὸς ἔνδον ἀγηγέρατ· οὐδ' ἐνοσίχθων
ιηκούστησε θεᾶς, ἀλλ' ἐξ ἀλὸς ἥλθε μετ' αὐτούς,
ἴζε δ' ἄρ' ἐν μέσσοισι, Διὸς δ' ἐξείρετο βουλήν· 15
“τίπτ' αὐτ', ἀργυκέραυνε, θεοὺς ἀγορήνδε κάλεσ-
σας;

ἡ τι περὶ Τρώων καὶ Ἀχαιῶν μερμηρίζεις;
τῶν γὰρ νῦν ἀγχιστα μάχη πόλεμός τε δέδηε.”

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
Ζεύς.

“ἔγνως, ἐννοσίγαιε, ἐμὴν ἐν στήθεσι βουλήν, 20

BOOK XX

So by the beaked ships around thee, O son of Peleus, insatiate of fight, the Achaeans arrayed them for battle ; and likewise the Trojans over against them on the rising ground of the plain. But Zeus bade Themis summon the gods to the place of gathering from the brow of many-ridged Olympus ; and she sped everywhither, and bade them come to the house of Zeus. There was no river that came not, save only Oceanus, nor any nymph, of all that haunt the fair copses, the springs that feed the rivers, and the grassy meadows. And being come to the house of Zeus they sate them down within the polished colonnades which for father Zeus Hephaestus had builded with cunning skill.

Thus were they gathered within the house of Zeus ; nor did the Shaker of Earth fail to heed the call of the goddess, but came forth from the sea to join their company ; and he sate him in the midst, and made question concerning the purpose of Zeus : “ Wherefore, thou lord of the bright lightning, hast thou called the gods to the place of gathering ? Is it that thou art pondering on somewhat concerning the Trojans and Achaeans ? for now is their battle and fighting kindled hard at hand.”

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered him, and said : “ Thou knowest, O Shaker of Earth, the pur-

HOMER

ων ἔνεκα ξυνάγειρα· μέλουσί μοι δὲ λύμενοί περ.
ἀλλ' ή τοι μὲν ἐγώ μενέω πτυχὶ Οὐλύμποιο
ῆμενος, ἔνθ' ὅρόων φρένα τέρψομαι· οἱ δὲ δὴ ἄλλοι
ἔρχεσθ' ὅφρ' ἀν ἵκησθε μετὰ Τρῶας καὶ Ἀχαιούς,
ἄμφοτέροισι δ' ἀρήγεθ', ὅπῃ νόος ἐστὶν ἐκάστου. 25
εἰ γάρ Ἀχιλλεὺς οἶος ἐπὶ Τρώεσσι μαχεῖται,
οὐδὲ μίνυνθ' ἔξουσι ποδώκεα Πηλεῖωνα.
καὶ δέ τι μιν καὶ πρόσθεν ὑποτρομέεσκον ὄρῶντες·
νῦν δ' ὅτε δὴ καὶ θυμὸν ἔταίρουν χώεται αἰνῶς,
δείδω μὴ καὶ τεῖχος ὑπὲρ μόρον ἐξαλαπάξῃ." 30

"Ως ἔφατο Κρονίδης, πόλεμον δ' ἀλίαστον ἔγειρε
βάν δ' ἴμεναι πόλεμόνδε θεοί, δίχα θυμὸν ἔχοντες·
"Ηρη μὲν μετ' ἀγῶνα νεῶν καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
ἡδὲ Ποσειδάων γαιήχος ἡδ' ἐριούνης
Ἐρμείας, ὃς ἐπὶ φρεσὶ πευκαλίμησι κέκασται. 35
"Ηφαιστος δ' ἀμα τοῦσι κίε σθένει βλεμεαίνων,
χωλεύων, ὑπὸ δὲ κνῆμαι ρώοντο ἀραιαί.
ἐσ δὲ Τρῶας "Αρης κορυθαίολος, αὐτὰρ ἄμ' αὐτῷ
Φοῖβος ἀκερσεκόμης ἡδ' "Αρτεμις ίοχέαιρα
Λητώ τε Ξάνθος τε φιλομμειδῆς τ' Ἀφροδίτη. 40

"Ηος μέν ρ' ἀπάνευθε θεοὶ θυητῶν ἔσαν ἀνδρῶν,
τῆος Ἀχαιοὶ μὲν μέγ' ἐκύδανον, οὖνεκ' Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἐξεφάνη, δηρὸν δὲ μάχης ἐπέπαυτ' ἀλεγεινῆς·
Τρῶας δὲ τρόμος αἰνὸς ὑπῆλυθε γυνα ἔκαστον,
δειδιότας, ὅθ' ὄρῶντο ποδώκεα Πηλεῖωνα 45

¹ i.e. without any interference on the part of the gods.

THE ILIAD, XX. 21-45

pose in my breast, for the which I gathered you hither ; I have regard unto them, even though they die. Yet verily, for myself will I abide here sitting in a fold of Olympus, wherefrom I will gaze and make glad my heart ; but do ye others all go forth till ye be come among the Trojans and Achaeans, and bear aid to this side or that, even as the mind of each may be. For if Achilles shall fight alone¹ against the Trojans, not even for a little space will they hold back the swift-footed son of Peleus. Nay, even aforetime were they wont to tremble as they looked upon him, and now when verily his heart is grievously in wrath for his friend, I fear me lest even beyond what is ordained he lay waste the wall."

So spake the son of Cronos, and roused war unabating. And the gods went their way into the battle, being divided in counsel : Hera gat her to the gathering of the ships, and with her Pallas Athene, and Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and the helper Hermes, that was beyond all in the cunning of his mind ; and together with these went Hephaestus, exulting in his might, halting, but beneath him his slender legs moved nimbly ; but unto the Trojans went Ares, of the flashing helm, and with him Phoebus, of the unshorn locks, and Artemis, the archer, and Leto and Xanthus and laughter-loving Aphrodite.

Now as long as the gods were afar from the mortal men, even for so long triumphed the Achaeans mightily, seeing Achilles was come forth, albeit he had long kept him aloof from grievous battle ; but upon the Trojans came dread trembling on the limbs of every man in their terror, when they beheld the swift-footed son of Peleus, flaming in his harness,

HOMER

τεύχεσι λαμπόμενον, βροτολοιγῷ ἵσον "Αρη̄. 5
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ μεθ' ὅμιλον 'Ολύμπιοι ἥλυθον ἀνδρῶν,
 ὥρτο δ' "Ερις κρατερὴ λαοσσόσ, αὐτε δ' 'Αθήνη,
 στᾶσ' ὅτε μὲν παρὰ τάφρον ὀρυκτὴν τείχεος ἔκτός,
 ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἀκτάων ἐριδούπων μακρὸν ἀῦτει. 50
 αὐτε δ' "Αρης ἑτέρωθεν, ἐρεμνῆ λαίλαπι ἵσος,
 ὅξεν κατ' ἀκροτάτης πόλιος Τρώεσσι κελεύων,
 ἄλλοτε πάρ Σιμόεντι θέων¹ ἐπὶ Καλλικολώνῃ.

"Ως τοὺς ἀμφοτέρους μάκαρες θεοὶ δτρύνοντες
 σύμβαλον, ἐν δ' αὐτοῖς ἕριδα ρήγνυντο βαρεῖαν. 55
 δεινὸν δὲ βρόντησε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε
 ὑψόθεν· αὐτὰρ νέρθε Ποσειδάων ἐτίναξε
 γαῖαν ἀπειρεσίην ὀρέων τ' αἰπεινὰ κάρηνα.
 πάντες δ' ἐσσείοντο πόδες πολυπίδακος "Ιδης
 καὶ κορυφαί, Τρώων τε πόλις καὶ νῆες 'Αχαιῶν. 60
 ἔδδεισεν δ' ὑπένερθεν ἄναξ ἐνέρων 'Αϊδωνεύς,
 δείσας δ' ἐκ θρόνου ἄλτο καὶ ἵαχε, μή οἱ ὑπερθε
 γαῖαν ἀναρρήξειε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
 οὐκία δὲ θυητοῖσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι φανείη
 σμερδαλέ εὐρώεντα, τά τε στυγέουσι θεοί περ. 65
 τόσσος ἄρα κτύπος ὥρτο θεῶν ἐριδι ἔυνιόντων.
 ἦ τοι μὲν γάρ ἔναντα Ποσειδάωνος ἄνακτος
 ἵστατ' 'Απόλλων Φοῖβος, ἔχων ἴὰ πτερόεντα,
 ἄντα δ' 'Ενυαλίοιο θεὰ γλαυκῶπις 'Αθήνη.
 "Ηρη δ' ἀντέστη χρυσηλάκατος κελαδεινὴ 70
 "Αρτεμις ἰοχέαιρα, κασιγνήτη ἔκάτοιο.
 Λητοῖ δ' ἀντέστη σῶκος ἐριούνιος 'Ερμῆς,

¹ θέων : θεῶν Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XX. 46-72

the peer of Ares, the bane of men. But when the Olympians were come into the midst of the throng of men, then up leapt mighty Strife, the rouser of hosts, and Athene cried aloud,—now would she stand beside the digged trench without the wall, and now upon the loud-sounding shores would she utter her loud cry. And over against her shouted Ares, dread as a dark whirlwind, calling with shrill tones to the Trojans from the topmost citadel, and now again as he sped by the shore of Simoïs over Callicolone.¹

Thus did the blessed gods urge on the two hosts to clash in battle, and amid them made grievous strife to burst forth. Then terribly thundered the father of gods and men from on high ; and from beneath did Poseidon cause the vast earth to quake, and the steep crests of the mountains. All the roots of many-fountained Ida were shaken, and all her peaks, and the city of the Trojans, and the ships of the Achaeans. And seized with fear in the world below was Aidoneus, lord of the shades, and in fear leapt he from his throne and cried aloud, lest above him the earth be cloven by Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and his abode be made plain to view for mortals and immortals—the dread and dank abode, wherefor the very gods have loathing : so great was the din that arose when the gods clashed in strife. For against king Poseidon stood Phoebus Apollo with his winged arrows, and against Enyalius the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene ; against Hera stood forth the huntress of the golden arrows, and the echoing chase, even the archer Artemis, sister of the god that smiteth afar ; against Leto stood forth the

line 151 of this book, but is otherwise unknown. According to tradition it was the scene of the judgment of Paris.

HOMER

ἄντα δ' ἄρ' Ἡφαίστοιο μέγας ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,
ὅν Ξάνθον καλέουσι θεοί, ἄνδρες δὲ Σκάμανδρον.

"Ως οἱ μὲν θεοὶ ἄντα θεῶν ἴσαν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 75
Ἐκτορος ἄντα μάλιστα λιλαίετο δῦναι ὅμιλον
Πριαμίδεω· τοῦ γάρ ρα μάλιστά ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει
αἴματος ἀσαι "Αρηα ταλαύριων πολεμιστήν.

Αἰνείαν δ' ἵθὺς λαοσσός ὥρσεν Ἀπόλλων
ἀντία Πηλεῖωνος, ἐνῆκε δέ οἱ μένος ἥψ· 80
νιέϊ δὲ Πριάμοιο Λυκάονι εἴσατο φωνήν·
τῷ μιν ἐεισάμενος προσέφη Διὸς υἱὸς Ἀπόλλων·

"Αἰνεία, Τρώων βουληφόρε, ποῦ τοι ἀπειλαί,
ἄς Τρώων βασιλεῦσιν ὑπίσχεο οἴνοποτάζων,
Πηλεῖδεω Ἀχιλῆος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίξειν;" 85

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν Αἰνείας ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέειπε·
"Πριαμίδη, τί με ταῦτα καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλοντα κελεύεις,
ἀντία Πηλεῖωνος ὑπερθύμοιο μάχεσθαι;
οὐ μὲν γὰρ νῦν πρῶτα ποδώκεος ἄντ' Ἀχιλῆος
στήσομαι, ἀλλ' ἦδη με καὶ ἀλλοτε δουρὶ φόβησεν 90
ἔξ "Ιδης, ὅτε βουσὸν ἐπήλυθεν ἡμετέρησι,
πέρσε δὲ Λυρηγσσὸν καὶ Πήδασον· αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ Ζεὺς
εἰρύσαθ", ὃς μοι ἐπώρσε μένος λαψηρά τε γοῦνα.
ἡ κ' ἔδαμην ὑπὸ χερσὸν Ἀχιλῆος καὶ Ἀθήνης,
ἡ οἱ πρόσθεν ιοῦσα τίθει φάσις ἥδ' ἐκέλευεν 95
ἔγχει χαλκείω Λέλεγας καὶ Τρῶας ἐναίρειν.
τῷ οὐκ ἔστ' Ἀχιλῆος ἐναντίον ἄνδρα μάχεσθαι·
αἰεὶ γὰρ πάρα εἴς γε θεῶν, ὃς λοιγὸν ἀμύνει.
καὶ δ' ἄλλως τοῦ γ' ἵθὺ βέλος πέτετ', οὐδ' ἀπολήγει

THE ILIAD, XX. 78-99

strong helper, Hermes, and against Hephaestus the great, deep-eddyng river, that gods call Xanthus, and men Scamander.

Thus gods went forth to meet with gods. But Achilles was fain to meet with Hector, Priam's son, above all others in the throng, for with his blood as with that of none other did his spirit bid him glut Ares, the warrior with tough shield of hide. Howbeit Aeneas did Apollo, rouser of hosts, make to go forth to face the son of Peleus, and he put into him great might : and he likened his own voice to that of Lycaon, son of Priam. In his likeness spake unto Aeneas the son of Zeus, Apollo : "Aeneas, counsellor of the Trojans, where be now thy threats, wherewith thou wast wont to declare unto the princes of the Trojans over thy wine, that thou wouldest do battle man to man against Achilles, son of Peleus ? "

Then Aeneas answered him, and said : " Son of Priam, why on this wise dost thou bid me face in fight the son of Peleus, high of heart, though I be not minded thereto ? Not now for the first time shall I stand forth against swift-footed Achilles ; nay, once ere now he drove me with his spear from Ida, when he had come forth against our kine, and laid Lyrnessus waste and Pedasus withal ; howbeit Zeus saved me, who roused my strength and made swift my knees. Else had I been slain beneath the hands of Achilles and of Athene, who ever went before him and set there a light of deliverance, and bade him slay Leleges and Trojans with spear of bronze. Wherefore may it not be that any man face Achilles in fight, for that ever by his side is some god, that wardeth from him ruin. Aye, and of itself his spear flieth straight, and ceaseth not till it have pierced

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πρὶν χροὸς ἀνδρομέοι διελθέμεν. εἰ δὲ θεός περ 100
ἴσον τείνειεν πολέμου τέλος, οὐ κε μάλα ῥέα
ικήσει', οὐδ' εἰ παγχάλκεος εὔχεται εἶναι."

Τὸν δ' αὗτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ Διὸς οὐδὲς Ἀπόλλων.
“ἢρως, ἀλλ' ἄγε καὶ σὺ θεοῖς αἰειγενέτησιν
εὔχεο· καὶ δὲ σέ φασι Διὸς κούρης Ἀφροδίτης 105
ἐκγεγάμεν, κεῦνος δὲ χερείονος ἐκ θεοῦ ἔστιν.
ἡ μὲν γὰρ Διός ἔσθ', ηδ' ἐξ ἀλίοιο γέροντος.
ἀλλ' οὐδὲ φέρε χαλκὸν ἀτειρέα, μηδέ σε πάμπαν
λευγαλέοις ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἀρειῇ.”

“Ος εἰπὼν ἔμπιενσε μένος μέγα ποιμένι λαῶν, 110
βῆ δὲ διὰ προμάχων κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ.
οὐδ' ἔλαθ' Ἀγχίσαο πάϊς λευκώλενον Ἡρην
ἀντία Πηλεῖωνος ἵων ἀνὰ οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν.
ἡ δ' ἄμυδις στήσασα θεοὺς μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπε.
“φράζεσθον δὴ σφῶι, Ποσείδαον καὶ Ἀθήνη,
ἐν φρεσὶν ὑμετέρησιν, ὅπως ἔσται τάδε ἔργα.
Αἰνείας δδ' ἔβη κεκορυθμένος αἴθοπι χαλκῷ
ἀντία Πηλεῖωνος, ἀνῆκε δὲ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.
ἀλλ' ἄγεθ', ήμεῖς πέρ μιν ἀποτρωπῶμεν δπίσσω
αὐτόθεν· ηδ τις ἔπειτα καὶ ήμείων Ἀχιλῆ¹²⁰
παρσταίη, δοίη δὲ κράτος μέγα, μηδέ τι θυμῷ
δεινέσθω, ἵνα εἰδῇ δ μιν φιλέουσιν ἄριστοι
ἀθανάτων, οἵ δ' αὐτὸν ἀνεμώλιοι οἱ τὸ πάρος περ
Τρωσὶν ἀμύνουσιν πόλεμον καὶ δηϊοτῆτα.

πάντες δ' Οὐλύμπιο κατήλθομεν ἀντιόωντες¹²⁵
τῆσδε μάχης, ἵνα μή τι μετὰ Τρώεσσι πάθησι

¹ Lines 125-128 were rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XX. 100-126

through the flesh of man. Howbeit were a god to stretch with even hand the issue of war, then not lightly should he vanquish me, nay, not though he vaunt him to be wholly wrought of bronze."

Then in answer to him spake the prince Apollo, son of Zeus : " Nay, warrior, come, pray thou also to the gods that are for ever ; for of thee too men say that thou wast born of Aphrodite, daughter of Zeus, while he is sprung from a lesser goddess. For thy mother is daughter of Zeus, and his of the old man of the sea. Nay, bear thou straight against him thy stubborn bronze, nor let him anywise turn thee back with words of contempt and with threatenings."

So saying he breathed great might into the shepherd of the host, and he strode amid the foremost fighters, harnessed in flaming bronze. Nor was the son of Anchises unseen of white-armed Hera, as he went forth to face the son of Peleus amid the throng of men, but she gathered the gods together, and spake among them, saying : " Consider within your hearts, ye twain, O Poseidon and Athene, how these things are to be. Lo, here is Aeneas, gone forth, harnessed in flaming bronze, to face the son of Peleus, and it is Phoebus Apollo that hath set him on. Come ye then, let us turn him back forthwith ; or else thereafter let one of us stand likewise by Achilles' side, and give him great might, and suffer not the heart in his breast anywise to fail ; to the end that he may know that they that love him are the best of the immortals, and those are worthless as wind, that hitherto have warded from the Trojans war and battle. All we are come down from Olympus to mingle in this battle, that Achilles take no hurt among the Trojans for this day's space ; but thereafter shall

HOMER

σήμερον· υστερον αῦτε τὰ πείσεται ἄσσα οἱ Αἴσα
γιγνομένω ἐπένησε λίνω, ὅτε μιν τέκε μήτηρ.
εἰ δ' Ἀχιλεὺς οὐ ταῦτα θεῶν ἐκ πεύσεται ὀμφῆς,
δείσετ' ἔπειθ², ὅτε κέν τις ἐναντίβιον θεὸς ἔλθῃ 130
ἐν πολέιω· χαλεποὶ δὲ θεοὶ φαίνεσθαι ἐναργεῖς."

Τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ¹ ἔπειτα Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων.
“ “Ηρη, μὴ χαλέπαινε παρὲκ νόον· οὐδέ τί σε χρή.
οὐκ ἂν ἔγώ γ' ἐθέλοιμι θεοὺς ἔριδι ἔνυνελάσσαι
ἡμέας τοὺς ἄλλους, ἐπεὶ ή πολὺ φέρτεροί εἴμεν·¹ 135
ἄλλ' ἡμεῖς μὲν ἔπειτα καθεζώμεσθα κιόντες
ἐκ πάτου ἐς σκοπιήν, πόλεμος δ' ἄνδρεσσι μελήσει.
εἰ δέ κ' “Αρης ἄρχωσι μάχης ή Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
ή Ἀχιλῆς ἵσχωσι καὶ οὐκ εἰώσι μάχεσθαι,
αὐτίκ² ἔπειτα καὶ ἄμμι παρ' αὐτόθι νεῦκος ὄρεῦται 140
φυλόπιδος· μάλα δ' ὥκα διακρινθέντας δέω
ἄψ ίμεν Οὐλυμπόνδε θεῶν μεθ' ὁμήρυντιν ἄλλων,
ἡμετέρης ὑπὸ χερσὶν ἀναγκαίηφι δαμέντας.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἡγήσατο κυανοχαίτης
τεῖχος ἐς ἀμφίχυτον ‘Ηρακλῆς θείοιο,
νύψηλόν, τό δά οἱ Τρῷες καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη
ποίεον, ὅφρα τὸ κῆτος ὑπεκπροφυγὼν ἀλέαυτο,
διπότε μιν σεύαυτο ἀπ' ἡγίονος πεδίονδε.
ἔνθα Ποσειδάων κατ' ἄρ³ ἔζετο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι,
ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ³ ἄρρηκτον νεφέλην ὕμοισιν ἔσαντο·¹⁵⁰

¹ Line 135 is omitted in many mss.

² Line 135, apparently adapted from viii. 221, has been omitted in translating.

³ Poseidon had built for Laomedon the walls of Troy, but had been defrauded of his pay. He therefore sent a sea-monster to lay waste the land. Laomedon was advised

THE ILIAD, XX. 127-150

he suffer whatever Fate spun for him with her thread at his birth, when his mother bare him. But if Achilles learn not this from some voice of the gods, he shall have dread hereafter when some god shall come against him in battle ; for hard are the gods to look upon when they appear in manifest presence."

Then Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, answered her : " Hera, be not thou wroth beyond what is wise ; thou needest not at all. I verily were not fain to make gods clash with gods in strife.¹ Nay, for our part let us rather go apart from the track unto some place of outlook, and sit us there, and war shall be for men. But if so be Ares or Phoebus Apollo shall make beginning of fight, or shall keep Achilles in check and suffer him not to do battle, then forthwith from us likewise shall the strife of war arise ; and right soon, methinks, shall they separate them from the battle and hie them back to Olympus, to the gathering of the other gods, vanquished beneath our hands perforce."

So saying, the dark-haired god led the way to the heaped-up wall of godlike Heracles, the high wall that the Trojans and Pallas Athene had builded for him, to the end that he might flee thither and escape from the monster of the deep, whenso the monster drove him from the seashore to the plain.² There Poseidon and the other gods sate them down, and clothed their shoulders round about with a cloud that might not be rent ; and they of the other part sat by an oracle to expose his daughter to be a prey of the monster, but offered his immortal horses as a reward to him whoso should slay the beast. Heracles did this, aided by the wall mentioned in the text, but was deceived by Laomedon, who gave him mortal horses.

HOMER

οἱ δ' ἔτέρωσε καθῆζον ἐπ' ὁφρύσι Καλλικολώνης
ἀμφὶ σέ, ἥϊε Φοῦβε, καὶ "Αρηα πτολίπορθον.

"Ως οἱ μέν ῥ' ἕκάτερθε καθήσατο μητιόωντες
βουλάς· ἀρχέμεναι δὲ δυσηλεγέος πολέμοιο
δίκυεον ἀμφότεροι, Ζεὺς δ' ἥμενος ὑψὶ κέλευε. 155

Τῶν δ' ἄπαν ἐπλήσθη πεδίον καὶ λάμπετο χαλκῷ,
ἀνδρῶν ἡδ' ἵππων· κάρκαιρε δὲ γαῖα πόδεσσιν
ὅρνυμένων ἄμυδις. δύο δ' ἀνέρες ἔξοχ' ἄριστοι
ἐσ μέσον ἀμφοτέρων συνίτην μεμαῶτε μάχεσθαι,
Αἰνείας τ' Ἀγχισιάδης καὶ δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 160

Αἰνείας δὲ πρῶτος ἀπειλήσας ἐβεβήκει,
νευστάζων κόρυθι βριαρῇ· ἀτὰρ ἀσπίδα θοῦριν
πρόσθεν ἔχε στέρνοιο, τίνασσε δὲ χάλκεον ἔγχος.
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἔτέρωθεν ἐναντίον ὥρτο λέων ὡς,
σύντης, ὃν τε καὶ ἄνδρες ἀποκτάμεναι μεμάσαιν 165
ἀγρόμενοι, πᾶς δῆμος· ὁ δὲ πρῶτον μὲν ἀτίζων
ἔρχεται, ἀλλ' ὅτε κέν τις ἀργηθόων αἰζηῶν
δουρὶ βάλῃ, ἐάλη τε χανών, περὶ τ' ἀφρὸς ὁδόντας
γίγνεται, ἐν δέ τέ οἱ κραδίῃ στένει ἀλκιμον ἥτορ,
οὐρῇ δὲ πλευράς τε καὶ ἴσχία ἀμφοτέρωθεν 170

μαστίεται, ἐέ δ' αὐτὸν ἐποτρύνει μαχέσασθαι,
γλαυκιόων δ' ἵθὺς φέρεται μένει, ἣν τινα πέφυη
ἄνδρων, ἡ αὐτὸς φθίεται πρώτῳ ἐν διμίλῳ.
ὡς Ἀχιλῆς ὅτρυνε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ

ἀντίον ἐλθέμεναι μεγαλήτορος Αἴνείαο. 175
οἱ δ' ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἥσαν ἐπ' ἀλλήλουσιν ἴόντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.

THE ILIAD, XX. 151-177

over against them on the brows of Callicolone, round about thee, O archer Phoebus, and Ares, sacker of cities.

So sat they on either side devising counsels, but to make beginning of grievous war both sides were loath, albeit Zeus, that sitteth on high, had bidden them.

Howbeit the whole plain was filled with men and horses, and aflame with bronze, and the earth resounded beneath their feet as they rushed together; and two warriors best by far of all came one against the other into the space between the two hosts, eager to do battle, even Aeneas, Anchises' son, and goodly Achilles. Aeneas first strode forth with threatening mien, his heavy helm nodding above him ; his valorous shield he held before his breast, and he brandished a spear of bronze. And on the other side the son of Peleus rushed against him like a lion, a ravening lion that men are fain to slay, even a whole folk that be gathered together ; and he at the first recking naught of them goeth his way, but when one of the youths swift in battle hath smitten him with a spear-cast, then he gathereth himself open-mouthed, and foam cometh forth about his teeth, and in his heart his valiant spirit groaneth, and with his tail he lasheth his ribs and his flanks on this side and on that, and rouseth himself to fight, and with glaring eyes he rusheth straight on in his fury, whether he slay some man or himself be slain in the foremost throng ; even so was Achilles driven by his fury, and his lordly spirit to go forth to face great-hearted Aeneas. And when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Aeneas spake swift-footed goodly Achilles :

HOMER

“Αἰνεία, τί σὺ τόσσον δύμιλον πολλὸν ἐπελθὼν
ἔστης; ἦ σέ γε θυμὸς ἐμοὶ μαχέσασθαι ἀνώγει
ἐλπόμενον Τρώεσσιν ἀνάξειν ἵπποδάμοισι¹ 180
τιμῆς τῆς Πριάμου; ἀτὰρ εἴ κεν ἔμ² ἔξεναρίξῃς,
οὐ τοι τοῦνεκά γε Πρίαμος γέρας ἐν χερὶ θήσει·
εἰσὶν γάρ οἱ παῖδες, ὁ δὲ ἔμπεδος οὐδὲ ἀεσίφρων.
ἦ νῦ τί τοι Τρῶες τέμενος τάμον ἔξοχον ἄλλων,
καλὸν φυταλῆς καὶ ἀρούρης, ὅφρα νέμηαι, 185
αἴ κεν ἐμὲ κτείνῃς; χαλεπῶς δέ σ' ἔολπα τὸ ρέξειν.
ἥδη μὲν σέ γέ φημι καὶ ἄλλοτε δουρὶ φοβῆσαι.
ἦ οὐ μέμνη ὅτε πέρ σε βοῶν ἄπο μοῦνον ἔόντα
σεῦνα κατ’ Ἰδαίων ὀρέων ταχέεσσι πόδεσσι
καρπαλίμως; τότε δὲ οὐ τι μετατροπαλίζεο φεύγων. 190
ἔνθεν δὲ ἐς Λυρνησσὸν ὑπέκφυγες· αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τὴν
πέρσα μεθορμηθεὶς σὺν Ἀθήνῃ καὶ Διὶ πατρί,
ληιάδας δὲ γυναικας ἐλεύθερον ἥμαρ ἀπούρας
ἥγον· ἀτὰρ σὲ Ζεὺς ἐρρύσατο καὶ θεοὶ ἄλλοι.
ἄλλ’ οὐ νῦν ἐρύεσθαι ὅτομαι, ὡς ἐνὶ θυμῷ³ 195
βάλλεαι· ἄλλα σ’ ἐγὼ γέ ἀναχωρήσαντα κελεύω
ἐς πληθὺν ιέναι, μηδὲ ἀντίος ἵστασ’ ἐμεῖο,
πρὶν τι κακὸν παθέειν· ρέχθεν δέ τε νήπιος ἔγνω.”

Τὸν δὲ αὐτὸν Αἰνείας ἀπαμείβετο φώνησέν τε.

“Πηλεῖδη, μὴ δή μ’ ἐπέεσσι γε ηηπύτιον ὡς 200
ἔλπεο δειδίξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς
ἥμεν κερτομίας ἡ ἀίσιμα³ μυθήσασθαι.
ἴδμεν δὲ ἄλλήλων γενεήν, ίδμεν δὲ τοκῆας,

¹ Lines 180-186 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² Lines 195-198 were rejected by Aristarchus.

³ αἴσιμα Düntzer: αἴσιλα mss.

¹ I have adopted the conjecture of Düntzer in translating, as the *αἴσιλα* of the mss. yields no satisfactory sense (cf. 433); see the critical note.

"Aeneas, wherefore hast thou sallied thus far forth from the throng to stand and face me? Is it that thy heart biddeth thee fight with me in hope that thou shalt be master of Priam's sovereignty amid the horse-taming Trojans? Nay, but though thou slay me, not for that shall Priam place his kingship in thy hands, for he hath sons, and withal is sound and nowise flighty of mind. Or have the Trojans meted out for thee a demesne pre-eminent above all, a fair tract of orchard and of plough-land, that thou mayest possess it, if so be thou slayest me? Hard, methinks, wilt thou find that deed. Aye, for on another day ere now methinks I drove thee before my spear. Dost thou not remember when thou wast alone, and I made thee run from the kine down with swift steps from Ida's hills in headlong haste? On that day didst thou not once look behind thee in thy flight. Thence thou fleddest forth to Lyrnessus, but I laid it waste, assailing it with the aid of Athene and father Zeus, and the women I led captive and took from them the day of freedom; but thyself thou wast saved by Zeus and the other gods. Howbeit not this day, methinks, shall he save thee, as thou deemest in thy heart; nay, of myself I bid thee get thee back into the throng and stand not forth to face me, ere yet some evil befall thee; when it is wrought even a fool getteth understanding."

Then Aeneas answered him and said: "Son of Peleus, think not with words to affright me, as I were a child, seeing I know well of myself to utter taunts and withal speech that is seemly.¹ We know each other's lineage, and each other's parents, for

HOMER

πρόκλυτ' ἀκούοντες ἔπεια θυητῶν ἀνθρώπων.
 ὅψει δ' οὗτ' ἄρ πω σὺ ἐμοὺς ἵδες οὗτ' ἄρ ἐγὼ σουσ.¹ 205
 φασὶ σὲ μὲν Πηλῆος ἀμύμονος ἔκγονον εἶναι,
 μητρὸς δ' ἐκ Θέτιδος καλλιπλοκάμου ἀλοσύδνης.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼν νιὸς μεγαλήτορος Ἀγχίσαο
 εῦχομαι ἔκγεγάμεν, μήτηρ δέ μοι ἐστ' Ἀφροδίτη. 210
 τῶν δὴ νῦν ἔτεροί γε φίλον παῖδα κλαύσονται
 σήμερον· οὐ γάρ φημι² ἐπέεσσί γε νηπυτίουσιν
 ὅδε διακρινθέντε μάχης ἔξι ἀπονέεσθαι.
 εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις, καὶ ταῦτα δαήμεναι, ὅφει³ ἐν εἰδῆς
 ἡμετέρην γενεήν, πολλοὶ δέ μιν ἄνδρες ἴσασι.
 Δάρδανον ἄρ πρῶτον τέκετο νεφεληγερέτα Ζεύς, 215
 κτίσσει δὲ Δαρδανίην, ἐπεὶ οὐ πω Ἰλιος ἵρη
 ἐν πεδίῳ πεπόλιστο, πόλις μερόπων ἀνθρώπων,
 ἀλλ' ἔθι⁴ ὑπαρείας ὥκεον πολυπίδακος Ἰδης.
 Δάρδανος αὖ τέκεθ⁵ νιὸν Ἐριχθόνιον βασιλῆα,
 ὃς δὴ ἀφνειότατος γένετο θυητῶν ἀνθρώπων. 220
 τοῦ τρισχίλιαι ὅπποι ἔλος κάτα βουκολέοντο
 θήλειαι, πώλοισιν ἀγαλλόμεναι ἀταλῆσι.
 τάων καὶ Βορέης ἡράσσατο βοσκομενάων,
 ὅππω δ' εἰσάμενος παρελέξατο κυανοχαίτη.
 αἱ δὲ⁶ ὑποκυσάμεναι ἔτεκον δυοκαΐδεκα πώλους. 225
 αἱ δ' ὅτε μὲν σκιρτῶν ἐπὶ ζείδωρον ἄρουραν,
 ἄκρον ἐπ' ἀνθερίκων καρπὸν θέον οὐδὲ κατέκλων.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σκιρτῶν ἐπ' εὐρέα νῶτα θαλάσσης,
 ἄκρον ἐπὶ ρήγμανος ἀλὸς πολιοῦ θέεσκον.
 Τρῶα δ' Ἐριχθόνιος τέκετο Τρώεσσιν ἄνακτα. 230
 Τρωὸς δ' αὖ τρεῖς παῖδες ἀμύμονες ἔξεγένοντο,
 Ἰλός τ' Ἀσσάρακός τε καὶ ἀντίθεος Γανυμήδης,
 ὃς δὴ κάλλιστος γένετο θυητῶν ἀνθρώπων.

¹ Lines 205-209 were rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XX. 204-233

we have heard the tales told in olden days by mortal men ; but with sight of eyes hast thou never seen my parents nor I thine. Men say that thou art son of peerless Peleus, and that thy mother was fair-tressed Thetis, a daughter of the sea ; but for me, I declare that I am son of great-hearted Anchises, and my mother is Aphrodite. Of these shall one pair or the other mourn a dear son this day ; for verily not with childish words, I deem, shall we twain thus part one from the other and return from out the battle. Howbeit, if thou wilt, hear this also, that thou mayest know well my lineage, and many there be that know it : at the first Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, begat Dardanus, and he founded Dardania, for not yet was sacred Ilios builded in the plain to be a city of mortal men, but they still dwelt upon the slopes of many-fountained Ida. And Dardanus in turn begat a son, king Erichthonius, who became richest of mortal men. Three thousand steeds had he that pastured in the marsh-land ; mares were they, rejoicing in their tender foals. Of these as they grazed the North Wind became enamoured, and he likened himself to a dark-maned stallion and covered them ; and they conceived, and bare twelve fillies. These, when they bounded over the earth, the giver of grain, would course over the topmost ears of ripened corn and break them not, and whenso they bounded over the broad back of the sea, would course over the topmost breakers of the hoary brine. And Erichthonius begat Tros to be king among the Trojans, and from Tros again three peerless sons were born, Ilus, and Assaracus, and godlike Ganymedes that was born the fairest of mortal men ;

HOMER

τὸν καὶ ἀνηρεύφαντο θεοὶ Διὸς οἰνοχοεύειν
κάλλεος εἴνεκα οἶο, ὦν ἀθανάτοισι μετείη. 235

Ίλος δ' αὖ τέκεθ' υἱὸν ἀμύμονα Λαομέδοντα
Λαομέδων δ' ἄρα Τιθωνὸν τέκετο Πρίαμόν τε
Λάμπον τε Κλυτίον θ' Ἰκετάονά τ', ὅζον "Αρης.
Ασσάρακος δὲ Κάπυν, δ' ἄρ' Ἀγχίσην τέκε παῖδα·
αὐτὰρ ἔμ' Ἀγχίσης, Πρίαμος δὲ τέχ' Ἐκτορα δῖον. 240
ταύτης τοι γενεῆς τε καὶ αἷματος εὔχομαι εἶναι.
Ζεὺς δ' ἄρετὴν ἄνδρεσσιν ὁφέλλει τε μινύθει τε,
ὅππως κεν ἐθέλησιν· ὁ γὰρ κάρτιστος ἀπάντων.
ἄλλ' ἄγε μηκέτι ταῦτα λεγώμεθα νηπύτιοι ᾧσ,
ἔσταότ' ἐν μέσσῃ ὑσμίνῃ δηϊοτῆτος. 245

ἔστι γὰρ ἀμφοτέροισιν ὄνείδεα μυθήσασθαι
πολλὰ μάλ', οὐδ' ἄν νηῦς ἐκατόζυγος ἄχθος ἄροιτο.
στρεπτὴ δὲ γλῶσσ' ἔστι βροτῶν, πολέες δ' ἔνι μῦθοι
παντοῖοι, ἐπέων δὲ πολὺς νομὸς ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα.
ὅπποιόν κ' εἴπησθα ἔπος, τοῖόν κ' ἐπακούσαις. 250
ἄλλὰ τί ἡ ἕριδας καὶ νείκεα νωΐν ἀνάγκη¹
νεικεῦν ἀλλήλοισιν ἐναντίον, ᾧσ τε γυναικας,
αἵ τε χολωσάμεναι ἕριδος πέρι θυμοβόροιο
νεικεῦσ' ἀλλήλησι μέσην ἐσ ἄγνιαν ιοῦσαι,
πόλλ' ἐτέά τε καὶ οὐκί· χόλος δέ τε καὶ τὰ κελεύει. 255
ἀλκῆς δ' οὐ μ' ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρέψεις μεμαῶτα
πρὶν χαλκῷ μαχέσασθαι ἐναντίον· ἄλλ' ἄγε θᾶσσον
γενούμεθ' ἀλλήλων χαλκήρεσιν ἐγχείησιν."

"Η ῥα, καὶ ἐν δεινῷ σάκει ἥλασεν ὅβριμον ἔγχος,
σμερδαλέων· μέγα δ' ἀμφὶ σάκος μύκε δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ. 260
Πηλεΐδης δὲ σάκος μὲν ἀπὸ ἕο χειρὶ παχείῃ

¹ Lines 251-255 were rejected by Aristarchus.

wherefore the gods caught him up on high to be cupbearer to Zeus by reason of his beauty, that he might dwell with the immortals. And Ilus again begat a son, peerless Laomedon, and Laomedon begat Tithonus and Priam and Clytius, and Hicetaon, scion of Ares. And Assaracus begat Capys, and he Anchises; but Anchises begat me and Priam goodly Hector. This then is the lineage and the blood wherefrom I avow me sprung. But as for valour, it is Zeus that increaseth it for men or minisheth it, even as himself willeth, seeing he is mightiest of all. But come, no longer let us talk thus like children, as we twain stand in the midst of the strife of battle. Revilings are there for both of us to utter, revilings full many; a ship of an hundred benches would not bear the load thereof. Glib is the tongue of mortals, and words there be therein many and manifold, and of speech the range is wide on this side and on that. Whatsoever word thou speakest, such shalt thou also hear. But what need have we twain to bandy strifes and wranglings one with the other like women, that when they have waxed wroth in soul-devouring strife go forth into the midst of the street and wrangle one against the other with words true and false; for even these wrath biddeth them speak. But from battle, seeing I am eager therefor, shalt thou not by words turn me till we have fought with the bronze man to man; nay, come, let us forthwith make trial each of the other with bronze-tipped spears."

He spake, and let drive his mighty spear against the other's dread and wondrous shield, and loud rang the shield about the spear-point. And the son of Peleus held the shield from him with his stout

HOMER

ἔσχετο ταρβήσας· φάτο γάρ δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος
 ρέα διελεύσεσθαι μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαο,
 νήπιος, οὐδ' ἐνόησε κατὰ φρένα καὶ κατὰ θυμὸν
 ὡς οὐ ρῆτιδί ἐστὶ θεῶν ἐρικυδέα δῶρα 265
 ἀνδράσι γε θυητοῖσι δαμήμεναι οὐδ' ὑποείκειν.
 οὐδὲ τότ' Αἰνείαο δαῦφρονος ὅβριμον ἔγχος
 ρῆξε σάκος· χρυσὸς γάρ ἐρύκακε, δῶρα θεοῖο·
 ἀλλὰ δύω μὲν ἔλασσε διὰ πτύχας, αἱ δ' ἄρ' ἔτι τρεῖς¹
 ἦσαν, ἐπεὶ πέντε πτύχας ἥλασε κυλλοποδίων, 270
 τὰς δύο χαλκέας, δύο δ' ἔνδοθι κασσιτέροιο,
 τὴν δὲ μίαν χρυσέην, τῇ ρ' ἔσχετο μείλινον ἔγχος.

Δεύτερος αὖτ' Ἀχιλεὺς προτείνει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,²
 καὶ βάλεν Αἰνείαο κατ' ἀσπίδα πάντος ἔτσην,
 ἄντυγ' ὑπὸ πρώτην, ἢ λεπτότατος θέεε χαλκός, 275
 λεπτοτάτη δ' ἐπέην ρινὸς βοός· ἢ δὲ διαπρὸ
 Πηλιὰς ἥξεν μελίη, λάκε δ' ἀσπὶς ὑπ' αὐτῆς.
 Αἰνείας δ' ἔάλη καὶ ἀπὸ ἔθεν ἀσπίδ' ἀνέσχε
 δείσας· ἔγχείη δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ νώτου ἐνὶ γαίῃ
 ἔστη ἵεμένη, διὰ δ' ἀμφοτέρους ἐλε κύκλους 280
 ἀσπίδος ἀμφιβρότης· ὁ δ' ἀλευάμενος δόρυ μακρὸν
 ἔστη, καὸ δ' ἄχος οἱ χύτο μυρίον ὀφθαλμοῖσι,
 ταρβήσας ὃ οἱ ἄγχι πάγη βέλος. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 ἐμμεμαὼς ἐπόρουσεν ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὁξύ,
 σμερδαλέα ιάχων· ὁ δὲ χερμάδιον λάβε χειρὶ 285
 Αἰνείας, μέγα ἔργον, ὁ οὐ δύο γ' ἄνδρε φέροιεν,

¹ Lines 269-272 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² In place of 273 f. Zenodotus read the following:

δεύτερον αὖτ' Ἀχιλεὺς μελίην Ιθυπτίωνα
 ἀσπίδα νύξ εὐχαλκον ἀμύμονος Αἰνείαο,

¹ This passage seems based upon a complete misunderstanding of the structure of the shield. The five layers were certainly of hide, the metals being used to give colour and

hand, being seized with dread ; for he deemed that the far-shadowing spear of great-hearted Aeneas would lightly pierce it through—fool that he was, nor knew in his mind and heart that not easy are the glorious gifts of the gods for mortal men to master or that they give place withal. Nor did the mighty spear of wise-hearted Aeneas then break through the shield, for the gold stayed it, the gift of the god. Howbeit through two folds he drove it, yet were there still three, for five layers had the crook-foot god welded, two of bronze, and two within of tin, and one of gold, in the which the spear of ash was stayed.¹

Then Achilles in his turn hurled his far-shadowing spear and smote upon Aeneas' shield that was well-balanced upon every side, beneath the outermost rim where the bronze ran thinnest, and thinnest was the backing of bull's-hide ; and straight through sped the spear of Pelian ash, and the shield rang beneath the blow. And Aeneas cringed and held from him the shield, being seized with fear ; and the spear passed over his back and was stayed in the ground for all its fury, albeit it tore asunder two circles of the sheltering shield. And having escaped the long spear he stood up, and over his eyes measureless grief was shed, and fear came over him for that the spear was planted so nigh. But Achilles drew his sharp sword and leapt upon him furiously, crying a terrible cry ; and Aeneas grasped in his hand a stone—a mighty deed—one that not two mortals could bear,

variety to the outer surface. This is but one of a number of indications that the combat between Achilles and Aeneas, together with the Theomachy (battle of the gods), is not an integral part of the *Iliad*.

HOMER

οῖοι νῦν βροτοί εἰσ'. ὁ δέ μιν ῥέα πάλλε καὶ οἶος.
 ἔνθα κεν Αἰνείας μὲν ἐπεσσύμενον βάλε πέτρω
 ἦ κόρυθ' ἡὲ σάκος, τό οἱ ἥρκεσε λυγρὸν ὅλεθρον,
 τὸν δέ κε Πηλεΐδης σχεδὸν ἄορι θυμὸν ἀπηγύρα, 200
 εἰ μὴ ἄρ' ὀξὺν νόησε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων.
 αὐτίκα δ' ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖς μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπεν.

" ὡ πόποι, ἦ μοι ἄχος μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαο,
 ὃς τάχα Πηλεῖωνι δαμεῖς "Αἰδόσδε κάτεισι,
 πειθόμενος μύθοισιν Ἀπόλλωνος ἐκάτοιο, 295
 νῆπιος, οὐδέ τί οἱ χραισμῆσει λυγρὸν ὅλεθρον.
 ἀλλὰ τί ἦ νῦν οὗτος ἀναίτιος ἀλγεα πάσχει,
 μὰψ ἔνεκ' ἀλλοτρίων ἀχέων, κεχαρισμένα δ' αἰεὶ¹
 δῶρα θεοῖσι δίδωσι, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὔρὺν ἔχουσιν;
 ἀλλ' ἄγεθ' ἡμεῖς πέρ μιν ὑπὲκ θανάτου ἀγάγωμεν, 300
 μή πως καὶ Κρονίδης κεχολώσεται, αἴ κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
 τόνδε κατακτείνῃ· μόριμον δέ οἱ ἐστ' ἀλέασθαι,
 ὅφρα μὴ ἀσπερμος γενεὴ καὶ ἄφαντος ὅληται
 Δαρδάνου, ὃν Κρονίδης περὶ πάντων φίλατο παῖδων,
 οἵ ἔθεν ἔξεγένοντο γυναικῶν τε θυητάων. 305
 ἥδη γὰρ Πριάμου γενεὴν ἥχθηρε Κρονίων.
 νῦν δὲ δὴ Αἰνείαο βίη Τρώεσσιν ἀνάξει
 καὶ παῖδων παῖδες, τοὶ κεν μετόπισθε γένωνται."²

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα βοῶπις πότνια "Ηρη·
 " ἐνοσίγαι, αὐτὸς σὺ μετὰ φρεσὶ σῆσι νόησον 310
 Αἰνείαν, ἦ κέν μιν ἐρύσσεαι, ἦ κεν ἔάσῃς
 Πηλεΐδης Ἀχιλῆς δαμήμεναι, ἐσθλὸν ἔόντα.³

¹ γένωνται: λίπωνται.

² Line 312 is omitted in most mss.

¹ i.e. Aeneas has no personal interest in the war, not being so directly affected by the distress incidental to it as was Priam; but both the idea and its expression are strange. Beully's *ἀτέων* ("sins") would remove all difficulty.

such as men are now ; yet lightly did he wield it even alone. Then would Aeneas have smitten him with the stone, as he rushed upon him, either on helm or on the shield that had warded from him woeful destruction, and the son of Peleus in close combat would with his sword have robbed Aeneas of life, had not Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, been quick to see. And forthwith he spake among the immortal gods, saying : “ Now look you, verily have I grief for great-hearted Aeneas, who anon shall go down to the house of Hades, slain by the son of Peleus, for that he listened to the bidding of Apollo that smiteth afar—fool that he was ! nor will the god in any wise ward from him woeful destruction. But wherefore should he, a guiltless man, suffer woes vainly by reason of sorrows that are not his own ? ¹—whereas he ever giveth acceptable gifts to the gods that hold broad heaven. Nay, come, let us lead him forth from out of death, lest the son of Cronos be anywise wroth, if so be Achilles slay him ; for it is ordained unto him to escape, that the race of Dardanus perish not without seed and be seen no more—of Dardanus whom the son of Cronos loved above all the children born to him from mortal women. For at length hath the son of Cronos come to hate the race of Priam ; and now verily shall the mighty Aeneas be king among the Trojans, and his sons’ sons that shall be born in days to come.”

Then made answer to him the ox-eyed, queenly Hera : “ Shaker of Earth, of thine own self take counsel in thine heart as touching Aeneas, whether thou wilt save him or suffer him to be slain for all his valour by Achilles, Peleus’ son. We twain verily,

HOMER

ἢ τοι μὲν γάρ νῷο πολέας ὡμόσσαμεν ὄρκους
πᾶσι μετ' ἀθανάτοισιν, ἐγὼ καὶ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
μὴ ποτ' ἐπὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀλεξῆσειν κακὸν ἥμαρ, 315
μηδ' ὅπότ' ἂν Τροίη μαλερῷ πυρὶ πᾶσα δάηται
καιομένη, καίωσι¹ δ' ἀρήϊοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν."

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων,
βῆρ̄ ρ̄ ὕμεν ἄν τε μάχην καὶ ἀνὰ κλόνον ἐγχειάων,
ἴξε δ' ὅθ' Αἰνείας ἦδ' ὁ κλυτὸς ἦεν Ἀχιλλεύς. 320
αὐτίκα τῷ μὲν ἔπειτα κατ' ὄφθαλμῶν χέεν ἀχλύν,
Πηλεῖδῃ Ἀχιλῆῃ· ὁ δὲ μελίνη εὔχαλκον²
ἀσπίδος ἔξερνσεν μεγαλήτορος Αἰνείαο·
καὶ τὴν μὲν προπάροιθε ποδῶν Ἀχιλῆος ἔθηκεν,
Αἰνείαν δ' ἔσσενεν ἀπὸ χθονὸς ὑψόσ' ἀείρας. 325
πολλὰς δὲ στίχας ἥρωών, πολλὰς δὲ καὶ ἵππων
Αἰνείας ὑπεράλτο θεοῦ ἀπὸ χειρὸς ὀρούσας,
ἴξε δ' ἐπ' ἐσχατιὴν πολυάικος πολέμοιο,
ἔνθα τε Καύκωνες πόλεμον μέτα θωρήσσοντο.

τῷ δὲ μάλ' ἐγγύθεν ἥλθε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων, 330
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγύδα·

"Αἰνεία, τίς σ' ὅδε θεῶν ἀτέοντα κελεύει
ἀντία Πηλεῖωνος ὑπερθύμοιο μάχεσθαι,
ὅς σεῦ ἄμα κρείσσων καὶ φίλτερος ἀθανάτοισιν;
ἄλλ' ἀναχωρήσαι, ὅτε κεν συμβλήσεαι αὐτῷ, 335
μὴ καὶ ὑπὲρ μοῖραν δόμον "Αἴδος εἰσαφίκηαι.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' Ἀχιλλεὺς θάνατον καὶ πότμον ἐπίσπη,
θαρσήσας δὴ ἔπειτα μετὰ πρώτοισι μάχεσθαι·
οὐ μὲν γάρ τίς σ' ἄλλος Ἀχαιῶν ἔξεναρίζει."

"Ως εἰπὼν λίπεν αὐτόθ', ἐπεὶ διεπέφραδε πάντα. 340

¹ καιομένη, καίωσι: δαιομένη δαιωσι (cf. xxii. 376).

² Lines 322-324 were rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XX. 313-340

even Pallas Athene and I, have sworn oaths full many among all the immortals never to ward off from the Trojans the day of evil, nay, not when all Troy shall burn in the burning of consuming fire, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans shall be the burners thereof."

Now when Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, heard this, he went his way amid the battle and the hurtling of spears, and came to the place where Aeneas was and glorious Achilles. Forthwith then he shed a mist over the eyes of Achilles, Peleus' son, and the ashen spear, well-shod with bronze, he drew forth from the shield of the great-hearted Aeneas and set it before the feet of Achilles, but Aeneas he lifted up and swung him on high from off the ground. Over many ranks of warriors and many of chariots sprang Aeneas, soaring from the hand of the god, and came to the uttermost verge of the furious battle, where the Caucones were arraying them for the fight. Then close to his side came Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, and he spake, and addressed him with winged words :

"Aeneas, what god is it that thus biddeth thee in blindness of heart do battle man to man with the high-hearted son of Peleus, seeing he is a better man than thou, and therewithal dearer to the immortals? Nay, draw thou back, whosoever thou falllest in with him, lest even beyond thy doom thou enter the house of Hades. But when it shall be that Achilles hath met his death and fate, then take thou courage to fight among the foremost, for there is none other of the Achaeans that shall slay thee."

So saying he left him there, when he had told

HOMER

αἴψα δ' ἔπειτα "Αχιλῆος ἀπὸ ὁφθαλμῶν σκέδασ' ἄχλὺν
θεοπεσίην· ὁ δ' ἔπειτα μέγ' ἔξιδεν ὁφθαλμοῖσιν,
όχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς δὲν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
" ὡ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὁφθαλμοῖσιν ὁρῶμαι.
ἔγχος μὲν τόδε κεῖται ἐπὶ χθονός, οὐδέ τι φῶτα 345
λεύσσω, τῷ ἐφέηκα κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων.

ἦ ρά καὶ Αἰνέας φίλος ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν
ἥεν· ἀτάρ μιν ἔφην μὰψ αὔτως εὐχετάασθαι.
ἐρρέτω· οὐ οἱ θυμὸς ἐμεῦ ἔτι πειρηθῆναι
ἔσσεται, ὃς καὶ νῦν φύγεν ἄσμενος ἐκ θανάτοιο. 350
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ Δαναοῖσι φιλοπτολέμοισι κελεύσας
τῶν ἀλλων Τρώων πειρήσομαι ἀντίος ἐλθών."

"Η, καὶ ἐπὶ στίχας ἀλτο, κέλευε δὲ φωτὶ ἐκάστῳ·
" μηκέτι νῦν Τρώων ἕκὰς ἔστατε, δῖοι Ἀχαιοί,
ἀλλ' ἄγ' ἀνὴρ ἄντ' ἀνδρὸς ἵτω, μεμάτω δὲ μάχεσθαι. 355
ἀργαλέον δέ μοί ἐστι καὶ ἴφθίμω περ ἔόντι
τόσσουσδ' ἀνθρώπους ἐφέπειν καὶ πᾶσι μάχεσθαι.
οὐδέ κ' "Αρης, ὃς περ θεὸς ἄμβροτος, οὐδέ κ' Ἀθήνη
τόσσησδ' ὑσμίνης ἐφέποι στόμα καὶ πονέοιτο.
ἀλλ' ὅσσον μὲν ἔγὼ δύναμαι χερσὸν τε ποσύν τε 360
καὶ σθένει, οὐ μ' ἔτι φημὶ μεθησέμεν οὐδὲν ἥβαιόν,
ἀλλὰ μάλα στιχὸς εἴμι διαμπερές, οὐδέ τιν' οὐλῷ
Τρώων χαιρήσειν, ὃς τις σχεδὸν ἔγχεος ἐλθῃ."

"Ως φάτ' ἐποτρύνων· Τρώεσσι δὲ φαιδίμος "Εκτωρ
κέκλεθ' ὄμοκλήσας, φάτο δ' ἴμμεναι ἄντ' Ἀχιλῆος· 365
" Τρώες ὑπέρθυμοι, μὴ δείδιτε Πηλεῖνα.
καὶ κεν ἔγών ἐπέεσσι καὶ ἀθανάτοισι μαχοίμην.
ἔγχει δ' ἀργαλέον, ἐπεὶ ἦ πολὺ φέρτεροί εἰσιν.

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him all. Then quickly from Achilles' eyes he scattered the wondrous mist ; and he stared hard with his eyes, and mightily moved spake unto his own great-hearted spirit : " Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold. My spear lieth here upon the ground, yet the man may I nowise see at whom I hurled it, eager to slay him. Verily, it seemeth, Aeneas likewise is dear to the immortal gods, albeit I deemed that his boasting was idle and vain. Let him go his way ! no heart shall he find to make trial of me again, seeing that now he is glad to have escaped from death. But come, I will call to the war-loving Danaans and go forth against the other Trojans to make trial of them."

He spake, and leapt along the ranks, and called to each man : " No longer now stand ye afar from the Trojans, ye goodly Achaeans, but come, let man go forth against man and be eager for the fray. Hard is it for me, how mighty soever I be, to deal with men so many, and to fight them all ; not even Ares, for all he is an immortal god, nor Athene could control by dint of toil the jaws of such a fray. Howbeit so far as I avail with hands and feet and might, in no wise, methinks, shall I be slack, nay, not a whit ; but straight through their line will I go, nor deem I that any of the Trojans will be glad, whosoever shall draw nigh my spear."

So spake he, urging them on ; and to the Trojans glorious Hector called with a shout, and declared that he would go forth to face Achilles : " Ye Trojans, high of heart, fear not the son of Peleus. I too with words could fight even the immortals, but with the spear it were hard, for they are mightier

HOMER

οὐδ' Ἀχιλεὺς πάντεσσι τέλος μύθοις ἐπιθήσει,
ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν τελέει, τὸ δὲ καὶ μεσσηγὸν κολούσει. 370
τοῦ δ' ἔγῳ ἀντίος εἴμι, καὶ εἰ πυρὶ χεῖρας ἔοικεν,
εἰ πυρὶ χεῖρας ἔοικε, μένος δ' αἴθων σιδήρῳ."

"Ως φάτ' ἐποτρύνων, οἱ δ' ἀντίοι ἔγχε' ἄειραν
Τρῶες· τῶν δ' ἄμυνδις μίχθη μένος, ὥρτο δ' ἀυτῇ.
καὶ τότ' ἄρ' "Εκτορα εἶπε παραστὰς Φοῖβος Ἀπόλ-
λων.

375

" "Εκτορ, μηκέτι πάμπαν Ἀχιλλῆς προμάχιζε,
ἀλλὰ κατὰ πληθύν τε καὶ ἐκ φλοίσβοιο δέδεξο,
μή πώς σ' ἡὲ βάλῃ ἡὲ σχεδὸν ἄορι τύψῃ."

"Ως ἔφαθ", "Εκτωρ δ' αὗτις ἐδύσετο οὐλαμὸν ἀνδρῶν
ταρβήσας, ὅτ' ἄκουσε θεοῦ ὅπα φωνήσαντος. 380

"Εν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς Τρώεσσι θόρε φρεσὶν εἰμένος ἀλκήν,
σμερδαλέα λάχων, πρῶτον δ' ἔλεν Ἰφιτίωνα,
ἐσθλὸν Ὁτρυντεῖδην, πολέων ἡγήτορα λαῶν,
ὅν νύμφη τέκε νηῆς Ὁτρυντῆς πτολιπόρθῳ
Τμώλῳ ὑπὸ νιφόεντι, "Τδης ἐν πίονι δήμῳ. 385

τὸν δ' ίθὺς μεμαῶτα βάλ' ἔγχεϊ δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
μέσσην κὰκ κεφαλῆν· ἡ δ' ἄνδιχα πᾶσα κεάσθη,
δούπησεν δὲ πεσών, δ' ἐπεύξατο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς.
"κεῖσαι, Ὁτρυντεῖδη, πάντων ἐκπαγλότατ' ἀνδρῶν·

ἐνθάδε τοι θάνατος, γενεὴ δέ τοι ἐστ' ἐπὶ λίμνῃ 390

Γυγαίη, ὅθι τοι τέμενος πατρώιόν ἐστιν,

"Τλλῷ ἐπ' ἵχθυσέντι καὶ "Ἐρμῷ δινήεντι."

"Ως ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τὸν δὲ σκότος ὕσσε καλυψε.

τὸν μὲν Ἀχαιῶν ἵπποι ἐπισσώτροις δατέοντο
πρώτῃ ἐν ὑσμίνῃ· δ' δ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ Δημολέοντα,

395

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far. Neither shall Achilles bring to fulfilment all his words, but a part thereof will he fulfil, and a part leave incomplete. Against him will I go forth, though his hands be even as fire, though his hands be as fire and his fury as the flashing steel."

So spake he, urging them on ; and the Trojans with their faces toward the foe lifted their spears on high, and the fury of both sides clashed confusedly, and the battle cry arose. Then Phoebus Apollo drew nigh to Hector, and spake, saying: "Hector, no longer do thou anywise stand forth as a champion against Achilles, but in the throng await thou him and from amid the din of conflict, lest so be he smite thee with a cast of his spear or with his sword in close combat."

So spake he, and Hector fell back again into the throng of men, seized with fear, when he heard the voice of the god as he spoke.

But Achilles leapt among the Trojans, his heart clothed about in might, crying a terrible cry, and first he slew Iphition, the valiant son of Otrynteus, the leader of a great host, whom a Naiad nymph bare to Otrynteus, sacker of cities, beneath snowy Timolus in the rich land of Hyde. Him, as he rushed straight upon him, goodly Achilles smote with a cast of his spear full upon the head, and his head was wholly cloven asunder. And he fell with a thud, and goodly Achilles exulted over him : " Low thou liest, Otrynteus, of all men most dread ; here is thy death, albeit thy birth was by the Gygaean lake, where is the demesne of thy fathers, even by Hyllus, that teems with fish, and eddying Hermus."

So spake he vauntingly, but darkness enfolded the other's eyes. Him the chariots of the Achaeans tore asunder with their tires in the forefront of the fray,

HOMER

ἐσθλὸν ἀλεξητῆρα μάχης, Ἀντήνορος νιόν,
νῦξε κατὰ κρόταφον, κυνέης διὰ χαλκοπαρῆου.
οὐδ' ἄρα χαλκείη κόρυς ἔσχεθεν, ἀλλὰ δὶ' αὐτῆς
αἰχμῇ ιεμένη ρῆξ¹ ὀστέον, ἐγκέφαλος δὲ
ἔνδον ἄπας πεπάλακτο· δάμασσε δέ μιν μεμαῶτα. 400
‘Ιπποδάμαντα δ’ ἔπειτα καθ’ ἵππων ἀῖξαντα,
πρόσθεν ἔθεν φεύγοντα, μετάφρενον οὔτασε δουρὶ.
αὐτὰρ ὁ θυμὸν ἄισθε καὶ ἥρυγεν, ὡς ὅτε ταῦρος
ἥρυγεν ἐλκόμενος ‘Ἐλικώνιον ἀμφὶ ἄνακτα
κούρων ἐλκόντων· γάνυνται δέ τε τοῦς ἐγοσίχθων. 405
ώς ἄρα τόν γ' ἐρυγόντα λίπ' ὀστέα θυμὸς ἀγήνωρ.
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ σὺν δουρὶ μετ' ἀντίθεον Πολύδωρον
Πριαμίδην. τὸν δ' οὖ τι πατὴρ εἴασκε μάχεσθαι,
οἳνεκά οἱ μετὰ παισὶ νεώτατος ἔσκε γόνοιο,
καὶ οἱ φίλτατος ἔσκε, πόδεσσι δὲ πάντας ἐνίκα. 410
δὴ τότε νηπιέησι ποδῶν ἀρετὴν ἀναφαίνων
θῦνε διὰ προμάχων, ἃς φίλον ὢλεσε θυμόν.
τὸν βάλε μέσσον ἄκοντι ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
νῶτα παραΐσσοντος, ὅθι ζωστῆρος ὀχῆες
χρύσειοι σύνεχον καὶ διπλόοις ἥντετο θώρηξ. 415
ἀντικρὺ δὲ διέσχε παρ' ὁμφαλὸν ἔγχεος αἰχμῇ,
γνῦξ δ' ἔριπ' οἰμώξας, νεφέλη δέ μιν ἀμφεκάλυψε
κυανέη, προτὶ οἱ δ' ἔλαβ' ἔντερα χερσὶ λιασθείσ.

“Εκτωρ δ’ ὡς ἐνόησε κασίγνητον Πολύδωρον
ἔντερα χερσὶν ἔχοντα, λιαζόμενον ποτὶ γαίῃ,
κάρ ρά οἱ ὁφθαλμῶν κέχυτ’ ἀχλύς· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔτ' ἔτλη
δηρὸν ἔκὰς στρωφᾶσθ’, ἀλλ’ ἀντίος ἥλθ’ Ἀχιλῆ

¹ Helice, in Achaea, was a noted seat of Poseidon-worship; see viii. 203.

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and over him Demoleon, Antenor's son, a valiant warder of battle, did Achilles pierce in the temple through the helmet with cheek-pieces of bronze. Nor did the bronze helm stay the spear, but through it sped the spear-point and brake asunder the bone ; and all the brain was scattered about within ; so stayed he him in his fury. Hippodamas thereafter, as he leapt down from his car and fled before him, he smote upon the back with a thrust of his spear. And as he breathed forth his spirit he gave a bellowing cry, even as a bull that is dragged belloweth, when young men drag him about the altar of the lord of Helice¹; for in such doth the Shaker of Earth delight ; even so bellowed Hippodamas, as his lordly spirit left his bones. But Achilles with his spear went on after godlike Polydorus, son of Priam. Him would his father nowise suffer to fight, for that among his children he was the youngest born and was dearest in his eyes ; and in swiftness of foot he surpassed all. And lo, now in his folly, making show of his fleetness of foot, he was rushing through the foremost fighters, until he lost his life. Him swift-footed goodly Achilles smote full upon the back with a cast of his spear, as he darted past, even where the golden clasps of the belt were fastened, and the corselet overlapped ; through this straight on its way beside the navel passed the spear-point, and he fell to his knees with a groan and a cloud of darkness enfolded him, and as he sank he clasped his bowels to him with his hands.

But when Hector beheld his brother Polydorus, clasping his bowels in his hand and sinking to earth, down over his eyes a mist was shed, nor might he longer endure to range apart, but strode against

HOMER

δέξν δόρυ κραδάων, φλογὶ εἴκελος· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
ώς εἰδ', ὡς ἀνεπάλτο, καὶ εὐχόμενος ἔπος ηῦδα·

“ ἐγγὺς ἀνὴρ ὃς ἐμόν γε μάλιστ' ἐσεμάσσατο θυμόν, 425
ὅς μοι ἑταῖρον ἔπεφνε τετιμένον· οὐδέ τέρας ἄρ' ἔτι δὴν
ἀλλήλους πτώσσοιμεν ἀνὰ πτολέμοιο γεφύρας.”

“ Ή, καὶ ὑπόδρα ἴδων προσεφώνεεν “Εκτορα δῖον·
“ ἀσσον ἵθ’, ὡς κεν θᾶσσον ὀλέθρου πείραθ’ ἵκηαι.”

Τὸν δ' οὐ ταρβήσας προσέφη κορυθαίολος “Εκτωρ· 430
“ Πηλεῖδη, μὴ δή μ' ἐπέεσσί γε νηπύτιον ὡς
ἔλπεο δειδίξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ σάφα οἶδα καὶ αὐτὸς
ἡμὲν κερτομίλας ἥδ' αἴσιμα¹ μυθήσασθαι.
οἶδα δ' ὅτι σὺ μὲν ἐσθλός, ἐγὼ δὲ σέθεν πολὺ χείρων.
ἄλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ταῦτα θεῶν ἐν γούνασι κεῦται, 435
αἱ κέ σε χειρότερός περ ἐών ἀπὸ θυμὸν ἔλωμαι
δουρὶ βαλών, ἐπεὶ ἦ καὶ ἐμὸν βέλος δέξν πάροιθεν.”

“ Ή ρά, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προΐει δόρυ, καὶ τό γ' Ἀθήνη
πνοιῇ Ἀχιλλῆσ πάλιν ἔτραπε κυδαλίμοιο,
ἥκα μάλα ψύξασα· τὸ δ' ἄψ ἵκεθ' “Εκτορα δῖον, 440
αὐτοῦ δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν πέσεν. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἐμμεμαὼς ἐπόρουσε κατακτάμεναι μενεαίνων,
σμερδαλέα ἴάχων· τὸν δ' ἐξήρπαξεν Ἀπόλλων
ῥέα μάλ' ὡς τε θεός, ἐκάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἡέρι πολλῆ.
τρὶς μὲν ἔπειτ' ἐπόρουσε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 445
ἔγχει χαλκείω, τρὶς δ' ἡέρα τύψε βαθεῖαν.
ἄλλ' ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι Ἰσος,
δεινὰ δ' ὄμοκλήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“ ἐξ αὖ νῦν ἔφυγες θάνατον, κύον· ἦ τέ τοι ἄγχι
ἥλθε κακόν· νῦν αὐτέ σ' ἐρύσσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων, 450
ῳ μέλλεις εὔχεσθαι ἴών ἐς δοῦπον ἀκόντων.

¹ αἴσιμα : αἴσιλα MSS. ; cf. 202.

THE ILIAD, XX. 423-451

Achilles, brandishing his sharp spear, in fashion like a flame. But when Achilles beheld him, even then sprang he up and spake vauntingly : " Lo, nigh is the man, that above all hath stricken me to the heart, for that he slew the comrade I honoured. Not for long shall we any more shrink one from the other along the dykes of war."

He said, and with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto goodly Hector : " Draw nigh, that thou mayest the sooner enter the toils of destruction."

But with no touch of fear, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm : " Son of Peleus, think not with words to affright me, as I were a child, seeing I know well of myself to utter taunts and withal speech that is seemly. I know that thou art valiant, and I am weaker far than thou. Yet these things verily lie on the knees of the gods, whether I, albeit the weaker, shall rob thee of life with a cast of my spear; for my missile too hath been found keen ere now."

He spake, and poised his spear and hurled it, but Athene with a breath turned it back from glorious Achilles, breathing full lightly ; and it came back to goodly Hector, and fell there before his feet. But Achilles leapt upon him furiously, fain to slay him, crying a terrible cry. But Apollo snatched up Hector full easily, as a god may, and shrouded him in thick mist. Thrice then did swift-footed, goodly Achilles leap upon him with spear of bronze, and thrice he smote the thick mist. But when for the fourth time he rushed upon him like a god, then with a terrible cry he spake to him winged words : " Now again, thou dog, art thou escaped from death, though verily thy bane came nigh thee ; but once more hath Phoebus Apollo saved thee, to whom of a surety thou must

HOMER

ἢ θήν σ' ἔξανύω γε καὶ ὑστερον ἀντιβολήσας,
εἴ πού τις καὶ ἐμοί γε θεῶν ἐπιτάρροθός ἐστι.
νῦν αὖ τοὺς ἄλλους ἐπιείσομαι, διν κε κιχείω."

"Ως εἰπών Δρύοπ' οὐτα κατ' αὐχένα μέσσον ἄκοντι· 455
ἥριπε δὲ προπάροιθε ποδῶν. ὁ δὲ τὸν μὲν ἔασε,
Δημοῦχον δὲ Φιλητορίδην, ἡνὸν τε μέγαν τε,
κὰγ γόνυ δουρὶ βαλὼν ἡρύκακε· τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα
οὐτάζων ξίφει μεγάλῳ ἔξαίνυτο θυμόν.

αὐτάρ ὁ Λαόγονον καὶ Δάρδανον, νῦν Βίαντος, 460
ἄμφω ἐφορμηθεὶς ἔξι ἵππων ὥσε χαμᾶζε,
τὸν μὲν δουρὶ βαλὼν, τὸν δὲ σχεδὸν ἄορι τύφας.
Τρῶα δ' Ἀλαστορίδην,—οὐ μὲν ἀντίος ἥλυθε γούνων,
εἴ πώς εὐ πεφίδοιτο λαβὼν καὶ ζωὸν ἀφείη,
μηδὲ κατακτείνειν ὅμηλικήν ἐλεήσας, 465

νήπιος, οὐδὲ τὸ ἥδη, οὐ πείσεσθαι ἔμελλεν·
οὐ γάρ τι γλυκύθυμος ἀνὴρ ἦν οὐδὲ ἀγανόφρων,
ἄλλὰ μάλ' ἐμμεμαώς—οὐ μὲν ἥπτετο χείρεσι γούνων
ἴμενος λίσσεσθ', δὲ φασγάνῳ οὐτα καθ' ἥπαρ·
ἐκ δέ οἱ ἥπαρ ὅλισθεν, ἀτάρ μέλαν αἷμα κατ' αὐτοῦ 470
κόλπον ἐνέπλησεν· τὸν δὲ σκότος ὅσσε κάλυψε
θυμοῦ δευόμενον· οὐ δὲ Μούλιον οὐτα παραστὰς
δουρὶ κατ' οὓς· εἰθαρ δὲ δι' οὕατος ἥλθ' ἔτέροιο
αιχμῇ χαλκείη. οὐ δ' Ἀγήμορος νιὸν "Ἐχεκλον
μέσσοην κὰκ κεφαλὴν ξίφει ἥλασε κωπήεντι, 475
πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἷματι· τὸν δὲ κατ' ὅσσε
ἔλλαβε πορφύρεος θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.

THE ILIAD, XX. 452-477

make prayer, whenso thou goest amid the hurtling of spears. Verily I will yet make an end of thee, when I meet thee hereafter, if so be any god is helper to me likewise. But now will I make after others, whomsoever I may light upon."

So saying he smote Dryops full upon the neck with a thrust of his spear, and he fell down before his feet. But he left him there, and stayed from fight Demuchus, Philetor's son, a valiant man and tall, striking him upon the knee with a cast of his spear; and thereafter he smote him with his great sword, and took away his life. Then setting upon Laogonus and Dardanus, sons twain of Bias, he thrust them both from their chariot to the ground, smiting the one with a cast of his spear and the other with his sword in close fight. Then Tros, Alastor's son—he came to clasp his knees, if so be he would spare him, by taking him captive, and let him go alive, and slay him not, having pity on one of like age, fool that he was! nor knew he this, that with him was to be no hearkening; for nowise soft of heart or gentle of mind was the man, but exceeding fierce—he sought to clasp Achilles' knees with his hands, fain to make his prayer; but he smote him upon the liver with his sword, and forth the liver slipped, and the dark blood welling forth therefrom filled his bosom; and darkness enfolded his eyes, as he swooned. Then with his spear Achilles drew nigh unto Milius and smote him upon the ear, and clean through the other ear passed the spear-point of bronze. Then smote he Agenor's son Echeclus full upon the head with his hilted sword, and all the blade grew warm with his blood, and down over his eyes came dark death and mighty fate. Thereafter

HOMER

Δευκαλίωνα δ' ἔπειθ^τ, ὥν τε ξυνέχουσι τένοντες
ἀγκῶνος, τῇ τόν γε φίλης διὰ χειρὸς ἔπειρεν
αἰχμῆ χαλκείη· ὁ δέ μιν μένε χεῖρα βαρυνθείσ,
πρόσθ^τ ὄρδων θάνατον· ὁ δὲ φασγάνω αὐχένα θείνας
τῇλ^τ αὐτῇ πήληκι κάρη βάλε· μυελὸς αῦτε
σφονδυλίων ἔκπαλθ^τ, ὁ δ' ἐπὶ χθονὶ κεῖτο τανυσθείσ.
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆ ρ^τ ιέναι μετ' ἀμύμονα Πείρεω νίόν,
‘Ρίγμον, ὃς ἐκ Θρήκης ἐριβώλακος εἰληλούθει· 485
τὸν βάλε μέσσον ἄκοντι, πάγη δ' ἐν νηδύι χαλκός,
ἥριπε δ' ἐξ ὀχέων. ὁ δ' Ἀρηθοον θεράποντα
ἄψ ἵππους στρέψαντα μετάφρενον ὀξεῖ δουρὶ^τ
νύξ^τ, ἀπὸ δ' ἄρματος ὥσε· κυκήθησαν δέ οἱ ἵπποι.

‘Ως δ' ἀναμαιμάει βαθέ^τ ἄγκεα θεσπιδαὲς πῦρ 490
οὔρεος ἀζαλέοιο, βαθεῖα δὲ καίεται ὑλη,
πάντῃ τε κλονέων ἀνεμος φλόγα εἰλυφάζει,
ὡς ὁ γε πάντῃ θῦνε σὺν ἔγχει δαίμονι ἴσος,
κτεινομένους ἐφέπων· ρέε δ' αἷματι γαῖα μέλαινα.
ὡς δ' ὅτε τις ζεύξη βόας ἄρσενας εὐρυμετώπους 495
τριβέμεναι κρῆ λευκὸν ἔϋκτιμένη ἐν ἀλωῆ,
ρίμφα τε λέπτ^τ ἐγένοντο βοῶν ὑπὸ πόσσ^τ ἐριμύκων,
ὡς ὑπ' Ἀχιλῆος μεγαθύμου μώνυχες ἵπποι
στεῖβον ὅμοῦ νέκυας τε καὶ ἀσπίδας· αἷματι δ' ἄξων
νέρθεν ἄπας πεπάλακτο καὶ ἄντυγες αὖ περὶ δίφρον, 500
ἄς ἄρ^τ ἀφ^τ ἵππείων ὄπλέων ράθάμιγγες ἔβαλλον
αἴ τ' ἀπ' ἐπισσώτρων· ὁ δὲ ἵετο κῦδος ἀρέσθαι
Πηλεϊδης, λύθρῳ δὲ παλάσσετο χεῖρας ἀπτους.

THE ILIAD, XX. 478-503

Deucalion, at the point where the sinews of the elbow join, even there pierced he him through the arm with spear-point of bronze ; and he abode his oncoming with arm weighed down, beholding death before him ; but Achilles, smiting him with the sword upon his neck, hurled afar his head and therewithal his helmet ; and the marrow spurted forth from the spine, and the corpse lay stretched upon the ground. Then went he on after the peerless son of Peires, even Rhigmus, that had come from deep-soiled Thrace. Him he smote in the middle with a cast of his spear, and the bronze was fixed in his belly ; and he fell forth from out his car. And Areithous, his squire, as he was turning round the horses, did Achilles pierce in the back with his sharp spear, and thrust him from the car ; and the horses ran wild.

As through the deep glens of a parched mountain-side rageth wondrous-blazing fire, and the deep forest burneth, and the wind as it driveth it on whirleth the flame everywhither, even so raged he everywhither with his spear, like some god, ever pressing hard upon them that he slew ; and the black earth ran with blood. And as a man yoketh bulls broad of brow to tread white barley in a well-ordered threshing-floor, and quickly is the grain trodden out beneath the feet of the loud-bellowing bulls ; even so beneath great-souled Achilles his single-hooved horses trampled alike on the dead and on the shields ; and with blood was all the axle sprinkled beneath, and the rims round about the car, for drops smote upon them from the horses' hooves and from the tires. But the son of Peleus pressed on to win him glory, and with gore were his invincible hands bespattered.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Φ

“Αλλ’ ὅτε δὴ πόρου ἵξον ἐϋρρεῖος ποταμοῖο,
Ξάνθου δινήεντος, ὃν ἀθάνατος¹ τέκετο Ζεύς,
ἔνθα διατηῆξας τοὺς μὲν πεδίονδε δίωκε
πρὸς πόλιν, ἢ περ Ἀχαιοὶ² ἀτυζόμενοι φοβέοντο
ἡματι τῷ προτέρῳ, ὅτε μαίνετο φαΐδιμος “Εκτωρ· 5
τῇ ρ̄” οἵ γε προχέοντο πεφυζότες, ἡέρα δ’ “Ηρη
πίτνα πρόσθε βαθεῖαν ἐρυκέμεν· ἥμίσεες δὲ
ἐς ποταμὸν εἰλεῦντο βαθύρροον ἀργυροδίνην,
ἐν δ’ ἔπεσον μεγάλῳ πατάγῳ, βράχῃ δ’ αἰπά ρέεθρα,
ὅχθαι δ’ ἀμφὶ περὶ μεγάλῳ ἵαχον· οἱ δ’ ἀλαλητῷ 10
ἔννεον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, ἐλισσόμενοι περὶ δίνας.
ώς δ’ ὅθ’ ὑπὸ ρίπης πυρὸς ἀκρίδες ἡερέθονται
φευγέμεναι ποταμόνδε· τὸ δὲ φλέγει ἀκάματον πῦρ
ὄρμενον ἐξαίφνης, ταὶ δὲ πτώσσουσι καθ’ ὕδωρ·
ώς ὑπ’ Ἀχιλῆος Ξάνθου βαθυδινήεντος 15
πλῆτο ρόσι κελάδων ἐπιμίξ ἵππων τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν.

Αὐτὰρ διογενῆς δόρυ μὲν λίπεν αὐτοῦ ἐπ’ ὅχθῃ
κεκλιμένον μυρίκησιν, δ δ’ ἔσθορε δαίμονι Ἰσος,
φάσγανον οἶον ἔχων, κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μήδετο ἔργα,
τύπτε δ’ ἐπιστροφάδην· τῶν δὲ στόνος ὄρνυτ³ ἀεικῆς 20

¹ ἀθάνατος: ἀθάνατον Zenodotus.

² Ἀχαιοὶ: οἱ ἄλλοι.

BOOK XXI

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus that immortal Zeus begat, there Achilles cleft them asunder, and the one part he drove to the plain toward the city, even where the Achaeans were fleeing in rout the day before, what time glorious Hector was raging—thitherward poured forth some in rout, and Hera spread before them a thick mist to hinder them; but the half of them were pent into the deep-flowing river with its silver eddies. Therein they flung themselves with a great din, and the sheer-falling streams resounded, and the banks round about rang loudly; and with noise of shouting swam they this way and that, whirled about in the eddies. And as when beneath the onrush of fire locusts take wing to flee unto a river, and the unwearied fire burneth them with its sudden oncoming, and they shrink down into the water; even so before Achilles was the sounding stream of deep-eddying Xanthus filled confusedly with chariots and with men.

But the Zeus-begotten left there his spear upon the bank, leaning against the tamarisk bushes, and himself leapt in like a god with naught but his sword; and grim was the work he purposed in his heart, and turning him this way and that he smote and smote; and from them uprose hideous groaning as they were

HOMER

άσορι θεινομένων, ἐρυθαίνετο δ' αἷματι υδωρ.
ώς δ' ὑπὸ δελφῖνος μεγακήτεος ἵχθυες ἄλλοι
φεύγοντες πυμπλάσι μυχοὺς λιμένος εὐόρμου,
δειδιότες· μάλα γάρ τε κατεσθίει ὅν κε λάβησιν.
ώς Τρῶες ποταμοῖο κατὰ δεινοῦ ῥέεθρα 25
πτῶσσον ὑπὸ κρημνούς. ὁ δ' ἐπεὶ κάμε χεῖρας
ἐναιρών,

ζωοὺς ἐκ ποταμοῦ δυώδεκα λέξατο κούρους,
ποιηὴν Πατρόκλοιο Μενοιτιάδαο θανόντος.
τοὺς ἔξῆγε θύραζε τεθηπότας ἡῦτε νεβρούς,
δῆσε δ' ὀπίσσω χεῖρας ἐντμήτοισιν ἴμασι, 30
τοὺς αὐτοὶ φορέεσκον ἐπὶ στρεπτοῖσι χιτῶσι,
δῶκε δ' ἑταίροισιν κατάγειν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας.
αὐτὰρ ὁ ἄψ ἐπόρουσε δαϊζέμεναι μενεάνων.

"Εινθ' υἱ Πριάμοιο συνήντετο Δαρδανίδαο
ἐκ ποταμοῦ φεύγοντι, Λυκάονι, τόν ρά ποτ' αὐτὸς 35
ἡγε λαβὼν ἐκ πατρὸς ἀλωῆς οὐκ ἐθέλοντα,
ἐννύχιος προμολών· ὁ δ' ἐρινεὸν ὀξεῖῃ χαλκῷ
τάμνε νέους ὅρπηκας, ὦν' ἄρματος ἄντυγες εἰεν·
τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἀνώϊστον κακὸν ἥλυθε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
καὶ τότε μέν μιν Λήμνον ἐϋκτιμένην ἐπέρασσε 40
νησὸν ἄγων, ἀτὰρ νιὸς Ἰήσονος ὕνον ἔδωκε·
κείθεν δὲ ξεῖνός μιν ἐλύσατο, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκεν,
Ἴμβριος Ἡετίων, πέμψεν δ' ἐς δῖαν Ἀρίσβην.
ἔνθεν ὑπεκπροφυγὼν πατρώιον ἰκέτο δῶμα.
ἔνδεκα δ' ἡματα θυμὸν ἐτέρπετο οἵσι φίλοισιν 45
ἔλθων ἐκ Λήμνοιο· δυωδεκάτη δέ μιν αὖτις
χερσὸν Ἀχιλλῆος θεὸς ἔμβαλεν, ὃς μιν ἔμελλε
πέμψειν εἰς Ἀΐδαο καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλοντα νέεσθαι.

smitten with the sword, and the water grew red with blood. And as before a dolphin, huge of maw, other fishes flee and fill the nooks of some harbour of fair anchorage in their terror, for greedily doth he devour whatsoever one he catcheth ; even so cowered the Trojans in the streams of the dread river beneath the steep banks. And he, when his hands grew weary of slaying, chose twelve youths alive from out the river as blood-price for dead Patroclus, son of Menoetius. These led he forth dazed like fawns, and bound their hands behind them with shapely thongs, which they themselves wore about their pliant tunics, and gave them to his comrades to lead to the hollow ships. Then himself he sprang back again, full eager to slay.

There met he a son of Dardanian Priam fleeing forth from the river, even Lycaon, whom on a time he had himself taken and brought sore against his will, from his father's orchard being come forth in the night ; he was cutting with the sharp bronze the young shoots of a wild fig-tree, to be the rims of a chariot ; but upon him, an unlooked-for bane, came goodly Achilles. For that time had he sold him into well-built Lemnos, bearing him thither on his ships, and the son of Jason had given a price for him ; but from thence a guest-friend had ransomed him—and a great price he gave—even Eëtion of Imbros, and had sent him unto goodly Arisbe ; whence he had fled forth secretly and come to the house of his fathers. For eleven days' space had he joy amid his friends, being come forth from Lemnos ; but on the twelfth a god cast him once more into the hands of Achilles, who was to send him to the house of Hades, loath though he was to go. When the

HOMER

τὸν δ' ὡς οὖν ἐνόησε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
 γυμνόν, ἄτερ κόρυθός τε καὶ ἀσπίδος, οὐδὲ ἔχεν ἔγχος, 50
 ἀλλὰ τὰ μέν ᾧ ἀπὸ πάντα χαμαὶ βάλε· τεῦρε γὰρ ἴδρως
 φεύγοντ' ἐκ ποταμοῦ, κάματος δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἐδάμνα.
 ὁχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς δὲν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
 “ὦ πόποι, ἦ μέγα θαῦμα τόδ' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν δρῶμαι.
 ἦ μάλα δὴ Τρῶες μεγαλήτορες, οὓς περ ἔπειφνον, 55
 αὗτις ἀναστήσονται ὑπὸ ζόφου ηερόεντος,
 οἷον δὴ καὶ ὅδ' ἥλθε φυγὴν ὑπὸ νηλεὲς ἥμαρ,
 Λῆμνον ἐς ἡγαθέην πεπερημένος· οὐδέ μιν ἔσχε
 πόντος ἀλὸς πολιῆς, δὲ πολέας ἀέκοντας ἐρύκει.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ δουρὸς ἀκωκῆς ἥμετέροιο 60
 γεύσεται, ὅφρα ἴδωμαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶν ἥδε δαείω
 ἦ ἄρ' ὁμῶς καὶ κεῖθεν ἐλεύσεται, ἦ μιν ἐρύξει
 γῆ φυσίζοος, ἦ τε κατὰ κρατερόν περ ἐρύκει.”

“Ως ὥρμαινε μένων· ὁ δέ οἱ σχεδὸν ἥλθε τεθηπώς,
 γούνων ἄψασθαι μεμαώς, περὶ δὲ ἥθελε θυμῷ 65
 ἐκφυγέειν θάνατόν τε κακὸν καὶ κῆρα μέλαιναν.
 ἦ τοι δὲ μὲν δόρυ μακρὸν ἀνέσχετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
 οὐτάμεναι μεμαώς, δὲ δὲ ὑπέδραμε καὶ λάβε γούνων
 κύψας· ἔγχείη δὲ ἄρ' ὑπὲρ νάτου ἐνὶ γαίῃ
 ἔστη, οἰμένη χροὸς ἀμεναι ἀνδρομέοιο. 70

αὐτὰρ δὲ τῇ ἐτέρῃ μὲν ἐλῶν ἐλλίσσετο γούνων,
 τῇ δὲ ἐτέρῃ ἔχεν ἔγχος ἀκαχμένον οὐδὲ μεθίει.
 καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπει πτερόεντα προσηύδα.¹
 “γουνοῦμαι σ', Ἀχιλλεῦ· σὺ δέ μ' αἴδεο καὶ μ'
 ἐλέησον·

¹ Line 73 was omitted by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 49-74

swift-footed, goodly Achilles was ware of him, all unarmed, without helm or shield, nor had he a spear, but had thrown all these from him to the ground ; for the sweat vexed him as he sought to flee from out the river, and weariness overmastered his knees beneath him ; then, mightily moved, Achilles spake unto his own great-hearted spirit : " Now look you, verily a great marvel is this that mine eyes behold ! In good sooth the great-hearted Trojans that I have slain will rise up again from beneath the murky darkness, seeing this man is thus come back and hath escaped the pitiless day of doom, albeit he was sold into sacred Lemnos ; neither hath the deep of the grey sea stayed him, that holdeth back full many against their will. Nay, but come, of the point of our spear also shall he taste, that I may see and know in heart whether in like manner he will come back even from beneath, or whether the life-giving earth will hold him fast, she that holdeth even him that is strong."

So pondered he, and abode ; but the other drew nigh him, dazed, eager to touch his knees, and exceeding fain of heart was he to escape from evil death and black fate. Then goodly Achilles lifted on high his long spear, eager to smite him, but Lycaon stooped and ran thereunder, and clasped his knees ; and the spear passed over his back and was stayed in the ground, albeit fain to glut itself with the flesh of man. Then Lycaon besought him, with the one hand clasping his knees while with the other he held the sharp spear, and would not let it go ; and he spake and addressed him with winged words : " I beseech thee by thy knees, Achilles, and do thou respect me and have pity ; in thine eyes, O thou

HOMER

ἀντὶ τοί εἰμι¹ ἵκέταο, διοτρεφές, αἰδοίοιο. 75
 πάρ γὰρ σοὶ πρώτῳ πασάμην Δημήτερος ἀκτῆν,
 ἥματι τῷ ὅτε μὲν ἐλεῖς ἐϋκτιμένῃ ἐν ἀλωῇ,
 καὶ με πέρασσας ἀνευθεν ἄγων πατρός τε φίλων τε
 Λῆμνον ἔσται ἡγαθέην, ἑκατόμβιον δέ τοι ἥλφον.
 νῦν δὲ λύμην τρὶς τόσσα πορών· ἡῶς δέ μοι ἔστιν 80
 ἥδε δυωδεκάτη, ὅτ' ἔσται "Ιλιον εἰλήλουθα
 πολλὰ παθών· νῦν αὖ με τεῆς ἐν χερσὶν ἔθηκε
 μοῖρ' ὄλοή· μέλλω που ἀπεχθέσθαι Διὸν πατρί,
 ὃς με σοὶ αὐτις δῶκε· μινυνθάδιον δέ με μήτηρ
 γείνατο Λαοθόη, θυγάτηρ "Αλταο γέροντος, 85
 "Αλτα", ὃς Λελέγεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισιν ἀνάσσει,
 Πήδασον αἰπήεσσαν ἔχων ἐπὶ Σατνιόεντι.
 τοῦ δ' ἔχει θυγατέρα Πρίαμος, πολλὰς δὲ καὶ ἄλλας.
 τῆς δὲ δύω γενόμεσθα, σὺ δ' ἄμφω δειροτομήσεις.
 ἢ τοι τὸν πρώτοισι μετὰ πρυλέεσσι δάμασσας, 90
 ἀντίθεον Πολύδωρον, ἐπεὶ βάλεις ὁξεῖ δουρί·
 νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐνθάδ' ἐμοὶ κακὸν ἔσσεται· οὐ γὰρ δέω
 σὰς χεῖρας φεύξεσθαι, ἐπεὶ ρός ἐπέλασσέ γε δαιμῶν.
 ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω, σὺ δὲ ἐνὶ φρεσὶ βάλλεο σῆσι·
 μή με κτεῖν", ἐπεὶ οὐχ ὁμογάστριος¹ "Εκτορός εἴμι, 95
 ὃς τοι ἔταῖρον ἔπεφνει ἐνηέα τε κρατερόν τε."

"Ως ἄρα μιν Πριάμοιο προσηγύδα φαίδιμος νίδος
 λισσόμενος ἐπέεσσιν, ἀμείλικτον δ' ὅπ' ἄκουσε·
 "νήπιε, μή μοι ἅποινα πιφαύσκεο μηδ' ἀγόρευε·
 πρὶν μὲν γὰρ Πάτροκλον ἐπισπεῖν αἴσιμον ἥμαρ, 100
 τόφρα τί μοι πεφιδέσθαι ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φίλτερον ἦεν
 Τρώων, καὶ πολλοὺς ζωὸν ἔλον ἥδε πέρασσα·
 νῦν δὲ οὐκ ἔσθ' ὃς τις θάνατον φύγη, ὃν κε θεός γε

¹ ὁμογάστριος: ισογάστριος.

nurtured of Zeus, am I even as a sacred suppliant, for at thy table first did I eat of the grain of Demeter on the day when thou didst take me captive in the well-ordered orchard, and didst lead me afar from father and from friends, and sell me into sacred Lemnos ; and I fetched thee the price of an hundred oxen. Lo, now have I bought my freedom by paying thrice as much, and this is my twelfth morn since I came to Illos, after many sufferings ; and now again has deadly fate put me in thy hands ; surely it must be that I am hated of father Zeus, seeing he hath given me unto thee again ; and to a brief span of life did my mother bear me, even Laothoë, daughter of the old man Altes,—Altes that is lord over the war-loving Leleges, holding steep Pedasus on the Satnioeis. His daughter Priam had to wife, and therewithal many another, and of her we twain were born, and thou wilt butcher us both. Him thou didst lay low amid the foremost foot-men, even godlike Polydorus, when thou hadst smitten him with a cast of thy sharp spear, and now even here shall evil come upon me ; for I deem not that I shall escape thy hands, seeing a god hath brought me nigh thee. Yet another thing will I tell thee, and do thou lay it to heart : slay me not ; since I am not sprung from the same womb as Hector, who slew thy comrade the kindly and valiant."

So spake to him the glorious son of Priam with words of entreaty, but all ungentle was the voice he heard : " Fool, tender not ransom to me, neither make harangue. Until Patroclus met his day of fate, even till then was it more pleasing to me to spare the Trojans, and full many I took alive and sold oversea ; but now is there not one that shall escape death,

HOMER

'Ιλίου προπάροιθεν ἐμῆς ἐν χερσὶ βάλησι,
καὶ πάντων Τρώων, πέρι δ' αὐτὸν Πριάμοιο γε παῖδων. 105
ἀλλά, φίλος, θάνε καὶ σύ· τί ἡ δλοφύρεαι οὔτως;
κάτθανε καὶ Πάτροκλος, ὃ περ σέο πολλὸν ἀμείνων.
οὐχ δράσας οἶος καὶ ἔγὼ καλός τε μέγας τε;
πατρὸς δ' εἴμι ἀγαθοῖο, θεὰ δέ με γείνατο μήτηρ·
ἀλλ' ἔπι τοι καὶ ἐμοὶ θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταίη. 110
ἔσσεται ἡ ἡώς ἡ δεύλη ἡ μέσον ἡμαρ,
ὅππότε τις καὶ ἐμεῦ "Ἄρη ἐκ θυμὸν ἔληται,
ἡ ὅ γε δουρὶ βαλῶν ἡ ἀπὸ νευρῆφιν δῖστῳ."

"Ως φάτο, τοῦ δ' αὐτοῦ λύτογούνατα καὶ φίλονήτορ·
ἔγχος μὲν ρ' ἀφέντεν, ὃ δ' ἔζετο χειρε πετάσσας 115
ἀμφοτέρας. Ἀχιλεὺς δὲ ἐρυσσάμενος ξίφος ὀξὺν
τύψει κατὰ κληῖδα παρ' αὐχένα, πᾶν δέ οἱ εἴσω
δῦ ξίφος ἄμφηκες· ὃ δ' ἄρα πρηνῆς ἐπὶ γαίῃ
κεῖτο ταθείς, ἐκ δ' αἵμα μέλαν ρέε, δεῦνε δὲ γαῖαν.
τὸν δ' Ἀχιλεὺς ποταμόνδε λαβὼν ποδὸς ἥκε φέρεσθαι, 120
καὶ οἱ ἐπευχόμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευεν.

"Ἐνταυθοῖ νῦν κεῖσο μετ' ἵχθύσιν, οἵ σ' ὀτειλῆν
αἷμ' ἀπολιχμήσονται ἀκηδέες· οὐδέ σε μήτηρ
ἐνθεμένη λεχέεσσι γοήσεται, ἀλλὰ Σκάμιανδρος
οἵσει διηγεῖται εἴσω ἀλὸς εὐρέα κόλπον. 125
Θρώσκων τις κατὰ κύμα μέλαιναν φρīχ' ὑπαῖξει
ἰχθύς, ὃς κε φάγησι Λυκάονος ἀργέτα δημόν.
φθείρεσθ', εἰς δὲ κεν ἀστυ κιχείομεν Ἰλίου ἴρης,
νῦμεῖς μὲν φεύγοντες, ἔγὼ δὲ ὅπιθεν κεραΐζων.
οὐδὲ νῦμν ποταμός περ ἐννέρροος ἀργυροδίνης¹ 130
ἀρκέσει, φέ δὴ δηθὰ πολέας ἱερεύετε ταύρους,

¹ Lines 130-135 were rejected by Aristophanes and perhaps by Aristarchus.

¹ Or we may, with Monro, assume that ἀκηδέες has special reference to the absence of mourning rites.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 104-131

whomsoever before the walls of Ilios God shall deliver into my hands—aye, not one among all the Trojans, and least of all among the sons of Priam. Nay, friend, do thou too die; why lamentest thou thus? Patroclus also died, who was better far than thou. And seest thou not what manner of man am I, how comely and how tall? A good man was my father, and a goddess the mother that bare me; yet over me too hang death and mighty fate. There shall come a dawn or eve or mid-day, when my life too shall some man take in battle, whether he smite me with cast of the spear, or with an arrow from the string."

So spake he, and the other's knees were loosened where he was and his heart was melted. The spear he let go, but crouched with both hands outstretched. But Achilles drew his sharp sword and smote him upon the collar-bone beside the neck, and all the two-edged sword sank in; and prone upon the earth he lay outstretched, and the dark blood flowed forth and wetted the ground. Him then Achilles seized by the foot and flung into the river to go his way, and vaunting over him he spake winged words:

"Lie there now among the fishes that shall lick the blood from thy wound, norreck aught of thee,¹ neither shall thy mother lay thee on a bier and make lament; nay, eddying Scamander shall bear thee into the broad gulf of the sea. Many a fish as he leapeth amid the waves, shall dart up beneath the black ripple to eat the white fat of Lycaon. So perish ye, till we be come to the city of sacred Ilios, ye in flight, and I making havoc in your rear. Not even the fair-flowing river with his silver eddies shall aught avail you, albeit to him, I ween, ye have long time been wont to sacrifice bulls full many, and to

HOMER

ζωοὺς δ' ἐν δύνησι καθίετε μώνυχας ἵππους.
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς ὀλέεσθε κακὸν μόρον, εἰς ὅ κε πάντες
τίσετε Πατρόκλοιο φόνον καὶ λοιγὸν Ἀχαιῶν,
οὓς ἐπὶ τηῆσιν θοῆσιν ἐπέφνετε νόσφιν ἐμεῖο.”

135

“Ως ἄρ’ ἔφη, ποταμὸς δὲ χολώσατο κηρόθι μᾶλλον,
ὅρμην δ’ ἀνὰ θυμὸν ὅπως παύσειε πόνοιο¹
δῖον Ἀχιλῆα, Τρώεσσι δὲ λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.
τόφρα δὲ Πηλέος νίὸς ἔχων δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος
Ἀστεροπαίω ἐπάλτο κατακτάμεναι μενεάίνων,
νίεῦ Πηλεγόνος· τὸν δ’ Ἀξιὸς εὐρυρέεθρος
γείνατο καὶ Περίβοια, Ἀκεσσαμενοῦ θυγατρῶν
πρεσβυτάτη· τῇ γάρ ρα μίγη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης.
τῷ δὲ Ἀχιλεὺς ἐπόρουσεν, δ’ ἀντίος ἐκ ποταμοῖο
ἔστη ἔχων δύο δούρε· μένος δέ οἱ ἐν φρεσὶ θῆκε 145
Ξάνθος, ἐπεὶ κεχόλωτο δαικταμένων αἰζηῶν,
τοὺς Ἀχιλεὺς ἐδάΐζε κατὰ ρόον οὐδ’ ἐλέαιρεν.
οἱ δ’ ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἦσαν ἐπ’ ἀλλήλοισιν ιόντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
“τίς πόθεν εἰς ἄνδρῶν, δ’ μεν ἔτλης ἀντίος ἐλθεῖν; 150
δυστήνων δέ τε παῖδες ἐμῷ μένει ἀντιόωσι.”

Τὸν δ’ αὖ Πηλεγόνος προσεφώνεε φαῖδμος νίὸς.
“Πηλεῖδη μεγάθυμε, τί ἡ γενεὴν ἐρεείνεις;
εἴμι ἐκ Παιονίης ἐριβώλου, τηλόθ² ἐούσης,
Παιόνιας ἄνδρας ἄγων δολιχεγχέας· ἦδε δέ μοι νῦν 155
ἡῶς ἐνδεκάτη, ὅτε “Ιλιον εἰλήλουθα.
αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ γενεὴ ἐξ Ἀξιοῦ εὐρὺν ρέοντος,
Ἀξιοῦ, ὃς κάλλιστον ὕδωρ ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἵησιν,”

¹ πόνοιο: φόνοιο.

² Line 158 is omitted in the best MSS.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 132-158

cast single-hooved horses while yet they lived,¹ into his eddies. Howbeit even so shall ye perish by an evil fate, till ye have all paid the price for the slaying of Patroclus and for the woe of the Achaeans, whom by the swift ships ye slew while I tarried afar."

So spake he, and the river waxed the more wroth at heart, and pondered in mind how he should stay goodly Achilles from his labour and ward off ruin from the Trojans. Meanwhile the son of Peleus bearing his far-shadowing spear leapt, eager to slay him, upon Asteropaeus, son of Pelegon, that was begotten of wide-flowing Axius and Periboea, eldest of the daughters of Acessamenus ; for with her lay the deep-eddying River. Upon him rushed Achilles, and Asteropaeus stood forth from the river to face him, holding two spears ; and courage was set in his heart by Xanthus, being wroth because of the youths slain in battle, of whom Achilles was making havoc along the stream and had no pity. But when they were come near, as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Asteropaeus spake swift-footed, goodly Achilles : " Who among men art thou, and from whence, that thou darest come forth against me ? Unhappy are they whose children face my might."

Then spake unto him the glorious son of Pelegon : " Great-souled son of Peleus, wherefore enquirest thou of my lineage ? I come from deep-soiled Paeonia, a land afar, leading the Paeonians with their long spears, and this is now my eleventh morn, since I came to Ilios. But my lineage is from wide-flowing Axius—Axius, the water whereof flows the fairest

¹ This is meant perhaps to stamp the custom as barbaric, but see Paus. viii. 7. 2, with Frazer's note,

HOMER

δος τέκε Πηλεγόνα κλυτὸν ἔγχεϊ· τὸν δ' ἐμέ φασι
γείνασθαι· νῦν αὖτε μαχώμεθα, φαίδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ." 160

"Ως φάτ' ἀπειλήσας, οὐδὲ ἀνέσχετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
Πηλιάδα μελίην· οὐδὲ ἀμαρτῇ δούρασιν ἀμφὶς
ῆρως Ἀστεροπαῖος, ἐπεὶ περιδέξιος ἦεν.

καὶ ρ' ἑτέρῳ μὲν δουρὶ σάκος βάλεν, οὐδὲ διαπρὸ
ρῆξε σάκος· χρυσὸς γάρ ἐρύκακε, δῶρα θεοῖο. 165

τῷ δ' ἑτέρῳ μιν πῆχυν ἐπιγράβδην βάλε χειρὸς
δεξιτερῆς, σύτο δ' αἷμα κελαινεφές· ηδὲ δ' ὑπὲρ αὐτοῦ
γαίῃ ἐνεστήρικτο, λιλαιομένη χροὸς ἀσαι.

δεύτερος αὖτ' Ἀχιλλεὺς μελίην ιθυπτίωνα

"Ἀστεροπαῖω ἐφῆκε κατακτάμεναι μενεάίνων. 170

καὶ τοῦ μέν ρ' ἀφάμαρτεν, οὐδὲ ὑψηλὴν βάλεν ὅχθην,
μεσσοπαγὲς¹ δ' ἄρ' ἔθηκε κατ' ὅχθης μείλινον ἔγχος.

Πηλεὺδης δ' ἄορ δξὺν ἐρυσσάμενος παρὰ μηροῦ
ἄλτ' ἐπὶ οἱ μεμαώς· οὐδὲ ἄρα μελίην Ἀχιλῆος
οὐ δύνατ' ἐκ κρημνοῦ ἐρύσσαι χειρὶ παχείη. 175

τρὶς μέν μιν πελέμιξεν ἐρύσσασθαι μενεάίνων,

τρὶς δὲ μεθῆκε βίης· τὸ δὲ τέτρατον ἥθελε θυμῷ
ἀξαι ἐπιγνάμφας δόρυ μείλινον Αἰακίδαο,

ἄλλα ἐπὶ πρὶν Ἀχιλλεὺς σχεδὸν ἄορι θυμὸν ἀπηύρα.

γαστέρα γάρ μιν τύφε παρ' ὄμφαλόν, ἐκ δ' ἄρα πᾶσαι 180
χύντο χαμαὶ χολάδες· τὸν δὲ σκότος δσσε κάλυψεν
ἀσθμαίνοντ'. Ἀχιλλεὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐνὶ στήθεσσιν ὀρούσας

τεύχεα τ' ἐξενάριξε καὶ εὐχόμενος ἐπος ηῦδα·

"κεῖσ' οὕτως χαλεπόν τοι ἐρισθενέος Κρονίωνος
παισὶν ἐριζέμεναι ποταμοῦ περ ἐκγεγαῶτι. 185

¹ μεσσοπαγὲς: μεσσοπαλὲς Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 159-185

over the face of the earth—who begat Pelegon famed for his spear, and he, men say, was my father. Now let us do battle, glorious Achilles."

So spake he threatening, but goodly Achilles raised on high the spear of Pelian ash ; howbeit the warrior Asteropaeus hurled with both spears at once, for he was one that could use both hands alike. With the one spear he smote the shield, but it brake not through, for the gold stayed it, the gift of the god ; and with the other he smote the right forearm of Achilles a grazing blow, and the black blood gushed forth ; but the spear-point passed above him and fixed itself in the earth, fain to glut itself with flesh. Then Achilles in his turn hurled at Asteropaeus his straight-flying spear of ash, eager to slay him, but missed the man and struck the high bank, and up to half its length he fixed in the bank the spear of ash. But the son of Peleus, drawing his sharp sword from beside his thigh, leapt upon him furiously, and the other availed not to draw in his stout hand the ashen spear of Achilles forth from out the bank. Thrice he made it quiver in his eagerness to draw it, and thrice he gave up his effort ; but the fourth time his heart was fain to bend and break the ashen spear of the son of Aeacus ; howbeit ere that might be Achilles drew nigh and robbed him of life with his sword. In the belly he smote him beside the navel, and forth upon the ground gushed all his bowels, and darkness enfolded his eyes as he lay gasping. And Achilles leapt upon his breast and despoiled him of his arms, and exulted saying : " Lie as thou art ! Hard is it to strive with the children of the mighty son of Cronos, albeit for one begotten of a River. Thou verily declarest that thy

HOMER

φῆσθα σὺ μὲν ποταμοῦ γένος ἔμμεναι εὐρὺ ρέοντος,
αὐτὰρ ἐγώ γενεὴν μεγάλου Διὸς εὔχομαι εἶναι.
τίκτε μ' ἀνὴρ πολλοῖσιν ἀνάσσων Μυρμιδόνεσσι,
Πηλεὺς Αἰακίδης· ὁ δ' ἄρ' Αἰακὸς ἐκ Διὸς ἦν.
τῷ κρείσσων μὲν Ζεὺς ποταμῶν ἀλμυρηέντων, 190
κρείσσων αὖτε Διὸς γενεὴ ποταμοῦ τέτυκται.
καὶ γὰρ σοὶ ποταμός γε πάρα μέγας, εἰ δύναται τι
χραισμέν· ἀλλ' οὐκ ἔστι Δὺς Κρονίωνι μάχεσθαι,
τῷ οὐδὲ κρείων Ἀχελώϊος ἴσοφαρίζει,
οὐδὲ βαθυρρέταο μέγα σθένος Ὁκεανοῖο,¹ 195
ἔξ οὖ περ πάντες ποταμοὶ καὶ πᾶσα θάλασσα
καὶ πᾶσαι κρήναι καὶ φρεάτα μακρὰ νάουσιν·
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὃς δεῖδοικε Διὸς μεγάλοιο κεραυνὸν
δεινήν τε βροντήν, ὅτ' ἀπ' οὐρανόθεν σμαραγήσῃ.”

“ Ή ῥα, καὶ ἐκ κρημνοῦ ἐρύσσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος, 200
τὸν δὲ κατ' αὐτόθι λεῦπεν, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἦτορ ἀπηύρα,
κείμενον ἐν φαμάθοισι, δίαινε δέ μιν μέλαν υδωρ.
τὸν μὲν ἄρ' ἐγχέλυνές τε καὶ ἵχθυνές ἀμφεπένοντο,
δημὸν ἐρεπτόμενοι ἐπινεφρίδιον κείροντες·
αὐτὰρ ὁ βῆρος² οὐταὶ μετὰ Παίονας ἵπποκορυστάς, 205
οἵ τοι ἔτι πάρ ποταμὸν πεφοβήσατο δινήεντα,
ὡς εἶδον τὸν ἄριστον ἐνὶ κρατερῇ υσμίνῃ
χέρσος³ ὑπὸ Πηλεΐδαο καὶ ἄστρι τοῖφι δαμέντα.
ἔνθ' ἔλε Θερσίλοχόν τε Μύδωνά τε Ἀστύπουλόν τε
Μνησόν τε Θρασίον τε καὶ Αἴνιον ἤδη⁴ Οφελέστην· 210
καὶ νῦν κ' ἔτι πλέονας κτάνε Παίονας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς,
εἰ μὴ χωσάμενος προσέφη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,
ἀνέρι εἰσάμενος, βαθέης δ' ἐκφθέγξατο δύνης·
“ ὡς Ἀχιλλεῦ, περὶ μὲν κρατέεις, περὶ δ' αἴσυλα ρέζεις
ἀνδρῶν· αἰεὶ γάρ τοι ἀμύνουσιν θεοὶ αὐτοί.

¹ Line 195 was omitted by Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 186-215

birth is from the wide-flowing River, whereas I avow me to be of the lineage of great Zeus. The father that begat me is one that is lord among the many Myrmidons, even Peleus, son of Aeacus; and Aeacus was begotten of Zeus. Wherefore as Zeus is mightier than rivers that murmur seaward, so mightier too is the seed of Zeus than the seed of a river. For lo, hard beside thee is a great River, if so be he can avail thee aught; but it may not be that one should fight with Zeus the son of Cronos. With him doth not even king Achelous vie, nor the great might of deep-flowing Ocean, from whom all rivers flow and every sea, and all the springs and deep wells; howbeit even he hath fear of the lightning of great Zeus, and his dread thunder, whensoe it crasheth from heaven."

He spake, and drew forth from the bank his spear of bronze, and left Asteropaeus where he was, when he had robbed him of his life, lying in the sands; and the dark water wetted him. With him then the eels and fishes dealt, plucking and tearing the fat about his kidneys; but Achilles went his way after the Paeonians, lords of chariots, who were still huddled in rout along the eddying river, when they saw their best man mightily vanquished in the fierce conflict beneath the hands and sword of the son of Peleus. There slew he Thersilochus and Mydon and Astypylus and Mnesus and Thrasius and Aenius and Ophelestes; and yet more of the Paeonians would swift Achilles have slain, had not the deep-eddying River waxed wroth and called to him in the semblance of a man, sending forth a voice from out the deep eddy: "O Achilles, beyond men art thou in might, and beyond men doest deeds of evil; for ever do the very

HOMER

εἴ τοι Τρῶας ἔδωκε Κρόνου πᾶς πάντας ὀλέσσαι,
ἔξι ἐμέθεν γ' ἐλάσας¹ πεδίον κάτα μέρμερα ρέζε·
πλήθει γὰρ δή μοι νεκύων ἐρατεινὰ ρέεθρα,
οὐδέ τί πη δύναμαι προχέειν ρόον εἰς ἄλα δῖαν
στεινόμενος νεκύεσσι, σὺ δὲ κτείνεις ἀιδήλως. 220
ἄλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ ἔασον· ἄγη μ' ἔχει, ὅρχαμε λαῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὥκὺς
Ἄχιλλεύς.

"ἔσται ταῦτα, Σκάμανδρε διοτρεφές, ὡς σὺ κελεύεις.
Τρῶας δ' οὐ πρὶν λήξω ὑπερφιάλους ἐναρίζων,
πρὶν ἔλσαι κατὰ ἄστυ καὶ "Ἐκτορὶ πειρηθῆναι 225
ἀντιβίην, ἢ κέν με δαμάσσεται, ἢ κεν ἔγώ τόν."

"Ως εἰπὼν Τρώεσσιν ἐπέσσυτο δαίμονι Ἰσος·
καὶ τότ' Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης.
"ὦ πόποι, ἀργυρότοξε, Διὸς τέκος, οὐ σύ γε βουλὰς
εἰρύσσαο Κρονίωνος, ὃ τοι μάλα πόλλ' ἐπέτελλε 230
Τρωσὶ παρεστάμεναι καὶ ἀμύνειν, εἰς ὃ κεν ἔλθῃ
δείελος ὀψὲ δύων, σκιάσῃ δ' ἐρίβωλον ἄρουραν."

"Η, καὶ Ἀχιλλεὺς μὲν δουρικλυτὸς ἔνθορε μέσσω
κρημνοῦ ἀπαΐξας· ὃ δ' ἐπέσσυτο οἴδματι θύων,
πάντα δ' ὅρινε ρέεθρα κυκώμενος, ὥσε δὲ νεκροὺς 235
πολλούς, οἵ Ῥά κατ' αὐτὸν ἄλις ἔσαν, οὓς κτάν·

Ἄχιλλεύς.

τοὺς ἔκβαλλε θύραζε, μεμυκώς ἦστε ταῦρος,
χέρσονδε· ζωοὺς δὲ σάω κατὰ καλὰ ρέεθρα,
κρύπτων ἐν δίνησι βαθείησιν μεγάλησι.
δεινὸν δ' ἀμφ' Ἀχιλῆα κυκώμενον ἴστατο κῦμα, 240
ῳθεὶ δ' ἐν σάκεῃ πίπτων ρόος· οὐδὲ πόδεσσιν

¹ γ' ἐλάσας: πελάσας.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 216-241

gods give thee aid. If so be the son of Cronos hath granted thee to slay all the men of Troy, forth out of my stream at least do thou drive them, and work thy direful work on the plain. Lo, full are my lovely streams with dead men, nor can I anywise avail to pour my waters forth into the bright sea, being choked with dead, while thou ever slayest ruthlessly. Nay, come, let be ; amazement holds me, thou leader of hosts."

Then swift-footed Achilles answered him, saying : " Thus shall it be, Scamander, nurtured of Zeus, even as thou biddest. Howbeit the proud Trojans will I not cease to slay until I have pent them in their city, and have made trial of Hector, man to man, whether he shall slay me or I him."

So saying he leapt upon the Trojans like a god. Then unto Apollo spake the deep-eddying River : " Out upon it, thou lord of the silver bow, child of Zeus, thou verily hast not kept the commandment of the son of Cronos, who straitly charged thee to stand by the side of the Trojans and to succour them, until the late-setting star of even shall have come forth and darkened the deep-soiled earth."

He spake, and Achilles, famed for his spear, sprang from the bank and leapt into his midst ; but the River rushed upon him with surging flood, and roused all his streams tumultuously, and swept along the many dead that lay thick within his bed, slain by Achilles ; these he cast forth to the land, bellowing the while like a bull, and the living he saved under his fair streams, hiding them in eddies deep and wide. In terrible wise about Achilles towered the tumultuous wave, and the stream as it beat upon his shield thrust him backward, nor might he avail to stand

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εἶχε στηρίξασθαι. ὁ δὲ πτελέην ἔλε χερσὶν
εὐφυέα μεγάλην· ἡ δ' ἐκ ριζέων ἐριποῦσα
κρημνὸν ἅπαντα διώσεν, ἐπέσχε δὲ καλὰ ρέεθρα
σῖσισιν πυκνοῦσι, γεφύρωσεν δέ μιν αὐτὸν 245
εἴσω πᾶσ' ἐριποῦσ'. ὁ δ' ἄρ' ἐκ δύνης¹ ἀνορούσας
ἡϊξεν πεδίοιο ποσὶ κραυπνοῖσι πέτεσθαι,
δείσας. οὐδέ τ' ἔληγε θεός μέγας, ὥρτο δ' ἐπ' αὐτῷ
ἀκροκελαιών, ἵνα μιν παύσειε πόνοιο²
δῖον Ἀχιλῆα, Τρώεσσι δὲ λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι. 250
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἀπόρουσεν ὅσον τ' ἐπὶ δουρὸς ἐρωή,
αἰετοῦ οἷματ³ ἔχων μέλανος, τοῦ θηρητῆρος,
ὅς θ' ἄμα κάρτιστός τε καὶ ὕκιστος πετεηνῶν.
τῷ ἔπικῷς ηϊξεν, ἐπὶ στήθεσσι δὲ χαλκὸς
σμερδαλέον κονάβιζεν· ὑπαίθα δὲ τοῦ λιασθεὶς 255
φεῦγ⁴, ὁ δ' ὅπισθε ρέων ἐπετο μεγάλῳ δρυμαγδῷ.
ώς δ' ὅτ' ἀνήρ ὀχετηγὸς ἀπὸ κρήνης μελανύδρου
ἄμφι φυτὰ καὶ κήπους ὑδατι ρόον ἥγεμονεύῃ
χερσὶ μάκελλαν ἔχων, ἀμάρης ἐξ ἔχματα βάλλων.
τοῦ μέν τε προρέοντος ὑπὸ ψηφῖδες ἅπασαι 260
οὐχεῦνται· τὸ δέ τ' ὥκα κατειβόμενον κελαρύζει
χώρῳ ἔνι προαλεῖ, φθάνει δέ τε καὶ τὸν ἄγοντα.
ώς αἰεὶ Ἀχιλῆα κιχήσατο κῦμα ρόοιο
καὶ λαιψηρὸν ἔόντα· θεοὶ δέ τε φέρτεροι ἀνδρῶν.
ὅσσακι δ' ὄρμήσειε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 265
στῆναι ἐναντίβιον καὶ γνώμεναι εἴ μιν ἅπαντες
ἀθάνατοι φοβέουσι, τοὶ οὐρανὸν εὔρὺν ἔχουσι,
τοσσάκι μιν μέγα κῦμα διπετέος ποταμοῖο
πλάξ⁵ ὡμους καθύπερθεν· ὁ δ' ὑψόσε ποσσὶν ἐπῆδα
θυμῷ ἀνιάζων· ποταμὸς δ' ὑπὸ γούνατ⁶ ἐδάμνα 270

¹ δύνης Aristarchus: λιμνῆς.

² πόνοιο: φόνοιο Aristophanes.

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firm upon his feet. Then grasped he an elm, shapely and tall, but it fell uprooted and tore away all the bank, and stretched over the fair streams with its thick branches, and dammed the River himself, falling all within him ; but Achilles, springing forth from the eddy, hasted to fly with swift feet over the plain, for he was seized with fear. Howbeit the great god ceased not, but rushed upon him with dark-crested wave, that he might stay goodly Achilles from his labour, and ward off ruin from the Trojans. But the son of Peleus rushed back as far as a spear-cast with the swoop of a black eagle, the mighty hunter, that is alike the strongest and swiftest of winged things ; like him he darted, and upon his breast the bronze rang terribly, while he swerved from beneath the flood and fled ever onward, and the River followed after, flowing with a mighty roar. As when a man that guideth its flow leadeth from a dusky spring a stream of water amid his plants and garden-plots, a mattock in his hands, and cleareth away the dams from the channel—and as it floweth all the pebbles beneath are swept along therewith, and it glideth swiftly onward with murmuring sound down a sloping place and outstrippeth even him that guideth it ;—even thus did the flood of the River ever overtake Achilles for all he was fleet of foot ; for the gods are mightier than men. And oft as swift-footed, goodly Achilles strove to make stand against him and to learn if all the immortals that hold broad heaven were driving him in rout, so often would the great flood of the heaven-fed River beat upon his shoulders from above ; and he would spring on high with his feet in vexation of spirit, and the River was ever tiring his knees with its violent flow beneath,

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λάβρος ὑπαιθα ρέων, κονίην δ' ὑπέρεπτε ποδοῖν.

Πηλεΐδης δ' ὥμωξεν ίδων εἰς οὐρανὸν εὐρύν·

"Ζεῦ πάτερ, ὡς οὐ τίς με θεῶν ἐλεεινὸν ὑπέστη
ἐκ ποταμοῦ σαῶσαι· ἔπειτα δὲ καὶ τι πάθοιμι.

ἄλλος δ' οὐ τίς μοι τόσον αἴτιος Οὐρανιώνων, 275

ἄλλὰ φίλη μήτηρ, ἦ με ψεύδεσσιν ἔθελγεν·

ἥ μ' ἔφατο Τρώων ὑπὸ τείχεϊ θωρηκτάων
λαιψηροῖς ὀλέεσθαι 'Απόλλωνος βελέεσσιν.

ὦς μ' ὅφελ' "Εκτωρ κτεῖναι, ὃς ἐνθάδε γ' ἔτραφ'
ἀριστος·

τῷ κ' ἀγαθὸς μὲν ἔπεφν', ἀγαθὸν δέ κεν ἔξενάριξε· 280

νῦν δέ με λευγαλέω θανάτῳ εἴμαρτο ἄλωναι

ἐρχθέντ' ἐν μεγάλῳ ποταμῷ, ὡς παῖδα συφορβόν,
ὅν ρά τ' ἔναυλος ἀποέρσῃ χειμῶνι περῶντα."

"Ως φάτο, τῷ δὲ μάλ' ὥκα Ποσειδάων καὶ 'Αθήνη
στήτην ἐγγὺς ίόντε, δέμας δ' ἄνδρεσσιν ἔκτην, 285

χειρὶ δὲ χεῖρα λαβόντες ἐπιστώσαντ' ἔπέεσσι.

τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἥρχε Ποσειδάων ἐνοσίχθων·

"Πηλεΐδη, μήτ' ἄρ τι λίην τρέε μήτε τι τάρβει·

τοίω γάρ τοι νῷ ὅθεν ἐπιταρρόθω εἴμεν,

Ζηνὸς ἐπαινήσαντος, ἐγὼ καὶ Παλλὰς 'Αθήνη.¹ 290

ὦς οὐ τοι ποταμῷ γε δαμῆμεναι αἴσιμόν ἔστιν,

ἄλλ' ὅδε μὲν τάχα λωφήσει, σὺ δὲ εἴσεαι αὐτός·

αὐτάρ τοι πυκινῶς ὑποθησόμεθ', αἴ κε πίθηαι·

μὴ πρὶν παύειν χεῖρας ὅμοιῶν πολέμοιο,

πρὶν κατὰ 'Ιλιόφι κλυτὰ τείχεα λαὸν ἔέλσαι 295

Τρωϊκόν, ὃς κε φύγησι. σὺ δ' "Εκτορι θυμὸν ἀπούρας

ἄψ ἐπὶ νῆας ἴμεν· δίδομεν δέ τοι εὐχός ἀρέσθαι."

¹ Line 290 was rejected by Aristarchus.

and was snatching away the ground from under his feet. Then the son of Peleus uttered a bitter cry, with a look at the broad heaven : " Father Zeus, how is it that no one of the gods taketh it upon him in my pitiless plight to save me from out the River ! thereafter let come upon me what may. None other of the heavenly gods do I blame so much, but only my dear mother, that beguiled me with false words, saying that beneath the wall of the mail-clad Trojans I should perish by the swift missiles of Apollo. Would that Hector had slain me, the best of the men bred here ; then had a brave man been the slayer, and a brave man had he slain. But now by a miserable death was it appointed me to be cut off, pent in the great river, like a swineherd boy whom a torrent sweepeth away as he maketh essay to cross it in winter."

So spake he, and forthwith Poseidon and Pallas Athene drew nigh and stood by his side, being likened in form to mortal men, and they clasped his hand in theirs and pledged him in words. And among them Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth, was first to speak : " Son of Peleus, tremble not thou overmuch, neither be anywise afraid, such helpers twain are we from the gods—and Zeus approveth thereof—even I and Pallas Athene. Therefore is it not thy doom to be vanquished by a river ; nay, he shall soon give respite, and thou of thyself shalt know it. But we will give thee wise counsel, if so be thou wilt hearken. Make not thine hands to cease from evil battle until within the famed walls of Ilios thou hast pent the Trojan host, whosoever escapeth. But for thyself, when thou hast bereft Hector of life, come thou back to the ships ; lo, we grant thee to win glory."

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Τώ μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰπόντε μετ' ἀθανάτους ἀπεβήτην·
 αὐτὰρ δι βῆ, μέγα γάρ ῥα θεῶν ὅτρυνεν ἐφετμή,
 ἐς πεδίον· τὸ δὲ πᾶν πλῆθ' ὕδατος ἐκχυμένοιο, 300
 πολλὰ δὲ τεύχεα καλὰ δαικταμένων αἰζηῶν
 πλῶν καὶ νέκυες· τοῦ δ' ὑψόσε γούνατ' ἐπήδα
 πρὸς ρόον ἀτσσοντος ἀν' ίθύν, οὐδέ μιν ἵσχεν
 εὐρὺ ρέων ποταμός· μέγα γάρ σθένος ἔμβαλ· Αθήνη.
 οὐδὲ Σκάμανδρος ἔληγε τὸ διν μένος, ἀλλ' ἔτι μᾶλλον 305
 χώετο Πηλεῖωνι, κόρυσσε δὲ κῦμα ρόοιο
 ὑψόσ' ἀειρόμενος, Σιμόεντι δὲ κέκλετ' ἀυσας·
 “φίλε κασίγυνητε, σθένος ἀνέρος ἀμφότεροι περ
 σχῶμεν, ἐπεὶ τάχα ἀστυ μέγα Πριάμοιο ἄνακτος
 ἐκπέρσει, Τρῶες δὲ κατὰ μόθον οὐ μενέουσιν. 310
 ἀλλ' ἐπάμυνε τάχιστα, καὶ ἐμπίπληθι ρέεθρα
 ὕδατος ἐκ πηγέων, πάντας δ' ὁρόθυνον ἐναύλους,
 ἵστη δὲ μέγα κῦμα, πολὺν δ' ὁρυμαγδὸν ὅρινε
 φιτρῶν καὶ λάων, ἵνα παύσομεν ἄγριον ἄνδρα,
 ὃς δὴ οὐν κρατέει, μέρμονεν δ' ὁ γε ίσα θεοῖσι. 315
 φῆμι γάρ οὕτε βίην χραισμησέμεν οὕτε τι εἶδος,
 οὕτε τὰ τεύχεα καλά, τά που μάλα νειόθι λίμνης
 κείσεθ' οὐπ' ἵλυος κεκαλυμμένα· κὰδ δέ μιν αὐτὸν
 εἰλύσω ψαμάθοισιν ἄλις χέραδος περιχεύας
 μυρίον, οὐδέ οἱ δστέ ἐπιστήσονται Αχαιοί 320
 ἀλλέξαι· τόσσην οἱ ἀσιν καθύπερθε καλύψω.
 αὐτοῦ οἱ καὶ σῆμα τετεύξεται, οὐδέ τί μιν χρεὼ
 ἔσται τυμβοχόης, ὅτε μιν θάπτωσιν Αχαιοί.”
 Ἡ, καὶ ἐπῶρτ Αχιλῆ κυκώμενος, ὑψόσε θύων,

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When the twain had thus spoken, they departed to the immortals, but he went on toward the plain, for mightily did the bidding of the gods arouse him ; and the whole plain was filled with a flood of water, and many goodly arms and corpses of youths slain in battle were floating there. But on high leapt his knees, as he rushed straight on against the flood, nor might the wide-flowing River stay him ; for Athene put in him great strength. Nor yet would Scamander abate his fury, but was even more wroth against the son of Peleus, and raising himself on high he made the surge of his flood into a crest, and he called with a shout to Simoës : " Dear brother, the might of this man let us stay, though it need the two of us, seeing presently he will lay waste the great city of king Priam, neither will the Trojans abide him in battle. Nay, bear thou aid with speed, and fill thy streams with water from thy springs, and arouse all thy torrents ; raise thou a great wave, and stir thou a mighty din of tree-trunks and stones, that we may check this fierce man that now prevaleth, and is minded to vie even with the gods. For I deem that his strength shall naught avail him, neither anywise his comeliness, nor yet that goodly armour, which, I ween, deep beneath the mere shall lie covered over with slime ; and himself will I enwrap in sands and shed over him great store of shingle past all measuring ; nor shall the Achaeans know where to gather his bones, with such a depth of silt shall I enshroud him. Even here shall be his sepulchre, nor shall he have need of a heaped-up mound, when the Achaeans make his funeral."

He spake, and rushed tumultuously upon Achilles,

μορμύρων ἄφρῳ τε καὶ αἴματι καὶ νεκύεσσι. πορφύρεον δ' ἄρα κῦμα διπετέος ποταμοῖο
 ἵστατ' ἀειρόμενον, κατὰ δ' ἥρες Πηλεῖωνα.
 "Ηρη δὲ μέγ' ἄϋσσε περιδδείσασ' Ἀχιλῆι,
 μή μιν ἀποέρσειε μέγας ποταμὸς βαθυδίνης,
 αὐτίκα δ' "Ηφαιστον προσεφώνεεν, διν φίλον υἱόν· 330
 "ὅρσεο, κυλλοπόδιον, ἐμὸν τέκος· ἄντα σέθεν γὰρ
 Ξάνθον δινήεντα μάχῃ ἡτίσκομεν εἶναι.
 ἀλλ' ἐπάμινε τάχιστα, πιφαύσκεο δὲ φλόγα πολλήν.
 αὐτὰρ ἔγὼ Ζεφύροιο καὶ ἀργεστᾶο Νότοιο
 εἴσομαι ἐξ ἀλόθεν χαλεπὴν ὤρσουσα θύελλαν, 335
 ἥ κεν ἀπὸ Τρώων κεφαλὰς καὶ τεύχεα κήαι,
 φλέγμα κακὸν φορέουσα· σὺ δὲ Ξάνθοιο παρ' ὅχθας
 δένδρεα καῖ, ἐν δ' αὐτὸν ἵει πυρί· μηδέ σε πάμπαν
 μειλιχίοις ἐπέεσσιν ἀποτρεπέτω καὶ ἀρειῇ.
 μηδὲ πρὸν ἀπόπανε τεὸν μένος, ἀλλ' ὅπότ' ἂν δὴ 340
 φθέγξομ' ἔγῶν ἴάχουσα, τότε σχεῦν ἀκάματον πῦρ."
 "Ως ἔφαθ", "Ηφαιστος δὲ τιτύσκετο θεσπιδαὲς πῦρ.

πρῶτα μὲν ἐν πεδίῳ πῦρ δαίετο, καὶ δὲ νεκροὺς
 πολλούς, οἵ Ῥα κατ' αὐτὸν ἄλις ἔσαν, οὓς κτάν¹
 Ἀχιλλεύς.
 πᾶν δ' ἐξηράνθη πεδίον, σχέτο δ' ἀγλαὸν ὕδωρ. 345
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ὁπωρινὸς Βορέης νεοαρδέ² ἀλωὴν
 αἷψ³ ἀγξηράνῃ· χαίρει δέ μιν ὃς τις ἐθείρη.
 ὡς ἐξηράνθη πεδίον πᾶν, καὶ δ' ἄρα νεκροὺς
 κήνε· ὁ δ' ἐς ποταμὸν τρέψε φλόγα παμφανόωσαν.
 καίοντο πτελέαι τε καὶ ἵτεαι ἡδὲ μυρῖκαι, 350
 καίετο δὲ λωτός τε ἵδε θρύνον ἡδὲ κύπειρον,
 τὰ περὶ καλὰ ρέεθρα ἄλις ποταμοῖο πεφύκει.
 τείροντ⁴ ἔγχέλυνές τε καὶ ἰχθύες οἵ κατὰ δίνας,

¹ A reference to the pairing of the gods in xx. 73 f.
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raging on high and seething with foam and blood and dead men. And the dark flood of the heaven-fed River rose towering above him, and was at point to overwhelm the son of Peleus. But Hera called aloud, seized with fear for Achilles, lest the great deep-eddying River should sweep him away. And forthwith she spake unto Hephaestus, her dear son : "Rouse thee, Crook-foot, my child ! for it was against thee that we deemed eddying Xanthus to be matched in fight.¹ Nay, bear thou aid with speed, and put forth thy flames unstintedly. But I will hasten and rouse from the sea a fierce blast of the West Wind and the white South, that shall utterly consume the dead Trojans and their battle gear, ever driving on the evil flame ; and do thou along the banks of Xanthus burn up his trees, and beset him about with fire, nor let him anywise turn thee back with soft words or with threatenings ; neither stay thou thy fury, save only when I call to thee with a shout ; then do thou stay thy unwearied fire."

So spake she, and Hephaestus made ready wondrous-blazing fire. First on the plain was the fire kindled, and burned the dead, the many dead that lay thick therein, slain by Achilles ; and all the plain was parched, and the bright water was stayed. And as when in harvest-time the North Wind quickly parcheth again a freshly-watered orchard, and glad is he that tilleth it ; so was the whole plain parched, and the dead he utterly consumed ; and then against the River he turned his gleaming flame. Burned were the elms and the willows and the tamarisks, burned the lotus and the rushes and the galingale, that round the fair streams of the river grew abundantly ; tormented were the eels and the fishes in the eddies,

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οἱ κατὰ καλὰ ρέεθρα κυβίστων ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα
πνοιῇ τειρόμενοι πολυμήτιος Ἡφαιστοῖο. 355
καίτο δ' ἵς ποταμοῖο ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὀνόμαζεν:
“ “Ἡφαιστός, οὐ τις σοί γε θεῶν δύναται ἀντιφερίζειν,
οὐδὲ ἄν ἐγὼ σοί γ' ἀδε πυρὶ φλεγέθοντι μαχοίμην.
λῆγ' ἔριδος, Τρῶας δὲ καὶ αὐτίκα δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἄστεος ἔξελάσειε· τί μοι ἔριδος καὶ ἀρωγῆς;” 360

Φῆ πυρὶ καιόμενος, ἀνὰ δ' ἔφλυε καλὰ ρέεθρα.
ώς δὲ λέβης ζεῖ ἔνδον ἐπειγόμενος πυρὶ πολλῷ,
κνίσην μελδόμενος ἀπαλοτρεφέος σιάλοιο,
πάντοθεν ἀμβολάδην, ὑπὸ δὲ ἔνδια κάγκανα κεῖται,
ώς τοῦ καλὰ ρέεθρα πυρὶ φλέγετο, ζέε δ' ὕδωρ. 365
οὐδὲ ἔθελε προρέειν, ἀλλ' ἵσχετο· τεῦρε δ' ἀύτην
‘Ἡφαιστοῖο βίηφι πολύφρονος. αὐτὰρ ὅ γ' Ἡρην
πολλὰ λισσόμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
“ “Ἡρη, τίπτε σὸς νίὸς ἐμὸν ρόου ἔχραε κήδειν
ἔξ ἄλλων; οὐ μέν τοι ἐγὼ τόσον αἴτιός εἰμι, 370
ὅσσον οἱ ἄλλοι πάντες, ὅσοι Τρώεσσιν ἀρωγοί.
ἀλλ' ἡ τοι μὲν ἐγὼν ἀποπαύσομαι, εἰ σὺ κελεύεις,
πανέσθω δὲ καὶ οὗτος· ἐγὼ δ' ἐπὶ καὶ τόδ' ὀμοῦμαι,
μή ποτ' ἐπὶ Τρώεσσιν ἀλεξήσειν κακὸν ἥμαρ,
μηδὲ ὅπότ' ἄν Τροίη μαλερῷ πυρὶ πᾶσα δάηται 375
καιομένη, καίωσι δ' ἀρήιοι υἱες Ἀχαιῶν.”

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἄκουσε θεὰ λευκώλενος “Ἡρη,
αὐτίκ' ἄρ' Ἡφαιστον προσεφώνεεν, διν φίλον υἱόν·
“ “Ἡφαιστός, σχέο, τέκνον ἀγακλεέσ· οὐ γάρ ἔοικεν
ἀθάνατον θεὸν ὅδε βροτῶν ἔνεκα στυφελίζειν.” 380

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and in the fair streams they plunged this way and that, sore distressed by the blast of Hephaestus of many wiles. Burned too was the mighty River, and he spake and addressed the god : " Hephaestus, there is none of the gods that can vie with thee, nor will I fight thee, ablaze with fire as thou art. Cease thou from strife, and as touching the Trojans, let goodly Achilles forthwith drive them forth from out their city ; what part have I in strife or in bearing aid ? "

So spake he, burning the while with fire, and his fair streams were seething. And as a cauldron boileth within, when the fierce flame setteth upon it, while it melteth the lard of a fatted hog, and it bubbleth in every part, and dry faggots are set thereunder ; so burned in fire his fair streams, and the water boiled ; nor had he any mind to flow further onward, but was stayed ; for the blast of the might of wise-hearted Hephaestus distressed him. Then with instant prayer he spake winged words unto Hera : " Hera, wherefore hath thy son beset my stream to afflict it beyond all others ? I verily am not so much at fault in thine eyes, as are all those others that are helpers of the Trojans. Howbeit I will refrain me, if so thou biddest, and let him also refrain. And I will furthermore swear this oath, never to ward off from the Trojans the day of evil, nay, not when all Troy shall burn with the burning of consuming fire, and the warlike sons of the Achaeans shall be the burners thereof."

But when the goddess, white-armed Hera, heard this plea, forthwith she spake unto Hephaestus, her dear son : " Hephaestus, withhold thee, my glorious son ; it is nowise seemly thus to smite an immortal god for mortals' sake."

HOMER

"Ως ἔφαθ", "Ηφαιστος δὲ κατέσβεσε θεσπιδαὶς πῦρ,

ἄψορρον δ' ἄρα κῦμα κατέσσυτο καλὰ ρέεθρα.

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Ξάνθοιο δάμη μένος, οἱ μὲν ἐπειτα παυσάσθην· "Ηρη γὰρ ἐρύκακε χωμένη περ·

ἐν δ' ἄλλοισι θεοῖσιν ἕρις πέσε βεβριθυῖα
ἀργαλέη, δίχα δέ σφιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἄητο.

σὺν δ' ἐπεσον μεγάλῳ πατάγῳ, βράχε δ' εὐρεῖα χθών,

ἀμφὶ δὲ σάλπιγξεν μέγας οὐρανός. αἵε δὲ Ζεὺς
ῆμενος Οὐλύμπῳ. ἐγέλασσε δέ οἱ φίλον ἦτορ
γηθοσύνη, ὅθ' ὀράτο θεοὺς ἔριδι ξυνιόντας.
ἐνθ' οἱ γ' οὐκέτι δηρὸν ἀφέστασαν· ἥρχε γὰρ "Αρης
ῥιωτόρος, καὶ πρῶτος Ἀθηναίη ἐπόρουσε
χάλκεον ἔγχος ἔχων, καὶ ὀνείδειον φάτο μῦθον·

"τίπτ' αὖτ', ὡς κυνάμυια, θεοὺς ἔριδι ξυνελαύνεις
θάρσος ἄητον ἔχουσα, μέγας δέ σε θυμὸς ἀνῆκεν;
ἡ οὐ μέμνη ὅτε Τυδεῖδην Διομήδε¹ ἀνῆκας
οὐτάμεναι, αὐτὴ δὲ πανόψιον ἔγχος ἐλοῦσα
ἰθὺς ἐμεῦ ὠσας, διὰ δὲ χρόα καλὸν ἔδαφας;
τῷ σ' αὖ τοῦ διῶ ἀποτισέμεν ὅσσα ἔօργας."

"Ως εἰπὼν οὔτησε κατ' αἰγίδα θυσσανόεσσαν
σμερδαλέην, ἦν οὐδὲ Διὸς δάμνησι κεραυνός.
τῇ μιν "Αρης οὔτησε μιαιφόνος ἔγχεῃ μακρῷ.
ἡ δ' ἀναχασσαμένη λίθον εἴλετο χειρὶ παχείῃ
κείμενον ἐν πεδίῳ μέλανα, τρηχὺν τε μέγαν τε,
τόν ρ' ἄνδρες πρότεροι θέσαν ἐμμεναι οὐρον ἀρούρης.
τῷ βάλε θούρον "Αρηα κατ' αὐχένα, λῦσε δὲ γυῆ.

¹ *ἄητον* is an obscure word. The rendering given above assumes connexion with *ἄημι*. Whether there is any relationship between this word and the equally obscure *αἴητον* (xviii. 410) is uncertain.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 381-406

So spake she, and Hephaestus quenched his wondrous-blazing fire, and once more in the fair river-bed the flood rushed down.

But when the fury of Xanthus was quelled, the twain thereafter ceased, for Hera stayed them, albeit she was wroth; but upon the other gods fell strife heavy and grievous, and in diverse ways the spirit in their breasts was blown. Together then they clashed with a mighty din, and the wide earth rang, and round about great heaven pealed as with a trumpet. And Zeus heard it where he sat upon Olympus, and the heart within him laughed aloud in joy, as he beheld the gods joining in strife. Then no more held they long aloof, for Ares, piercer of shields, began the fray, and first leapt upon Athene, brazen spear in hand, and spake a word of reviling: "Wherefore now again, thou dog-fly, art thou making gods to clash with gods in strife, in the fierceness¹ of thy daring, as thy proud spirit sets thee on? Rememberest thou not what time thou movedst Diomedes, Tydeus' son, to wound me, and thyself in the sight of all didst grasp the spear and let drive straight at me, and didst rend my fair flesh? Therefore shalt thou now, methinks, pay the full price of all that thou hast wrought."

So saying he smote upon her tasselled aegis—the awful aegis against which not even the lightning of Zeus can prevail—thereon blood-stained Ares smote with his long spear. But she gave ground, and seized with her stout hand a stone that lay upon the plain, black and jagged and great, that men of former days had set to be the boundary mark of a field. Therewith she smote furious Ares on the neck, and loosed his limbs. Over seven rods he stretched in

HOMER

έπτα δ' ἐπέσχε πέλεθρα πεσών, ἐκόνισε δὲ χάίτας,
τεύχεά τ' ἀμφαράβησε· γέλασσε δὲ Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,
καὶ οἱ ἐπευχομένη ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγόριζα.

“νηπύτι”, οὐδέ νῦ πώ περ ἐπεφράσω ὅσσον ἀρείων 410
εὔχομ’ ἐγών ἔμεναι, ὅτι μοι μένος ἵσοφαρίζεις.
οὕτω κεν τῆς μητρὸς ἐρινύας ἔξαποτίνοις,
ἥ τοι χωομένη κακὰ μήδεται, οῦνεκ’ Ἀχαιοὺς
κάλλιπες, αὐτὰρ Τρωσὸν ὑπερφιάλουσιν ἀμύνεις.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα πάλιν τρέπεν ὅσσε φαεινώ· 415
τὸν δ’ ἄγε χειρὸς ἐλοῦσα Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη
πυκνὰ μάλα στενάχοντα· μόγις δ’ ἐσαγείρετο θυμόν.
τὴν δ’ ὡς οὖν ἐνόησε θεὰ λευκώλενος “Ηρη,
αὐτίκ’ Ἀθηναίην ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηγόριζε·

“ὦ πόποι, αἰγιόχοιο Διὸς τέκος, Ἀτρυτώνη, 420
καὶ δὴ αὐθ’ ἡ κυνάμυνια ἄγει βροτολοιγὸν “Αρηα
δηῖου ἐκ πολέμοιο κατὰ κλόνον· ἀλλὰ μέτελθε.”

“Ως φάτ’, Ἀθηναίη δὲ μετέσσυτο, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ,
καὶ ρ’ ἐπιεισαμένη πρὸς στήθεα χειρὶ παχείῃ
ἡλασσε· τῆς δ’ αὐτοῦ λύτο γούνατα καὶ φίλον ἥτορ. 425
τὼ μὲν ἄρ’ ἀμφω κεῦντο ἐπὶ χθονὶ πουλυβοτείρῃ,
ἥ δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπευχομένη ἔπεια πτερόεντ’ ἀγόρευε·

“τοιοῦτοι νῦν πάντες, ὅσοι Τρώεσσιν ἀρωγοί,
εἴεν, ὅτ’ Ἀργείοισι μαχούσατο θωρηκτῆσιν,
ῳδέ τε θαρσαλέοι καὶ τλήμονες, ὡς Ἀφροδίτη 430
ἥλθεν “Αρη ἐπίκουρος ἐμῷ μένει ἀντιόωσα·
τὼ κεν δὴ πάλαι ἄμμεις ἐπαυσάμεθα πτολέμοιο,
Ιλίου ἐκπέρσαντες ἐϋκτίμενον πτολιεθρον.”

his fall, and befouled his hair with dust, and about him his armour clanged. But Pallas Athene broke into a laugh, and vaunting over him she spake winged words : " Fool, not even yet hast thou learned how much mightier than thou I avow me to be, that thou matchest thy strength with mine. On this wise shalt thou satisfy to the full the Avengers invoked of thy mother, who in her wrath deviseth evil against thee, for that thou hast deserted the Achaeans and bearest aid to the overweening Trojans."

When she had thus spoken, she turned from Ares her bright eyes. Him then the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, took by the hand, and sought to lead away, as he uttered many a moan, and hardly could he gather back to him his spirit. But when the goddess, white-armed Hera, was ware of her, forthwith she spake winged words to Athene : " Out upon it, thou child of Zeus that beareth the aegis, unwearied one, lo, there again the dog-fly is leading Ares, the bane of mortals, forth from the fury of war amid the throng ; nay, have after her."

So spake she, and Athene sped in pursuit, glad at heart, and rushing upon her she smote Aphrodite on the breast with her stout hand ; and her knees were loosened where she stood, and her heart melted. So the twain lay upon the bounteous earth, and vaunting over them Athene spake winged words : " In such plight let all now be that are aiders of the Trojans when they fight against the mail-clad Argives, and on this wise bold and stalwart, even as Aphrodite came to bear aid to Ares, and braved my might. Then long ere this should we have ceased from war, having sacked Ilios, that well-peopled city."

HOMER

"Ως φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ θεὰ λευκώλενος "Ηρη.¹
 αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλωνα προσέφη κρείων ἐνοσίχθων." 435
 "Φοῖβε, τί ἡ δὴ νῷ ὅμειον διέσταμεν; οὐδὲ ἔοικεν
 ἀρξάντων ἑτέρων· τὸ μὲν αἰσχιον, αἴ κ' ἀμαχητὶ²
 ἴομεν Οὐλυμπόνδε Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ.
 ἄρχε· σὺ γὰρ γενεῆφι νεώτερος· οὐ γὰρ ἔμοι γε
 καλόν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος γενόμην καὶ πλείονα οἶδα." 440
 νηπύτι³, ὡς ἄνοον κραδίην ἔχεις· οὐδέ νυ τῶν περ
 μέμιναι, ὅσα δὴ πάθομεν κακὰ "Ιλιον ἀμφὶ⁴
 μοῦνοι νῷ θεῶν, ὅτ' ἀγήνορι Λαομέδοντι
 πάρ Διὸς ἐλθόντες θητεύσαμεν εἰς ἐνιαυτὸν
 μισθῷ ἐπὶ ρήτῳ· δὲ σημαίνων ἐπέτελλεν." 445
 ἥ τοι ἐγὼ Τρώεσσι πόλιν πέρι τεῦχος ἔδειμα
 εὐρύ τε καὶ μάλα καλόν, ὦν ἀρρηκτος πόλις εἴη.
 Φοῖβε, σὺ δ' εὐλίποδας ἔλικας βουκολέεσκες
 "Ιδης ἐν κυημοῖσι πολυπτύχου ὑληέσσης.
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ μισθοῖο τέλος πολυγηθέεις ὄραι 450
 ἐξέφερον, τότε νῷ βιήσατο μισθὸν ἄπαντα⁵
 Λαομέδων ἔκπαγλος, ἀπειλήσας δ' ἀπέπεμπε.
 σὺν μὲν δ' γ' ἡπείλησε πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθε⁶
 δήσειν, καὶ περάαν νῆσων ἐπὶ τηλεδαπάων.
 στεῦτο δ' δ' γ' ἀμφοτέρων ἀπολεψέμεν οὕτα χαλκῷ. 455
 νῷ δέ τ' ἄφορροι κίομεν κεκοτηότι θυμῷ,
 μισθοῦ χωόμενοι, τὸν ὑποστὰς οὐκ ἐτέλεσσε.
 τοῦ δὴ νῦν λαοῖσι φέρεις χάριν, οὐδὲ μεθ' ἡμέων
 πειρᾶ ὡς κε Τρῷες ὑπερφίαλοι ἀπόλωνται
 πρόχυν κακῶς, σὺν παισὶ καὶ αἰδοίης ἀλόχοιοι." 460
 Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπεν ἄναξ ἔκάεργος Ἀπόλλων.

¹ Line 434 is omitted in the best miss.

So spake she, and the goddess, white-armed Hera smiled thereat. But unto Apollo spake the lord Poseidon, the Shaker of Earth : " Phoebus, wherefore do we twain stand aloof ? It beseemeth not, seeing others have begun. Nay, it were the more shameful, if without fighting we should fare back to Olympus, to the house of Zeus with threshold of bronze. Begin, since thou art the younger ; it were not meet for me, seeing I am the elder-born and know the more. Fool, how witless is the heart thou hast ! Neither rememberest thou all the woes that we twain alone of all the gods endured at Ilios, what time we came at the bidding of Zeus and served the lordly Laomedon for a year's space at a fixed wage, and he was our taskmaster and laid on us his commands. I verily built for the Trojans round about their city a wall, wide and exceeding fair, that the city might never be broken ; and thou, Phoebus, didst herd the sleek kine of shambling gait amid the spurs of wooded Ida, the many-ridged. But when at length the glad seasons were bringing to its end the term of our hire, then did dread Laomedon defraud us twain of all hire, and send us away with a threatening word. He threatened that he would bind together our feet and our hands above, and would sell us into isles that lie afar. Aye, and he made as if he would lop off with the bronze the ears of us both. So we twain fared aback with angry hearts, wroth for the hire he promised but gave us not. It is to his folk now that thou shovest favour, neither seekest thou with us that the overweening Trojans may perish miserably in utter ruin with their children and their honoured wives."

Then spake unto him lord Apollo, that worketh

HOMER

“ ἐννοσίγαι”, οὐκ ἂν με σαόφρονα μυθήσαιο
ἔμμεναι, εἰ δὴ σοὶ γε βροτῶν ἔνεκα πτολεμίξω
δειλῶν, οἱ φύλλοισιν ἑοικότες ἄλλοτε μέν τε
ζαφλεγέες τελέθουσιν, ἀρούρης καρπὸν ἔδοντες, 465
ἄλλοτε δὲ φθινύθουσιν ἀκήριοι. ἀλλὰ τάχιστα
πανώμεσθα μάχης· οἱ δ’ αὐτοὶ δηριαάσθων.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας πάλιν ἐτράπετ· αἴδετο γάρ ρα
πατροκασιγνήτοιο μιγήμεναι ἐν παλάμησι.

τὸν δὲ κασιγνήτη μάλα νείκεσε, πότνια θηρῶν, 470

“Αρτεμις ἀγροτέρη, καὶ ὀνείδειον φάτο μῦθον.¹

“ φεύγεις δή, ἔκάεργε, Ποσειδάωνι δὲ νίκην
πᾶσαν ἐπέτρεψας, μέλεον δέ οἱ εὐχος ἔδωκας.

νηπύτιε, τί νυ τόξον ἔχεις ἀνεμώλιον αὔτως;

μή σεν νῦν ἔτι πατρὸς ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἀκούσω² 475
εὐχομένου, ὡς τὸ πρὸν ἐν ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν,

ἄντα Ποσειδάωνος ἐναντίβιον πολεμίξειν.”

“Ως φάτο, τὴν δ’ οὕτι προσέφη ἕκάεργος· Απόλλων,
ἄλλὰ χολωσαμένη Διὸς αἰδοίη παράκοιτις

νείκεσεν ιοχέαιραν ὀνειδείοις ἐπέεσσοι.³ 480

“ πῶς δὲ σὺ νῦν μέμονας, κύον ἀδδεές, ἀντί^τ ἐμεῖο
στήσεσθαι; χαλεπή τοι ἐγώ μένος ἀντιφέρεσθαι

τοξοφόρῳ περ ἐούσῃ, ἐπεὶ σὲ λέοντα γυναιξὶ^τ
Ζεὺς θῆκεν, καὶ ἔδωκε κατακτάμεν ἦν κ’ ἐθέλησθα.

ἡ τοι βέλτερόν ἔστι κατ’ οὔρεα θῆρας ἐναίρειν 485
ἀγροτέρας τ’ ἐλάφους ἢ κρείσσοσιν ἵψι μάχεσθαι.

εἰ δ’ ἐθέλεις, πολέμοιο δαήμεναι, ὅφρ’ ἐν εἰδῆς
ὅσσον φερτέρη εἴμι, ὅτι μοι μένος ἀντιφερίζεις.”

¹ Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Lines 475-477 were rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Line 480 was omitted by Aristarchus and is lacking in most mss.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 462-488

afar : " Shaker of Earth, as nowise sound of mind wouldest thou count me, if I should war with thee for the sake of mortals, pitiful creatures, that like unto leaves are now full of flaming life, eating the fruit of the field, and now again pine away and perish. Nay, with speed let us cease from strife, and let them do battle by themselves."

So saying he turned him back, for he had shame to deal in blows with his father's brother. But his sister railed at him hotly, even the queen of the wild beasts, Artemis of the wild wood, and spake a word of reviling : " Lo, thou fleest, thou god that workest afar, and to Poseidon hast thou utterly yielded the victory, and given him glory for naught ! Fool, why bearest thou a bow thus worthless as wind ? Let me no more hear thee in the halls of our father boasting as of old among the immortal gods that thou wouldest do battle in open combat with Poseidon."

So spake she, but Apollo, that worketh afar, answered her not. Howbeit the revered wife of Zeus waxed wroth, and chid the archer queen with words of reviling : " How now art thou fain, thou bold and shameless thing, to stand forth against me ? No easy foe, I tell thee, am I, that thou shouldst vie with me in might, albeit thou bearest the bow, since it was against women that Zeus made thee a lion, and granted thee to slay whomsoever of them thou wilt. In good sooth it is better on the mountains to be slaying beasts and wild deer than to fight a main with those mightier than thou. Howbeit if thou wilt, learn thou of war, that thou mayest know full well how much mightier am I, seeing thou matchest thy strength with mine."

HOMER

"Η ρά, καὶ ἀμφοτέρας ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρας ἔμαρπτε
σκαιῇ, δεξιτερῇ δ' ἄρ' ἀπ' ὥμων αἴνυτο τόξα, 490
αὐτοῖσιν δ' ἄρ' ἔθεινε παρ' οὕατα μειδιόωσα
ἐντροπαλιζομένην· ταχέες δ' ἔκπιπτον ὅϊστοι·
δακρυόεσσα δ' ὑπαιθα¹ θεὰ φύγεν ὡς τε πέλεια,
ἢ ρά θ' ὑπ' ἵρηκος κοίλην εἰσέπτατο πέτρην,
χηραμόν· οὐδ' ἄρα τῇ γε ἀλώμεναι αἴσιμον ἦεν· 495
ὡς ἡ δακρυόεσσα φύγεν, λίπε δ' αὐτόθι τόξα.
Λητὼ δὲ προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεϊφόντης·
“Λητοῦ, ἐγὼ δέ τοι οῦ τι μαχήσομαι· ἀργαλέον δὲ
πληκτίζεσθ’ ἀλόχοισι Διὸς νεφεληγερέταο·
ἀλλὰ μάλα πρόφρασσα μετ’ ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν 500
εὔχεσθαι ἐμὲ νικῆσαι κρατερῆφι βίηφιν.”

“Ως ἄρ’ ἔφη, Λητὼ δὲ συναίνυτο καμπύλα τόξα
πεπτεῶτ’ ἄλλυδις ἄλλα μετὰ στροφάλιγγι κονίης.
ἢ μὲν τόξα λαβοῦσα πάλιν κίε θυγατέρος ἥς·
ἢ δ’ ἄρ’ “Ολυμπον ἴκανε Διὸς ποτὶ χαλκοβατὲς δῶ, 505
δακρυόεσσα δὲ πατρὸς ἔφεζετο γούνασι κούρη,
ἀμφὶ δ’ ἄρ’ ἀμβρόσιος ἔανδος τρέμε· τὴν δὲ προτὶ οἱ
εἶλε πατήρ Κρονίδης, καὶ ἀνείρετο ἥδν γελάσσας.
“τίς νύ σε τοιάδ’ ἔρεξε, φίλον τέκος, Οὐρανιώνων
μαψιδίως, ὡς εἴ τι κακὸν ρέζουσαν ἐνωπῆ;”² 510

Τὸν δ’ αὗτε προσέειπεν ἔϋστέφανος κελαδεωή·
“σή μ’ ἄλοχος στυφέλιξε, πάτερ, λευκώλενος “Ηρη,
ἔξ ἥς ἀθανάτοισιν ἔρις καὶ νεῦκος ἐφῆπται.”

¹ ὑπαιθα: ἔπειτα.

² Line 510 is omitted in most mss.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 489-513

Therewith she caught both the other's hands by the wrist with her left hand, and with her right took the bow and its gear from her shoulders, and with these self-same weapons, smiling the while, she beat her about the ears, as she turned this way and that; and the swift arrows fell from out the quiver. Then weeping the goddess fled from before her even as a dove that from before a falcon fieth into a hollow rock, a cleft—nor is it her lot to be taken; even so fled Artemis weeping, and left her bow and arrows where they lay. But unto Leto spake the messenger Argeiphontes: "Leto, it is not I that will anywise fight with thee; a hard thing were it to bandy blows with the wives of Zeus, the cloud-gatherer; nay, with a right ready heart boast thou among the immortal gods that thou didst vanquish me with thy great might."

So spake he, and Leto gathered up the curved bow and the arrows that had fallen hither and thither amid the whirl of dust. She then, when she had taken her daughter's bow and arrows, went back; but the maiden came to Olympus, to the house of Zeus with threshold of bronze, and sat down weeping upon her father's knees, while about her the fragrant robe quivered; and her father, the son of Cronos, clasped her to him, and asked of her, laughing gently: "Who now of the sons of heaven, dear child, hath entreated thee thus wantonly as though thou wert working some evil before the face of all?"

Then answered him the fair-crowned huntress of the echoing chase: "Thy wife it was that buffeted me, father, even white-armed Hera, from whom strife and contention have been made fast upon the immortals."

HOMER

"Ως οἱ μὲν τοιαῦτα πρὸς ἄλλήλους ἀγόρευον·
αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος ἐδύσετο "Ιλιον ἵρην. 515
μέμβλετο γάρ οἱ τεῖχος ἔϋδμήτοι πόλησ,
μὴ Δαναοὶ πέρσειαν ὑπέρ μόρον ἥματι κείνω.
οἱ δ' ἄλλοι πρὸς "Ολυμπον ἵσαν θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔόντες,
οἱ μὲν χωόμενοι, οἱ δὲ μέγα κυδιόωντες·
καὸς δ' ἵζον παρὰ πατρὶ κελαινεφεῖ· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς 520
Τρῶας ὅμῶς αὐτούς τ' ὄλεκεν καὶ μάνυχας ἵππους.
ώς δ' ὅτε καπνὸς ἵων εἰς οὐρανὸν εὑρὺν ἵκηται
ἄστεος αἴθομένοιο, θεῶν δέ ἐ μῆνις ἀνῆκε,
πᾶσι δ' ἔθηκε πόνον, πολλοῖσι δὲ κῆδε³ ἔφῆκεν,
ώς Ἀχιλλεὺς Τρώεσσι πόνον¹ καὶ κῆδε² ἔθηκεν. 525

"Εστήκει δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος θείου ἐπὶ πύργου,
ἐσ δ' ἐνόχσ· Ἀχιλῆα πελώριον· αὐτὰρ ὑπ' αὐτοῦ
Τρῶες ἄφαρ κλονέοντο πεφυζότες, οὐδέ τις ἀλκὴ
γίγνεθ· δ δ' οἰμώξας ἀπὸ πύργου βαῖνε χαμᾶξε,
ὅτρύνων παρὰ τεῖχος ἀγακλειτοὺς πυλαωρούς. 530
"πεπταμένας ἐν χερσὶ πύλας ἔχετ", εἰς ὃ κε λαοὶ
ἔλθωσι προτὶ ἄστυ πεφυζότες· ή γάρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἔγγὺς ὅδε κλονέων· νῦν οὖω λοίγι⁴ ἔσεσθαι.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ' ἐ τεῖχος ἀναπνεύσωσιν ἀλέντες,
αὗτις ἐπανθέμεναι σανίδας πυκινῶς ἀραρυίας. 535
δεῖδια γάρ μὴ οὐλος ἀνήρ ἐ τεῖχος ἀληται."

"Ως ἔφαθ", οἱ δ' ἄνεσάν τε πύλας καὶ ἀπῶσαν ὄχης·
αἱ δὲ πετασθεῖσαι τεῦξαν φάος· αὐτὰρ Ἀπόλλων²
ἀντίος ἔξέθορε, Τρώων ἵνα λοιγὸν ἀλάλκοι.
οἱ δ' ιθὺς πόλιος καὶ τείχεος ὑψηλοῖο, 540

¹ πόνον: φόνον.

² Lines 538 f. were rejected by Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 514-540

On this wise spake they one to the other; but Phoebus Apollo entered into sacred Ilios, for he was troubled for the wall of the well-builded city, lest the Danaans beyond what was ordained should lay it waste on that day. But the other gods that are for ever went unto Olympus, some of them in wrath and some exulting greatly, and they sate them down beside the Father, the lord of the dark clouds. But Achilles was still slaying alike the Trojans themselves and their single-hooved horses. And as when smoke riseth and reacheth the wide heaven from a city that burneth, and the wrath of the gods driveth it on—it causeth toil to all and upon many doth it let loose woes—even so caused Achilles toil and woes for the Trojans.

And the old man Priam stood upon the heaven-built wall, and was ware of monstrous Achilles, and how before him the Trojans were being driven in headlong rout, and help there was none. Then with a groan he gat him down to the ground from the wall, calling the while to the glorious keepers of the gate along the wall: “Wide open hold ye the gates with your hands until the folk shall come to the city in their rout, for lo, here at hand is Achilles, as he driveth them on; now methinks shall there be sorry work. But whenso they have found respite, being gathered within the wall, then close ye again the double doors, close fitted; for I am adread lest yon baneful man leap within the wall.”

So spake he, and they undid the gates and thrust back the bars; and the gates being flung wide wrought deliverance. But Apollo leapt forth to face Achilles, that so he might ward off ruin from the Trojans. And they, the while, were fleeing straight

HOMER

δίψη καρχαλέοι, κεκονιμένοι ἐκ πεδίοιο
φεῦγον· ὁ δὲ σφεδανὸν ἔφεπ' ἔγχει, λύσσα δέ οἱ κῆρ
αἰὲν ἔχει κρατερή, μενέαινε δὲ κῦδος ἀρέσθαι.

"Ενθα κεν ὑψίπυλον Τροίην ἔλον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν,
εὶ μὴ Ἀπόλλων Φοῖβος Ἀγήνορα δῖον ἀνῆκε, 545
φῶτ' Ἀντήνορος υἱὸν ἀμύμονά τε κρατερόν τε.
ἐν μέν οἱ κραδίῃ θάρσος βάλε, πὰρ δέ οἱ αὐτὸς
ἔστη, ὅπως θανάτοιο βαρείας χεῖρας¹ ἀλάλκοι,
φηγῷ κεκλιμένος· κεκάλυπτο δ' ἄρ' ἡέρι πολλῇ.
αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ὡς ἐνόησεν Ἀχιλλῆα πτολίπορθον, 550
ἔστη, πολλὰ δέ οἱ κραδίῃ πόρφυρε μένοντι·
δχθήσας δ' ἄρα εἶπε πρὸς δν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·

"Ω μοι ἐγών· εὶ μέν κεν ὑπὸ κρατεροῦ Ἀχιλῆος
φεύγω, τῇ περ οἱ ἄλλοι ἀτυζόμενοι κλονέονται,
αἴρησει με καὶ ᾥς, καὶ ἀνάλκιδα δειροτομήσει. 555
εὶ δ' ἂν ἐγὼ τούτους μὲν ὑποκλονέεσθαι ἔάσω
Πηλεῖδη Ἀχιλῆη, ποσὶν δ' ἀπὸ τείχεος ἄλλη
φεύγω πρὸς πεδίον Ἰλήϊον, ὅφρ' ἂν ἵκωμαι
"Ιδης τε κυνημοὺς κατά τε ρωπήϊα δύω·
ἔσπεριος δ' ἂν ἔπειτα λοεσσάμενος ποταμοῖο 560
ἰδρῷ ἀποψυχθεὶς προτὶ Ἰλιον ἀπονεοίμην.
ἄλλὰ τί ἡ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;
μή μ' ἀπαειρόμενον πόλιος πεδίονδε νοήσῃ
καὶ με μεταῖξας μάρψη ταχέεσσι πόδεσσιν.
οὐκέτ' ἔπειτ' ἔσται θάνατον καὶ κῆρας ἀλύξαι. 565
λίην γὰρ κρατερὸς περὶ πάντων ἔστ' ἀνθρώπων.

¹ χεῖρας: κῆρας.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 541-566

for the city and the high wall, parched with thirst, and begrimed with dust from the plain, while Achilles pressed upon them furiously with his spear ; for fierce madness ever possessed his heart, and he was eager to win him glory.

Then would the sons of the Achaeans have taken high-gated Troy, had not Phoebus Apollo aroused goodly Agenor, Antenor's son, a peerless warrior and a stalwart. In his heart he put courage, and himself stood by his side, that he might ward from him the heavy hands of death ; against the oak¹ he leaned, and he was enfolded in deep mist. So when Agenor was ware of Achilles, sacker of cities, he halted, and many things did his heart darkly ponder as he abode ; and mightily moved he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit :

" Ah, woe is me ; if I flee before mighty Achilles, there where the rest are being driven in rout, even so shall he overtake and butcher me in my cowardice. But what if I leave these to be driven before Achilles, son of Peleus, and with my feet flee from the wall elsewhither, toward the Ilean plain, until I be come to the glens and the spurs of Ida, and hide me in the thickets ? Then at even, when I have bathed me in the river and cooled me of my sweat, I might get me back to Ilios. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me ? Let it not be that he mark me as I turn away from the city toward the plain, and darting after me overtake me by his fleetness of foot. Then will it no more be possible to escape death and the fates, for exceeding mighty is he

¹ An oak in the neighbourhood of the Scaean gate is frequently mentioned as a well-known landmark ; see vi. 237; ix. 354; xi. 170.

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εὶ δέ κέ οἱ προπάροιθε πόλεος κατεναντίον ἔλθω·
καὶ γάρ θην τούτῳ τρωτὸς χρὼς ὀξεῖ χαλκῷ,
ἐν δὲ ἵα ψυχή, θυητὸν δέ ἐ φασ' ἄνθρωποι
ἔμμεναι· αὐτάρ οἱ Κρονίδης Ζεὺς κῦδος ὁπάζει.”¹ 570

“Ος εἰπὼν Ἀχιλῆα ἀλεῖς μένεν, ἐν δέ οἱ ἥτορ
ἀλκιμον ὄρμάτο πτολεμίζειν ἥδε μάχεσθαι.
ἥντε πάρδαλις εἴσι βαθείης ἐκ ξυλόχοιο
ἄνδρὸς θηρητῆρος ἐναντίον, οὐδέ τι θυμῷ
ταρβεῖν οὐδὲ φοβεῖται, ἐπεὶ κεν ὑλαγυμὸν ἀκούσῃ. 575
εἴ περ γὰρ φθάμενός μιν ἡ οὐτάσῃ ἡὲ βάλησιν,
ἀλλά τε καὶ περὶ δουρὶ πεπαρμένη οὐκ ἀπολήγει
ἀλκῆς, πρὶν γ' ἡὲ ξυμβλήμεναι ἡὲ δαμῆναι.
ῶς Ἀντήνορος νίὸς ἀγανοῦ, δῖος Ἀγήνωρ,
οὐκ ἔθελεν φεύγειν, πρὶν πειρήσαιτ’ Ἀχιλῆος, 580
ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἄρ' ἀσπίδα μὲν πρόσθ’ ἔσχετο πάντος
εἴσηρ,

ἐγχείη δ' αὐτοῦ τιτύσκετο, καὶ μέγ' ἀῦτει·
“ἡ δὴ που μάλ’ ἔολπας ἐνὶ φρεσὶ, φαιδιμ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
ἡματι τῷδε πόλιν πέρσειν Τρώων ἀγερώχων,
τητπύτι· ἡ τ' ἔτι πολλὰ τετεύξεται ἄλγε’ ἐπ’ αὐτῇ. 585
ἐν γάρ οἱ πολέες τε καὶ ἀλκιμοι ἀνέρες εἰμένι,
οἱ καὶ πρόσθε φίλων τοκέων ἀλόχων τε καὶ νίῶν
“Ιλιον εἰρυόμεσθα· σὺ δ' ἐνθάδε πότμον ἐφέψεις,
ῶδ' ἔκπαγλος ἐών καὶ θαρσαλέος πολεμιστής.”

“Η ῥα, καὶ δέξνη ἀκοντα βαρείης χειρὸς ἀφῆκε, 590
καὶ ῥ’ ἔβαλε κυήμην ὑπὸ γούνατος, οὐδὲ ἀφάμαρτεν.
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ κνημὶς νεοτεύκτου κασσιτέρῳ
σμερδαλέον κονάβησε· πάλιν δ' ἀπὸ χαλκὸς ὅρουσε
βλημένου, οὐδὲ ἐπέρησε, θεοῦ δ' ἡρύκακε δῶρα.

¹ Line 570 was rejected by Aristarchus.

above all mortal men. What then if in front of the city I go forth to meet him? Even his flesh too, I ween, may be pierced with the sharp bronze, and in him is but one life, and mortal do men deem him to be; howbeit Zeus, son of Cronos, giveth him glory."

So saying he gathered himself together to abide Achilles' oncoming, and within him his valiant heart was fain to war and to do battle. Even as a pard goeth forth from a deep thicket before the face of a huntsman, neither is anywise afraid at heart, nor fleeth when she heareth the baying of the hounds; for though the man be beforehand with her and smite her with thrust or with dart, yet even pierced through with the spear she ceaseth not from her fury until she grapple with him or be slain; even so lordly Antenor's son, goodly Agenor, refused to flee till he should make trial of Achilles, but held before him his shield that was well-balanced upon every side, and aimed at Achilles with his spear, and shouted aloud: "Verily, I ween, thou hopest in thy heart, glorious Achilles, on this day to sack the city of the lordly Trojans. Thou fool! in sooth many be the woes that shall yet be wrought because of her. Within her are we, many men and valiant, that in front of our dear parents and wives and sons guard Ilios; nay, it is thou that shalt here meet thy doom, for all thou art so dread and so bold a man of war."

He spake, and hurled the sharp spear from his heavy hand, and smote him on the shin below the knee, and missed him not; and the greave of new-wrought tin rang terribly upon him; but back from him it smote leapt the bronze, and pierced not through, for the gift of the god stayed it. And the

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Πηλεῖδης δ' ὠρμήσατ' Ἀγήνορος ἀντιθέοιο 595
 δεύτερος· οὐδ' ἔτ' ἔσεν Ἀπόλλων κῦδος ἀρέσθαι,
 ἀλλά μιν ἐξήρπαξε, κάλυψε δ' ἄρ' ἡέρι πολλῇ,
 ἥσυχιον δ' ἄρα μιν πολέμου ἔκπεμπε νέεσθαι.

αὐτὰρ δ' Πηλεῖωνα δόλῳ ἀποέργαθε λαοῦ.
 αὐτῷ γάρ ἐκάεργος Ἀγήνορι πάντα ἐοικὼς 600
 ἔστη πρόσθε ποδῶν, δ' δ' ἐπέσυντο ποσσὶ διώκειν.
 ἥσος δ' τὸν πεδίοιο διώκετο πυροφόροιο,
 τρέψας πάρ ποταμὸν βαθυδωήεντα Σκάμανδρον,
 τυτθὸν ὑπεκπροθέοντα· δόλῳ δ' ἄρ' ἔθελγεν

'Ἀπόλλων,
 ὡς αἰεὶ ἔλποιτο κυρήσεσθαι ποσὶν οἷσι· 605
 τόφορ' ἄλλοι Τρῶες¹ πεφοβημένοι ἥλθον ὅμιλῳ
 ἀσπάσιοι προτὶ ἄστυ, πόλις δ' ἔμπλητο ἀλέντων.
 οὐδ' ἄρα τοι γ' ἔτλαν πόλιος καὶ τεύχεος ἐκτὸς
 μεῖναι ἔτ' ἄλληλους, καὶ γνώμεναι ὃς τε πεφεύγοι
 ὃς τ' ἔθαν' ἐν πολέμῳ· ἀλλ' ἐσσυμένως ἐσέχυντο 610
 ἐς πόλιν, ὅν τινα τῶν γε πόδες καὶ γοῦνα σαώσαι.

¹ Τρῶες: πάντες.

THE ILIAD, XXI. 595-611

son of Peleus in his turn set upon godlike Agenor ; howbeit Apollo suffered him not to win glory, but snatched away Agenor, and shrouded him in thick mist, and sent him forth from the war to go his way in peace. But Apollo by craft kept the son of Peleus away from the folk, for likened in all things to Agenor's self the god that worketh afar took his stand before his feet ; and Achilles rushed upon him swiftly to pursue him. And while he pursued him over the wheat-bearing plain, turning him toward the river, deep-eddying Seamanander, as he by but little outran him—for by craft did Apollo beguile him, that he ever hoped to overtake him in his running—meanwhile the rest of the Trojans that were fleeing in rout came crowding gladly toward the city, and the town was filled with the throng of them. Neither dared they longer to await one another outside the city and wall, and to know who perchance was escaped and who had been slain in the fight ; but with eager haste they poured into the city, whomsoever of them his feet and knees might save.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Χ

“Ως οἱ μὲν κατὰ ἄστυ πεφυζότες ἦῦτε νεβροὶ¹
ἰδρῷ ἀπεψύχοντο πίον τ’ ἀκέοντό τε δύφαν,
κεκλιμένοι καλῆσιν ἐπάλξεσιν· αὐτὰρ Ἀχαιοὶ²
τείχεος ἀσσον ἴσαν, σάκε³ ὥμοισι κλίναντες.

“Εκτορα δ’ αὐτοῦ μεῖναι ὀλοιὴ μοῖρ⁴ ἐπέδησεν
Ιλίου προπάροιθε πυλάων τε Σκαιάων.

αὐτὰρ Πηλεῖωνα προσηύδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.

“τίπτε με, Πηλέος υἱέ, ποσὸν ταχέεσσι διώκεις,
αὐτὸς θυητὸς ἐὼν θεὸν ἀμβροτον; οὐδέ νῦ πώ με
ἔγνως ὡς θεός εἴμι, σὺ δ’ ἀσπερχὲς μενεαίνεις. 10
ἡ νῦ τοι οὕ τι μέλει Τρώων πόνος, οὓς ἐφόβησας,
οἱ δή τοι εἰς ἄστυ ἄλεν, σὺ δὲ δεῦρο λιάσθης.
οὐ μέν με κτενέεις, ἐπεὶ οὕ τοι μόρσιμός εἴμι.”

Τὸν δὲ μέγ⁵ ὁχθήσας προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλ-
λεύς.

“ἔβλαψάς μ’, ἔκάεργε, θεῶν ὀλοώτατε πάντων, 15
ἐνθάδε νῦν τρέψας ἀπὸ τείχεος· ή κ’ ἔτι πολλοὶ⁶
γαῖαν ὀδᾶξ εἴλον πρὶν “Ιλιον εἰσαφικέσθαι.

νῦν δ’ ἐμὲ μὲν μέγα κῦδος ἀφείλεο, τοὺς δὲ σάωσας

BOOK XXII

So they throughout the city, huddled in rout like fawns, were cooling their sweat and drinking and quenching their thirst, as they rested on the fair battlements ; while the Achaeans drew near the wall leaning their shields against their shoulders. But Hector did deadly fate ensnare to abide there where he was in front of Ilios and the Scaean gates. Then unto the son of Peleus spake Phoebus Apollo : " Wherefore, son of Peleus, dost thou pursue me with swift feet, thyself a mortal, while I am an immortal god ? Not even yet hast thou known me that I am a god, but thou ragest incessantly ! Hast thou in good sooth no care for thy toil regarding the Trojans whom thou dravest in rout, who now are gathered into the city, while thou hast turned thee aside hitherward ? Thou shalt never slay me, for lo, I am not one that is appointed to die."

Then with a mighty burst of anger spake to him swift-footed Achilles : " Thou hast foiled me, thou god that workest afar, most cruel of all gods, in that thou hast now turned me hither from the wall ; else had many a man yet bitten the ground or ever they came into Ilios. Now hast thou robbed me of great glory, and them hast thou saved full easily, seeing

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ρήϊδως, ἐπεὶ οὐ τι τίσιν γ' ἔδεισας ὀπίσσω.
ἢ σ' ἀν τισαίμην, εἴ μοι δύναμίς γε παρείη.” 20

“Ως εἰπὼν προτὶ ἀστυ μέγα φρονέων ἐβεβήκει,
σευάμενος ὡς θ' ἵππος ἀεθλοφόρος σὺν ὅχεσφι,
ὅς ρά τε ρέαια θέησι τιτανόμενος πεδίοιο.
ὡς Ἀχιλεὺς λαιψηρὰ πόδας καὶ γούνατ' ἐνώμα.

Τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος πρῶτος ἴδεν ὀφθαλμοῖσι, 25
παμφαίνονθ' ὡς τ' ἀστέρ' ἐπεσσύμενον πεδίοιο,
ὅς ρά τ' ὀπώρης εἶσιν, ἀρίζηλοι δέ οἱ αὐγαὶ
φαίνονται πολλοῖσι μετ' ἀστράσι νυκτὸς ἀμολγῷ.
ὄν τε κύν' Ὁρίωνος ἐπίκλησιν καλέουσι.
λαμπρότατος μὲν ὁ γ' ἐστί, κακὸν δέ τε σῆμα τέ-
τυκται, 30

καὶ τε φέρει πολλὸν πυρετὸν δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσιν.
ὡς τοῦ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπε περὶ στήθεσσι θέοντος.
ἄμμωξεν δ' ὁ γέρων, κεφαλὴν δ' ὁ γε κόφατο χερσὶν
νῦφός ἀνασχόμενος, μέγα δ' οἰμώξας ἐγεγώνει
λισσόμενος φίλον νιόν· ὁ δὲ προπάροιθε πυλάων 35
ἔστήκει, ἄμοτον μεμάως Ἀχιλῆι μάχεσθαι.
τὸν δ' ὁ γέρων ἐλεεινὰ προσηγύδα χεῖρας δρεγγύς.

“Εκτορ, μή μοι μίμινε, φίλον τέκος, ἀνέρα τοῦτον
οἶος ἄνευθ' ἄλλων, ἵνα μὴ τάχα πότμον ἐπίσπης
Πηλεῖων δαμείσ, ἐπεὶ ἢ πολὺ φέρτερός ἐστι, 40
σχέτλιος· αἴθε θεοῖσι φίλος τοσσόνδε γένοιτο
ὅσσον ἐμοὶ· τάχα κέν ἐ κύνες καὶ γῦπτες ἔδοιεν
κείμενον· ἢ κέ μοι αὖδον ἀπὸ πραπίδων ἄχος ἔλθοι·
ὅς μ' νίῶν πολλῶν τε καὶ ἐσθλῶν εὗνιν ἔθηκε,
κτείνων καὶ περνᾶς νήσων ἐπι τηλεδαπάων. 45
καὶ γὰρ νῦν δύο παιδε, Λυκάονα καὶ Πολύδωρον,

THE ILIAD, XXII. 19-46

thou hadst no fear of vengeance in the aftertime. Verily I would avenge me on thee, had I but the power."

So spake he, and was gone toward the city in pride of heart, speeding as speedeth with a chariot a horse that is winner of prizes, one that lightly courseth at full speed over the plain; even so swiftly plied Achilles his feet and knees.

Him the old man Priam was first to behold with his eyes, as he sped all-gleaming over the plain, like to the star that cometh forth at harvest-time, and brightly do his rays shine amid the host of stars in the darkness of night, the star that men call by name the Dog of Orion. Brightest of all is he, yet withal is he a sign of evil, and bringeth much fever upon wretched mortals. Even in such wise did the bronze gleam upon the breast of Achilles as he ran. And the old man uttered a groan, and beat upon his head with his hands, lifting them up on high, and with a groan he called aloud, beseeching his dear son, that was standing before the gates furiously eager to do battle with Achilles. To him the old man spake piteously, stretching forth his arms:

"Hector, my dear child, abide not, I pray thee, yon man, alone with none to aid thee, lest forthwith thou meet thy doom, slain by the son of Peleus, since verily he is far the mightier—cruel that he is. I would that he were loved by the gods even as by me! Then would the dogs and vultures speedily devour him as he lay unburied; so would dread sorrow depart from my soul, seeing he hath made me bereft of sons many and valiant, slaying them and selling them into isles that lie afar. For even now there be twain of my sons, Lycaon and Polydorus,

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οὐ δύναμαι ἴδεειν Τρώων εἰς ἄστυ ἀλέντων,
 τούς μοι Λαοθόη τέκετο, κρείουσα γυναικῶν.
 ἀλλ' εἴ μὲν ζώουσι μετὰ στρατῷ, ή τὸ ἄν ἔπειτα
 χαλκοῦ τε χρυσοῦ τὸ ἀπολυσόμεθ· ἔστι γάρ ἔνδον· 50
 πολλὰ γὰρ ὥπασε παιδὶ γέρων ὀνομάκλυτος "Αλτης.
 εἰ δ' ἡδη τεθνᾶσι καὶ εἰν 'Αἴδαο δόμοισιν,
 ἄλγος ἐμῷ θυμῷ καὶ μητέρι, τοὶ τεκόμεσθα·
 λαοῖσι δ' ἄλλοισι μινυνθαδιώτερον ἄλγος
 ἔσσεται, ἦν μὴ καὶ σὺ θάνης 'Αχιλῆι δαμασθείς. 55
 ἀλλ' εἰσέρχεο τεῖχος, ἐμὸν τέκος, ὄφρα σιώσης
 Τρῶας καὶ Τρωάς, μηδὲ μέγα κῦδος ὀρέξῃς
 Πηλεῖδῃ, αὐτὸς δὲ φίλης αἰῶνος ἀμερθῆς.
 πρὸς δ' ἐμὲ τὸν δύστηνον ἔτι φρονέοντ' ἐλέησον,
 δύσμορον, ὃν ρά πατήρ Κρονίδης ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῷ 60
 αἴσῃ ἐν ἀργαλέῃ φθίσει, κακὰ πόλλ' ἐπιδόντα,
 νιάς τὸ ὀλλυμένους ἐλκηθείσας τε θύγατρας,
 καὶ θαλάμους κεραϊζομένους, καὶ νήπια τέκνα
 βαλλόμενα προτὶ γαίῃ ἐν αὐγῇ δηϊοτῆτι,
 ἐλκομένας τε νιοὺς ὄλοιῆς ὑπὸ χερσὸν 'Αχαιῶν. 65
 αὐτὸν δ' ἄν πύματόν με κύνες πρώτησι θύρρησιν
 ὡμησταὶ ἐρύουσιν, ἐπεὶ κέ τις ὀξεῖ ῥάγῳ
 τύφας ἡὲ βαλὼν ῥεθέων ἐκ θυμὸν ἔληται,
 οὖς τρέφον ἐν μεγάροισι τραπεζῆας θυραωρούς,¹
 οἵ κ' ἐμὸν αἷμα πιόντες ἀλύσσοντες περὶ θυμῷ 70
 κείσοντ' ἐν προθύροισι. νέω δέ τε πάντ' ἐπέοικεν
 ἀρηϊκταμένω, δεδαΐγμένω ὀξεῖ ῥάγῳ,
 κεῖσθαι· πάντα δὲ καλὰ θανόντι περ, ὅτπι φανήγη·
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ πολιόν τε κάρη πολιόν τε γένειον

¹ θυραωρός: πυλαωρός.

THE ILIAD, XXII. 47-74

that I cannot see amid the Trojans that are gathered into the city, even they that Laothoë bare me, a princess among women. But if they be yet alive in the camp of the foe, then verily will we ransom them with bronze and gold, seeing there is store thereof in my house ; for gifts full many did the old Altes, of glorious name, give to his daughter. But and if they be even now dead and in the house of Hades, then shall there be sorrow to my heart and to their mother, to us that gave them birth ; but to the rest of the host a briefer sorrow, if so be thou die not as well, slain by Achilles. Nay, enter within the walls, my child, that thou mayest save the Trojan men and Trojan women, and that thou give not great glory to the son of Peleus, and be thyself reft of thy dear life. Furthermore, have thou compassion on me that yet can feel —on wretched me whom the father, son of Cronos, will slay by a grievous fate on the threshold of old age, when I have beheld ills full many, my sons perishing and my daughters haled away, and my treasure chambers laid waste, and little children hurled to the ground in the dread conflict, and my sons' wives being haled away beneath the deadly hands of the Achaeans. Myself then last of all at the entering in of my door shall ravening dogs rend, when some man by thrust or cast of the sharp bronze hath reft my limbs of life—even the dogs that in my halls I reared at my table to guard my door, which then having drunk my blood in the madness of their hearts, shall lie there in the gateway. A young man it beseemeth wholly, when he is slain in battle, that he lie mangled by the sharp bronze ; dead though he be, all is honourable whatsoever be seen. But when dogs work shame upon the hoary head and hoary beard

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αἰδῶ τ' αἰσχύνωσι κύνες κταμένοιο γέροντος, 75
τοῦτο δὴ οἴκτιστον πέλεται δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσιν."

"Η ρ' ὁ γέρων, πολιὰς δ' ἄρ' ἀνὰ τρίχας ἔλκετο
χερσὶ

τίλλων ἐκ κεφαλῆς· οὐδ' "Εκτορὶ θυμὸν ἔπειθε.
μήτηρ δ' αὖθ' ἐτέρωθεν δόδύρετο δάκρυ χέουσα,
κόλπον ἀνιεμένη, ἐτέρηφι δὲ μαζὸν ἀνέσχε. 80
καὶ μιν δάκρυ χέουσ' ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηῦδα·

" "Εκτορ, τέκνουν ἐμόν, τάδε τ' αἰδεο καὶ μ' ἐλέησον
αὐτήν, εἴ ποτε τοι λαθικηδέα μαζὸν ἐπέσχον·
τῶν μνῆσαι, φίλε τέκνουν, ἅμυνε δὲ δῆιον ἄνδρα
τείχεος ἐντὸς ἐών, μηδὲ πρόμος ἵστασο τούτῳ. 85
σχέτλιος· εἴ περ γάρ σε κατακτάνῃ, οὐ σ' ἔτ' ἐγώ γε
κλαύσομαι ἐν λεχέεσσι, φίλον θάλος,¹ διν τέκον αὐτή,
οὐδ' ἀλοχος πολύδωρος· ἀνευθε δέ σε μέγα νῶιν
'Αργείων παρὰ νηυσὶ κύνες ταχέες κατέδονται."

"Ως τώ γε κλαίοντε προσαυδήτην φίλον οὔν, 90
πολλὰ λισσομένω· οὐδ' "Εκτορὶ θυμὸν ἔπειθον,
ἄλλ' ὁ γε μίμιν' Ἀχιλῆα πελώριον ἀσσον ἴόντα.
ώς δὲ δράκων ἐπὶ χειῇ ὄρεστερος ἄνδρα μένησι,
βεβρωκὼς κακὰ φάρμακ', ἔδυ δέ τέ μιν χόλος αἰνός,
σμερδαλέον δὲ δέδορκεν ἐλισσόμενος περὶ χειῇ. 95
ώς "Εκτωρ ἄσβεστον ἔχων μένος οὐχ ὑπεχώρει,
πύργῳ ἔπι προῦχοντι φαειὴν ἀσπίδ' ἐρείσας·
δύθήσας δ' ἄρα εἴπε πρὸς διν μεγαλήτορα θυμόν·
" ὡ μοι ἐγών, εἰ μέν κε πύλας καὶ τείχεα δύω,
Πουλυδάμας μοι πρῶτος ἐλεγχείην ἀναθήσει, 100
οἵ μ' ἐκέλευε Τρωσὶ ποτὶ πτόλιν ἥγήσασθαι

¹ θάλος: τέκος.

THE ILIAD, XXII. 75-101

and on the nakedness of an old man slain, lo, this is the most piteous thing that cometh upon wretched mortals."

Thus spake the old man, and with his hands he plucked and tore the hoary hairs from his head ; but he could not persuade the heart of Hector. And over against him the mother in her turn wailed and shed tears, loosening the folds of her robe, while with the other hand she showed her breast, and amid shedding of tears she spake unto him winged words : " Hector, my child, have thou respect unto this and pity me, if ever I gave thee the breast to lull thy pain. Think thereon, dear child, and ward off yon foemen from within the wall, neither stand thou forth to face him. Cruel is he ; for if so be he slay thee, never shall I lay thee on a bier and bewail thee, dear plant, born of mine own self, nay, nor shall thy bounteous wife ; but far away from us by the ships of the Argives shall swift dogs devour thee."

So the twain with weeping spake unto their dear son, beseeching him instantly ; howbeit they could not persuade the heart of Hector, but he abode Achilles as he drew nigh in his mightiness. And as a serpent of the mountain awaiteth a man at his lair, having fed upon evil herbs, and dread wrath hath entered into him, and terribly he glareth as he coileth him about within his lair ; even so Hector in his courage unquenchable would not give ground, leaning his bright shield against the jutting wall. Then, mightily moved, he spake unto his own great-hearted spirit : " Ah, woe is me, if I go within the gates and the walls Polydamas will be the first to put reproach upon me, for that he bade me lead the Trojans to

HOMER

νύχθ' ὑπο τῆνδ' ὀλοήν, ὅτε τ' ὥρετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
ἀλλ' ἐγὼ οὐ πιθόμην· ή τ' ἄν πολὺ κέρδιον ἦεν.
νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ ὠλεσα λαὸν ἀτασθαλίησιν ἐμῆσιν,
αιδέομαι Τρῶας καὶ Τρωάδας ἐλκεσιπέπλους,
μή ποτέ τις εἴπησι κακώτερος ἄλλος ἐμεῖο.

105

‘ Ἐκτωρ ἥφι βίηφι πιθήσας ὠλεσε λαὸν.’

ὡς ἐρέουσιν· ἐμοὶ δὲ τότ’ ἄν πολὺ κέρδιον εἴη
ἄντην ἡ Ἀχιλῆα κατακτείναντα νέεσθαι,
ἥε κεν αὐτῷ ὀλέσθαι ἐϋκλειῶς πρὸ πόληος.

110

εὶ δέ κεν ἀσπίδα μὲν καταθείομαι ὅμφαλόεσσαν
καὶ κόρυθα βριαρήν, δόρυ δὲ πρὸς τεῖχος ἐρείσας
αὐτὸς ἵων Ἀχιλῆος ἀμύμονος ἄντιος ἔλθω
καὶ οἱ ὑπόσχωμαι· Ἐλένην καὶ κτήμαθ’ ἄμ’ αὐτῇ,
πάντα μάλ’ ὅσσα τ’ Ἀλέξανδρος κοίλης ἐνὶ νησοῖν 115
ἡγάγετο Τροίηνδ’, η τ’ ἐπλετο νεύκεος ἀρχή,
δωσέμεν Ἀτρεΐδησιν ἄγειν, ἄμα δ’ ἀμφὶς Ἀχαιοῖς
ἄλλ’ ἀποδάσσεσθαι, ὅσα τε πτόλις ἦδε κέκευθε·
Τρωσὶν δ’ αὖ μετόπισθε γερούσιον ὄρκον ἔλωμαι
μή τι κατακρύψειν, ἄλλ’ ἄνδιχα πάντα δάσασθαι 120
κτῆσιν ὅσην πτολεύθρον ἐπίγρατον ἐντὸς ἔέργει.¹
ἄλλὰ τί ἡ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός;
μή μιν ἐγὼ μὲν ἴκωμαι ἵων, ὁ δέ μ’ οὐκ ἐλεήσει
οὐδέ τί μ’ αἰδέσεται, κτενέει δέ με γυμνὸν ἔοντα
αὔτως ὡς τε γυναικα, ἐπεὶ κ’ ἀπὸ τεύχεα δύω. 125
οὐ μέν πως νῦν ἔστιν ἀπὸ δρυὸς οὐδὲ ἀπὸ πέτρης
τῷ δαριζέμεναι, ἃ τε παρθένος ἡθεός τε,
παρθένος ἡθεός τ’ δαριζέτον ἄλλήλουιν.

120

125

¹ Line 121 is omitted in the best mss.

¹ This phrase (for which see *Od.* xix. 163) recurs a number of times in Greek literature, and appears to be a quotation from an old folk-tale dealing with the origin of mankind from trees or stones.

THE ILIAD, XXII. 102-128

the city during this fatal night, when goodly Achilles arose. Howbeit I hearkened not—verily it had been better far ! But now, seeing I have brought the host to ruin in my blind folly, I have shame of the Trojans, and the Trojans' wives with trailing robes, lest haply some other baser man may say : ‘ Hector, trusting in his own might, brought ruin on the host.’ So will they say ; but for me it were better far to meet Achilles man to man and slay him, and so get me home, or myself perish gloriously before the city. Or what if I lay down my bossed shield and my heavy helm, and leaning my spear against the wall, go myself to meet peerless Achilles, and promise him that Helen, and with her all the store of treasure that Alexander brought in his hollow ships to Troy—the which was the beginning of strife—will we give to the sons of Atreus to take away, and furthermore and separate therefrom will make due division with the Achaeans of all that this city holdeth ; and if thereafter I take from the Trojans an oath sworn by the elders that they will hide nothing, but will divide all in twain, even all the treasure that the lovely city holdeth within ? But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me ? Let it not be that I go and draw nigh him, but he then pity me not nor anywise have reverence unto me, but slay me out of hand all unarmed, as I were a woman, when I have put from me mine armour. In no wise may I now from oak-tree or from rock¹ hold dalliance with him, even as youth and maiden—youth and maiden !² —hold dalliance one with the other. Better were it

¹ The repetition of the phrase seems best understood as intended to mark the grim contrast between the real and the imagined situation. It is not a mere trick of style.

HOMER

βέλτερον αῦτ' ἔριδι ξυνελαυνόμεν δόττι τάχιστα·
εἴδομεν ὅπποτέρω κεν Ὁλύμπιος εὐχός ὁρέξῃ.” 130

“Ως ὅρμαινε μένων, ὃ δέ οἱ σχεδὸν ἥλθεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
Ισσος Ἐνυαλίῳ, κορυθάϊκι πτολεμιστῇ,
σείων Πηλιάδα μελίην κατὰ δεξιὸν ὕμον
δεινήν· ἀμφὶ δὲ χαλκὸς ἐλάμπετο εἴκελος αὐγῇ
ἢ πυρὸς αἰθομένου ἢ ἡελίου ἀνιόντος. 135

“Εκτορα δ’, ὡς ἐνόησεν, ἐλε τρόμος· οὐδ’ ἄρ’ ἔτ’
ἔτλη

αὖθι μένειν, ὅπίσω δὲ πύλας λίπε, βῆ δὲ φοβηθείς·
Πηλεῖδης δ’ ἐπόρουσε ποσὶ κραυπινοῖσι πεποιθώς.
ἡῦτε κίρκος ὤρεσφιν, ἐλαφρότατος πετεηνῶν,
ῥηὶδίως οἷμησε μετὰ τρήρωνα πέλειαν, 140
ἢ δέ θ’ ὑπαιθα φοβεῦται, ὃ δ’ ἐγγύθεν δέξῃ λεληκὼς
ταρφέ̄ ἐπαΐσσει, ἐλέειν τέ ἐ θυμὸς ἀνώγει.
ὡς ἄρ’ ὃ γ’ ἐμμεμαώς ιθὺς πέτετο, τρέσε δ’ “Εκτωρ
τείχος ὑπὸ Τρώων, λαιψηρὰ δὲ γούνατ’ ἐνώμα. 145
οἱ δὲ παρὰ σκοπιὴν καὶ ἐρινεὸν ἡνεμόεντα
τείχεος αἰὲν ὑπὲκ κατ’ ἀμαξιτὸν ἐσσεύοντο,
κρουνὼ δ’ ἵκανον καλλιρρόω· ἐνθα δὲ πηγαὶ
δοιαὶ ἀναισσοντι Σκαμάνδρου διηγήεντος.
ἢ μὲν γάρ θ’ ὕδατι λιαρῷ ρέει, ἀμφὶ δὲ καπνὸς
γίγνεται ἐξ αὐτῆς ὡς εἰ πυρὸς αἰθομένοιο. 150
ἢ δ’ ἐτέρη θέρει προρέει ἐϊκυῖα χαλάζῃ,
ἢ χιόνι ψυχρῇ, ἢ ἐξ ὕδατος κρυστάλλῳ.
ἐνθα δ’ ἐπ’ αὐτάων πλυνοὶ εὐρέεις ἐγγὺς ἔασι
καλοὶ λαῖνεοι, ὅθι εἴματα σιγαλόεντα
πλύνεσκον Τρώων ἄλοχοι καλαί τε θύγατρες 155
τὸ πρὶν ἐπ’ εἰρήνης, πρὶν ἐλθεῖν υἱας Ἀχαιῶν.
τῇ ρά παραδραμέτην, φεύγων, ὃ δ’ ὅπισθε διώκων.

to clash in strife with all speed ; let us know to which of us twain the Olympian will vouchsafe glory."

So he pondered as he abode, and nigh to him came Achilles, the peer of Enyalius, warrior of the waving helm, brandishing over his right shoulder the Pelian ash, his terrible spear ; and all round about the bronze flashed like the gleam of blazing fire or of the sun as he riseth. But trembling gat hold of Hector when he was ware of him, neither dared he any more abide where he was, but left the gates behind him, and fled in fear ; and the son of Peleus rushed after him, trusting in his fleetness of foot. As a falcon in the mountains, swiftest of winged things, swoopeth lightly after a trembling dove : she fleeth before him, and he hard at hand darteth ever at her with shrill cries, and his heart biddeth him seize her ; even so Achilles in his fury sped straight on, and Hector fled beneath the wall of the Trojans, and plied his limbs swiftly. Past the place of watch, and the wind-waved wild fig-tree they sped, ever away from under the wall along the waggon-track, and came to the two fair-flowing fountains, where well up the two springs that feed eddying Scamander. The one floweth with warm water, and round about a smoke goeth up therefrom as it were from a blazing fire, while the other even in summer floweth forth cold as hail or chill snow or ice that water formeth. And there hard by the selfsame springs are broad washing-tanks, fair and wrought of stone, where the wives and fair daughters of the Trojans were wont to wash bright raiment of old in the time of peace, before the sons of the Achaeans came. Thereby they ran, one fleeing, and one pursuing.

HOMER

πρόσθε μὲν ἐσθλὸς ἔφευγε, δίωκε δέ μιν μέγ' ἀμείνων
καρπαλίμως, ἐπεὶ οὐχ ἵερήιον οὐδὲ βοείην
ἀρνύσθην, ἀ τε ποσσὸν ἀέθλια γίγνεται ἄνδρῶν, 160
ἄλλὰ περὶ ψυχῆς θέον "Ἐκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο.

ώς δ' ὅτ' ἀεθλοφόροι περὶ τέρματα μώνυχες ἵπποι
ρίμφα μάλα τρωχῶσι· τὸ δὲ μέγα κεῖται ἀεθλον,
ἢ τρίπος ἡὲ γυνή, ἄνδρὸς κατατεθνηῶτος.

ώς τὼ τρὶς Πριάμοιο πόλιν πέρι δινηθήτην 165
καρπαλίμοισι πόδεσσι· θεοὶ δ' ἐσ πάντες ὄρῶντο·

τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἥρχε πατὴρ ἄνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·

"ὦ πόποι, ἦ φίλον ἄνδρα διωκόμενον περὶ τεῦχος
δόθαλμοῖσιν ὄρῶμαι· ἐμὸν δ' ὀλοφύρεται ἥτορ

"Ἐκτορος, ὃς μοι πολλὰ βοῶν ἐπὶ μηρὶ ἔκηεν 170

"Ιδης ἐν κορυφῇσι πολυπτύχου, ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε
ἐν πόλει ἀκροτάτῃ· νῦν αὖτέ ἐ δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἄστυ πέρι Πριάμοιο ποσὸν ταχέεσσι διώκει.

ἄλλ' ἄγετε φράζεσθε, θεοί, καὶ μητιάσθε

ἢ μιν ἐκ θανάτοιο σαώσομεν, ἢέ μιν ἥδη

Πηλεΐδῃ Ἀχιλῆι δαμάσσομεν ἐσθλὸν ἑόντα." 175

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη·

"ὦ πάτερ ἀργυκέραυνε, κελαινεφές, οἶον ἔειπες·

ἄνδρα θνητὸν ἑόντα, πάλαι πεπρωμένον αἴσῃ,

ἄψ ἐθέλεις θανάτοιο δυσηχέος ἔξαναλῦσαι;

ἔρδος· ἀτὰρ οὐ τοι πάντες ἐπαινέομεν θεοὶ ἄλλοι."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
Ζεύς·

"Θάρσει, Τριτογένεια, φίλον τέκος· οὐ νύ τι θυμῷ

THE ILIAD, XXII. 158-183

In front a good man fled, but one mightier far pursued him swiftly ; for it was not for beast of sacrifice or for bull's hide that they strove, such as are men's prizes for swiftness of foot, but it was for the life of horse-taming Hector that they ran. And as when single-hooved horses that are winners of prizes course swiftly about the turning-points, and some great prize is set forth, a tripod haply or a woman, in honour of a warrior that is dead ; even so these twain circled thrice with swift feet about the city of Priam ; and all the gods gazed upon them. Then among these the father of men and gods was first to speak : " Look you now, in sooth a well-loved man do mine eyes behold pursued around the wall ; and my heart hath sorrow for Hector, who hath burned for me many thighs of oxen on the crests of many-ridged Ida, and at other times on the topmost citadel ; but now again is goodly Achilles pursuing him with swift feet around the city of Priam. Nay then, come, ye gods, be-think you and take counsel whether we shall save him from death, or now at length shall slay him, good man though he be, by the hand of Achilles, son of Peleus."

Then spake unto him the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene : " O Father, Lord of the bright lightning and of the dark cloud, what a word hast thou said ! A man that is mortal, doomed long since by fate, art thou minded to deliver again from dolorous death ? Do as thou wilt ; but be sure that we other gods assent not all thereto."

Then in answer to her spake Zeus, the cloud-gatherer : " Be of good cheer, Tritogeneia, dear child. In no wise do I speak with full purpose of

HOMER

πρόφρονι μυθέομαι, ἐθέλω δέ τοι ἥπιος εἶναι·
ἔρξον ὅπη δή τοι νόσος ἔπλετο, μηδ' ἔτ' ἐρώει.”

185

“Ως εἰπὼν ὅτρυνε πάρος μεμανίαν Ἀθήνην·

βῆ δὲ κατ’ Οὐλύμπιο καρήνων ἀΐξασα.

“Εκτορα δ’ ἀσπερχὲς κλονέων ἔφεπ’ ὠκὺς Ἀχιλ-
λεύς.

ώς δ’ ὅτε νεβρὸν ὅρεσφι κύων ἐλάφοιο δίηται,
ὅρσας ἔξι εὐնῆς, διά τ’ ἄγκεα καὶ διὰ βήσσας·

190

τὸν δ’ εἴ πέρ τε λάθησι καταπτήξας ὑπὸ θάμνων,
ἄλλα τ’ ἀνιχνεύων θέει ἐμπεδον, ὅφρα κεν εὔρῃ.
ώς “Εκτωρ οὐ λῆθε ποδώκεα Πηλεῖων.

όσσακι δ’ ὄρμήσειε πυλάων Δαρδανιάων
ἀντίον ἀΐξασθαι ἐϋδμήτους ὑπὸ πύργους,

195

εἴ πώς οἱ καθύπερθεν ἀλάλκοιεν βελέεσσι,
τοσσάκι μιν προπάροιθεν ἀποστρέψασκε παραφθὰς

πρὸς πεδίον· αὐτὸς δὲ ποτὶ πτόλιος πέτετ’ αἰεί.

ώς δ’ ἐν ὀνείρῳ οὐ δύναται φεύγοντα διώκειν.¹
οῦτ’ ἄρ’ ὁ τὸν δύναται ὑποφεύγειν οὐθ’ ὁ διώκειν·

200

ώς ὁ τὸν οὐ δύνατο μάρψαι ποσόν, οὐδ’ ὁς ἀλύξαι.

πῶς δέ κεν “Εκτωρ κῆρας ὑπεξέφυγεν² θανάτοιο,
εἰ μή οἱ πύματόν τε καὶ ὕστατον ἥντετ” Ἀπόλλων

205

ἐγγύθεν, ὃς οἱ ἐπώρσε μένος λαιψηρά τε γοῦνα;
λαοῖσιν δ’ ἀνένευε καρήστι δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,

οὐδ’ ἔα ίέμεναι ἐπὶ “Εκτορι πικρὰ βέλεμνα,
μή τις κυδος ἄροιτο βαλών, δ δὲ δεύτερος ἔλθοι.

ἄλλ’ ὅτε δὴ τὸ τέταρτον ἐπὶ κρουνοὺς ἀφίκοντο,

¹ i.e. “escaped thus far.” “The first stage of the catastrophe has ended; there is a marked pause in the narrative. Hector has as a fact escaped Achilles in the chase—the very

² ὑπεξέφυγεν : ὑπεξέφερεν.

1 i.e. “escaped thus far.” “The first stage of the catastrophe has ended; there is a marked pause in the narrative. Hector has as a fact escaped Achilles in the chase—the very

THE ILIAD, XXII. 184-208

heart, but am minded to be kindly to thee. Do as thy pleasure is and hold thee back no more."

So saying he urged on Athene that was already eager, and down from the peaks of Olympus she went darting.

But hard upon Hector pressed swift Achilles in ceaseless pursuit. And as when on the mountains a hound rouseth from his covert the fawn of a deer and chaseth him through glens and glades, and though he escape for a time, cowering beneath a thicket, yet doth the hound track him out and run ever on until he find him ; even so Hector escaped not the swift-footed son of Peleus. Oft as he strove to rush straight for the Dardanian gates to gain the shelter of the well-built walls, if so be his fellows from above might succour him with missiles, so oft would Achilles be beforehand with him and turn him back toward the plain, but himself sped on by the city's walls. And as in a dream a man availeth not to pursue one that fleeth before him—the one availeth not to flee, nor the other to pursue—even so Achilles availed not to overtake Hector in his fleetness, neither Hector to escape. And how had Hector escaped¹ the fates of death, but that Apollo, albeit for the last and latest time, drew nigh him to rouse his strength and make swift his knees ? And to his folk goodly Achilles made sign with a nod of his head, and would not suffer them to hurl at Hector their bitter darts, lest another might smite him and win glory, and himself come too late. But when for the fourth time they were come to the springs, lo then field where the πόδας ὥκύς would have expected most easily to surpass him. This is discreditable to Achilles if not explained—the Greek poet must save the honour of the Greek hero " (Leaf, *Iliad* ii. 615).

HOMER

καὶ τότε δὴ χρύσεια πατήρ ἐτίταινε τάλαντα,
ἐν δ' ἐτίθει δύο κῆρε ταυηλεγέος θανάτοιο, 210
τὴν μὲν Ἀχιλλῆος, τὴν δ' Ἔκτορος ἵπποδάμοιο,
ἔλκε δὲ μέσσα λαβών· ρέπε δ' Ἔκτορος αἰσιμον
ἡμαρ,

ῳχετο δ' εἰς Ἀΐδαο, λίπεν δέ ἐ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων.
Πηλεῖωνα δ' ἵκανε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη,
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἴσταμένη ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα. 215
“ νῦν δὴ νῷ ἔολπα, διῆφιλε φαῖδιμ¹ Ἀχιλλεῦ,
οἴσεσθαι μέγα κῦδος Ἀχαιοῖσι προτὶ νῆσα,
“ Ἔκτορα δηῶσαντε μάχης ἄατόν περ ἐόντα.
οὐ οἱ νῦν ἔτι γ' ἔστι πεφυγμένον ἄμμε γενέσθαι,
οὐδ' εἴ κεν μάλα πολλὰ πάθοι ἔκάεργος Ἀπόλλων 220
προπροκυλινδόμενος πατρὸς Διὸς αἰγιόχου.
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν νῦν στῆθι καὶ ἀμπνυε, τόνδε δ' ἐγώ τοι
οἰχομένη πεπιθήσω ἐναντίβιον μαχέσασθαι.”

“Ως φάτ² Ἀθηναίη, δ' ἐπείθετο, χαῖρε δὲ θυμῷ,
στῇ δ' ἄρ' ἐπὶ μελίης χαλκογλώχινος ἐρεισθείς. 225
ἡ δ' ἄρα τὸν μὲν ἔλειπε, κυκῆσατο δ' Ἔκτορα δῖον
Δηϊφόβῳ ἔικυνα δέμας καὶ ἀτειρέα φωνήν.
ἀγχοῦ δ' ἴσταμένη ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα.

“ ‘Ηθεῖ³, ή μάλα δή σε βιάζεται ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς,
ἄστοι πέρι Πριάμοιο ποσὶν ταχέεσσοι διώκων. 230
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ στέωμεν καὶ ἀλεξώμεσθα μένοντες.”

Τὴν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος Ἔκτωρ.
“ Δηϊφόβ⁴, ή μέν μοι τὸ πάρος πολὺ φίλτατος ἥσθα
γνωτῶν, οὓς Ἐκάβῃ ἡδὲ Πρίαμος τέκε παιδας.
νῦν δ' ἔτι καὶ μᾶλλον νοέω φρεσὶ τιμήσασθαι, 235

¹ Apparently as a symbol of his own death, Hector's fate is said to depart to the world of the dead.

the Father lifted on high his golden scales, and set therein two fates of grievous death, one for Achilles, and one for horse-taming Hector ; then he grasped the balance by the midst and raised it ; and down sank the day of doom of Hector, and departed unto Hades ;¹ and Phoebus Apollo left him. But unto Peleus' son came the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene, and drawing nigh she spake to him winged words :

" Now in good sooth, glorious Achilles, dear to Zeus, have I hope that to the ships we twain shall bear off great glory for the Achaeans, having slain Hector, insatiate of battle though he be ; for now is it no more possible for him to escape us, nay, not though Apollo, that worketh afar, should travail sore, grovelling before Father Zeus, that beareth the aegis. But do thou now stand, and get thy breath ; myself will I go and persuade yon warrior to do battle with thee man to man."

So spake Athene, and he obeyed and was glad at heart, and stood leaning upon his bronze-barbed spear of ash. But she left him, and came to goodly Hector in the likeness of Deiphobus both in form and untiring voice ; and drawing nigh she spake to him winged words :

" Dear brother, full surely fleet Achilles doeth violence unto thee, chasing thee with swift feet around the city of Priam. But come, let us stand, and abiding here ward off his onset."

Then spake to her great Hector of the flashing helm : " Deiphobus, verily in time past thou wast far the dearest of my brethren, that were born of Hecabe and Priam, but now I deem that I shall honour thee in my heart even more, seeing thou

HOMER

δος ἔτλης ἐμεῦ εἴνεκ², ἐπεὶ ἵδες ὁφθαλμοῖσι,
τείχεος ἔξελθεῦν, ἄλλοι δὲ ἔντοσθε μένουσι.”

Τὸν δὲ αὐτές προσέειπε θεὰ γλαυκῶπις Ἀθήνη.
“ἡθεῖ”, ή μὲν πολλὰ πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ
λίσσονθ³ ἔξείης γουνούμενοι, ἀμφὶ δὲ ἑταῖροι,
αὖθι μένειν· τοῖον γὰρ ὑποτρομέουσιν ἅπαντες·
ἄλλ’ ἐμὸς ἔνδοθι θυμὸς ἐτείρετο πένθεϊ λυγρῷ.
νῦν δὲ οὗτος μεμαῶτε μαχώμεθα, μηδέ τι δούρων
ἔστω φειδωλή, ἵνα εἰδομένειν εἴ κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
νῦν κατακτείνας ἔναρα βροτόεντα φέρηται
νῆσας ἐπὶ γλαφυράς, η κεν σῷ δουρὶ δαμῆῃ.”
245

“Ως φαμένη καὶ κερδοσύνη ἡγήσατ⁴ Ἀθήνη·
οἱ δὲ ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἥσαν ἐπ’ ἄλλήλοισιν ἴοντες,
τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε μέγας κορυθαίολος “Ἐκτωρ·
“οὐσ⁵ σ’ ἔτι, Πηλέος νιέ, φοβήσομαι, ως τὸ πάρος περ
τρὶς περὶ ἀστυ μέγα Πριάμου δίον, οὐδέ ποτ’ ἔτλην
μεναι ἐπερχόμενον· νῦν αὐτές με θυμὸς ἀνῆκε
στήμεναι ἀντία σεῖο· ἔλοιμί κεν, η κεν ἀλοίην.
ἄλλ’ ἄγε δεῦρο θεοὺς ἐπιδώμεθα· τοὶ γὰρ ἄριστοι
μάρτυροι ἔσσονται καὶ ἐπίσκοποι ἀρμονιάων.
255 οὐ γὰρ ἔγώ σ’ ἔκπαγλον ἀεικιῶ, αἴ κεν ἐμοὶ Ζεὺς
δώῃ καμμονίην, σὴν δὲ ψυχὴν ἀφέλωμαι.
ἄλλ’ ἐπεὶ ἄρ τέ σε συλήσω κλυτὰ τεύχε⁶, Ἀχιλλεῦ,
νεκρὸν Ἀχαιοῖσιν δώσω πάλιν· ως δὲ σὺ ρέζειν.”
Τὸν δὲ ἄρ τέ σε συλήσω κλυτὰ τεύχε⁶, Ἀχιλλεύς.

260

¹ Lit. “let us give one another our gods.”

THE ILIAD, XXII. 236-260

hast dared for my sake, when thine eyes beheld me, to come forth from out the wall, while the others abide within."

To him then spake again the goddess, flashing-eyed Athene : " Dear brother, in sooth my father and queenly mother, yea, and my comrades round about me, besought me much, entreating me each in turn that I should abide there, in such wise do they all tremble before Achilles ; but my heart within me was sore distressed with bitter grief. Howbeit now let us charge straight at him and do battle, neither let there be anywise a sparing of spears, to the end that we may know whether Achilles shall slay us twain, and bear our bloody spoils to the hollow ships, or whether he shall haply be vanquished by thy spear."

By such words and by guile Athene led him on. And when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, then first unto Achilles spake great Hector of the glancing helm : " No longer, son of Peleus, will I flee from thee, as before I thrice fled around the great city of Priam, nor ever had the heart to abide thy onset ; but now again my spirit biddeth me stand and face thee, whether I slay or be slain. But come hither, let us call the gods to witness,¹ for they shall be the best witnesses and guardians of our covenant : I will do unto thee no foul despite, if Zeus grant me strength to outstay thee, and I take thy life ; but when I have stripped from thee thy glorious armour, Achilles, I will give thy dead body back to the Achaeans ; and so too do thou."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto him Achilles, swift of foot :

HOMER

“ “Εκτορ, μή μοι, ἄλαστε, συνημοσύνας ἀγόρευε.
ώς οὐκ ἔστι λέουσι καὶ ἀνδράσιν ὥρκια πιστά,
οὐδὲ λύκοι τε καὶ ἄρνες ὅμόφρονα θυμὸν ἔχουσιν,
ἄλλὰ κακὰ φρονέουσι διαμπερὲς ἀλλήλοισιν,
ώς οὐκ ἔστ’ ἐμὲ καὶ σὲ φιλήμεναι, οὐδέ τι νῶν 265
ὥρκια ἔσσονται, πρίν γ’ ἡ ἔτερόν γε πεσόντα
αἷματος ἀσαι “Αρη, ταλαύρινον πολεμιστήν.
παντοίης ἀρετῆς μιμνήσκεο· νῦν σε μάλα χρὴ
αἰχμητήν τ’ ἔμεναι καὶ θαρσαλέον πολεμιστήν.
οὐ τοι ἔτ’ ἔσθ’ ὑπάλυξις, ἄφαρ δέ σε Παλλὰς
’Αθήνη 270

ἔγχει ἐμῷ δαμάᾳ· νῦν δ’ ἀθρόα πάντ’ ἀποτίσεις
κήδε’ ἐμῶν ἑτάρων, οὓς ἔκτανες ἔγχει θύων.”

“ Ή ῥά, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος·
καὶ τὸ μὲν ἄντα ἴδων ἡλεύατο φαίδιμος “Εκτωρ·
ἔζετο γὰρ προϊδών, τὸ δ’ ὑπέρπτατο χάλκεον ἔγχος, 275
ἐν γαίῃ δ’ ἐπάγη· ἀνὰ δ’ ἥρπασε Παλλὰς ’Αθήνη,
ἄψ δ’ Ἀχιλῆι δίδου, λάθε δ’ “Εκτορα, ποιμένα λαῶν.
“Εκτωρ δὲ προσέειπεν ἀμύμονα Πηλεῖωνα·
“ ἦμβροτες, οὐδ’ ἄρα πώ τι, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ’ Ἀχιλ-
λεῦ,

ἐκ Διὸς ἡείδης τὸν ἐμὸν μόρον· ἢ τοι ἔφης γε· 280
ἄλλα τις ἀρτιεπῆς καὶ ἐπίκλοπος ἔπλεο μύθων,
ὅφρα σ’ ὑποδδείσας μένεος ἀλκῆς τε λάθωμαι.
οὐ μέν μοι φεύγοντι μεταφρένω ἐν δόρυ πήξεις,
ἄλλ’ ιθὺς μεμαῶτι διὰ στήθεσφιν ἔλασσον,
εἴ τοι ἔδωκε θεός· νῦν αὖτ’ ἐμὸν ἔγχος ἄλεναι 285
χάλκεον· ώς δή μιν σῷ ἐν χροῖ πᾶν κομίσαιο.

" Hector, talk not to me, thou madman, of covenants. As between lions and men there are no oaths of faith, nor do wolves and lambs have hearts of concord but are evil-minded continually one against the other, even so is it not possible for thee and me to be friends, neither shall there be oaths between us till one or the other shall have fallen, and glutted with his blood Ares, the warrior with tough shield of hide. Bethink thee of all manner of valour: now in good sooth it behoveth thee to quit thee as a spearman and a dauntless warrior. No more is there any escape for thee, but forthwith shall Pallas Athene lay thee low by my spear. Now shalt thou pay back the full price of all my sorrows for my comrades, whom thou didst slay when raging with thy spear."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear, and hurled it; howbeit glorious Hector, looking steadily at him, avoided it; for he was ware of it in time and crouched, and the spear of bronze flew over, and fixed itself in the earth; but Pallas Athene caught it up, and gave it back to Achilles, unseen of Hector, shepherd of the host. And Hector spake unto the peerless son of Peleus: "Thou hast missed, neither in any wise, as it seemeth, O Achilles like to the gods, hast thou yet known from Zeus of my doom, though verily thou thoughtest it. Howbeit thou wast but glib of tongue and a cunning knave in speech, to the end that seized with fear of thee I might be forgetful of my might and my valour. Not as I flee shalt thou plant thy spear in my back; nay, as I charge upon thee drive thou it straight through my breast, if a god hath vouchsafed thee this. Now in turn avoid thou my spear of bronze. Would that thou mightest

HOMER

καὶ κεν ἐλαφρότερος πόλεμος Τρώεσσι γένοιτο
σεῖο καταφθιμένοιο· σὺ γάρ σφισι πῆμα μέγιστον.”

“Η ρά, καὶ ἀμπεπαλῶν προῖει δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
καὶ βάλε Πηλεῖδαο μέσον σάκος οὐδ’ ἀφάμαρτε· 290
τῇλε δ’ ἀπεπλάγχθη σάκεος δόρυ. χώσατο δ’

“Εκτωρ

ὅττι ρά οἱ βέλος ὡκὺ ἐτώσιον ἔκφυγε χειρός,
στῇ δὲ κατηφήσας, οὐδ’ ἄλλ’ ἔχε μείλινον ἔγχος.
Δηϊφοβον δ’ ἐκάλει λευκάσπιδα μακρὸν ἀῦσας·
γῆτεέ μιν δόρυ μακρόν· δ’ οὕ τί οἱ ἐγγύθεν ἦν· 295
“Εκτωρ δ’ ἔγνω ἥσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ φώνησέν τε·

“ ὡ πόποι, ἥ μάλα δή με θεοὶ θάνατόνδε κάλεσσαν·
Δηϊφοβον γάρ ἐγώ γ’ ἐφάμην ἥρωα παρεῖναι·
ἄλλ’ δ’ μὲν ἐν τείχει, ἐμὲ δ’ ἐξαπάτησεν ’Αθήνη.
νῦν δὲ δὴ ἐγγύθι μοι θάνατος κακός, οὐδ’ ἔτ’ ἄνευθεν, 300
οὐδ’ ἀλέη· ἥ γάρ ρά πάλαι τό γε φίλτερον ἦν
Ζηνί τε καὶ Διὸς υἱὸς ἑκηβόλω, οἵ με πάρος γε
πρόφρονες εἰρύατο· νῦν αὖτέ με μοῖρα κιχάνει.
μὴ μὰν ἀσπουδί γε καὶ ἀκλειώς ἀπολοίμην,
ἄλλὰ μέγα ρέξας τι καὶ ἐσσομένοισι πυθέσθαι.” 305

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας εἰρύσσατο φάσγανον ὁξύ,
τό οἱ ὑπὸ λαπάρην τέτατο μέγα τε στιβαρόν τε,
οἴμησεν δὲ ἀλείσ ὡς τ’ αἰετὸς ὑψιπετήεις,
ὅς τ’ εἶσιν πεδίονδε διὰ νεφέων ἐρεβεννῶν
ἀρπάξων ἥ ἄρν’ ἀμαλὴν ἥ πτῶκα λαγωόν·
ὡς “Εκτωρ οἴμησε τινάσσων φάσγανον ὁξύ.
δρυμήθη δ’ ’Αχιλεύς, μένεος δ’ ἐμπλήσατο θυμὸν
ἀγρίου, πρόσθεν δὲ σάκος στέρνοιο κάλυψε

take it all into thy flesh ! So would war be lighter for the Trojans, if thou wert but dead ; for thou art their greatest bane."

He spake, and poised his far-shadowing spear and hurled it, and smote full upon the shield of the son of Peleus, and missed him not ; but far from the shield the spear leapt back. And Hector waxed wroth for that the swift shaft had flown vainly from his hand, and he stood confounded, for he had no second spear of ash. Then he shouted aloud, and called to Deiphobus of the white shield, and asked of him a long spear ; but he was nowise nigh. And Hector knew all in his heart, and spake, saying : " Out upon it, in good sooth have the gods called me to my death. For I deemed that the warrior Deiphobus was at hand, but lo, he is within the wall, and Athene hath beguiled me. Now of a surety is evil death nigh at hand, and no more afar from me, neither is there way of escape. So I ween from of old was the good pleasure of Zeus, and of the son of Zeus, the god that smiteth afar, even of them that aforetime were wont to succour me with ready hearts ; but now again is my doom come upon me. Nay, but not without a struggle let me die, neither ingloriously, but in the working of some great deed for the hearing of men that are yet to be."

So saying, he drew his sharp sword that hung beside his flank, a great sword and a mighty, and gathering himself together swooped like an eagle of lofty flight that darteth to the plain through the dark clouds to seize a tender lamb or a cowering hare ; even so Hector swooped, brandishing his sharp sword. And Achilles rushed upon him, his heart full of savage wrath, and before his breast he

HOMER

καλὸν δαιδάλεον, κόρυθι δ' ἐπένευε φαεινῆ
τετραφάλω· καλαὶ δὲ περισσείοντο ἔθειραι 315
χρύσει, ἃς "Ηφαιστος ἵει λόφον ἀμφὶ θαμειάς.¹
οἶος δ' ἀστήρ εἰσι μετ' ἀστράσι νυκτὸς ἀμολγῷ
ἔσπερος, ὃς κάλλιστος ἐν οὐρανῷ ἴσταται ἀστήρ,
ῶς αἰχμῆς ἀπέλαμπ' εὐήκεος, ἦν τοιοῦτος Ἀχιλλεὺς
πάλλεν δεξιτερῇ φρονέων κακὸν "Εκτορὶ δίω, 320
εἰσορόων χρόα καλόν, ὅπῃ εἴξειε μάλιστα.
τοῦ δὲ καὶ ἄλλο τόσον μὲν ἔχει χρόα χάλκεα τεύχεα,
καλά, τὰ Πατρόκλοιο βίην ἐνάριξε κατακτάσ.
φαίνετο δ' γῆ κληδῆς ἀπ' ὕμων αὐχέν' ἔχουσι,
λαυκανίην, ἡνα τε ψυχῆς ὥκιστος ὄλεθρος. 325
τῇ δὲ ἐπὶ οὐ μεμαῶτ' ἔλασ' ἔγχει δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς,
ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπαλοῦ δι' αὐχένος γῆλυθ' ἀκωκή.
οὐδὲ τοιοῦτος ἀσφάραγον μελίη τάμε χαλκοβάρεια,
ὅφρα τί μιν προτιείποι ἀμειβόμενος ἐπέεσσιν.²
ῆριπε δ' ἐν κονίης· δος δ' ἐπεύξατο δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς. 330
" "Εκτορ, ἀτάρ που ἔφης Πατροκλῆς ἐξεναρίζων
σῶς ἔσσεσθ', ἐμὲ δ' οὐδὲν ὀπίζεο νόσφιν ἐόντα,
νήπιε· τοιοῦ δ' ἄνευθεν ἀσσοητήρ μέγ' ἀμείνων
νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσιν ἐγὼ μετόπισθε λελείμμην,
ὅς τοι γούνατ' ἔλυσα. σὲ μὲν κύνες γῆδ' οἰωνοί 335
ἐλκήσουσ' ἀϊκῶς, τὸν δὲ κτεριοῦσσιν Ἀχαιοῖς."

Τὸν δὲ ὀλιγοδρανέων προσέφη κορυθαίολος "Εκ-
τωρ·
" λίσσομ' ὑπὲρ ψυχῆς καὶ γούνων σῶν τε τοκήων,
μή με ἔα παρὰ νηυσὶ κύνας καταδάψαι Ἀχαιῶν,

¹ Line 316 (=xix. 383) is omitted in the best mss.

² Line 329 was rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXII. 814-839

made a covering of his shield, fair and richly-dight, and tossed his bright four-horned helm ; and fair about it waved the plumes wrought of gold, that Hephaestus had set thick about the crest. As a star goeth forth amid stars in the darkness of night, the star of evening, that is set in heaven as the fairest of all ; even so went forth a gleam from the keen spear that Achilles poised in his right hand, as he devised evil for goodly Hector, looking the while upon his fair flesh to find where it was most open to a blow. Now all the rest of his flesh was covered by the armour of bronze, the goodly armour that he had stripped from mighty Patroclus when he slew him ; but there was an opening where the collar bones part the neck and shoulders, even the gullet, where destruction of life cometh most speedily ; even there, as he rushed upon him, goodly Achilles let drive with his spear ; and clean out through the tender neck went the point. Howbeit the ashen spear, heavy with bronze, clave not the windpipe, to the end that he might yet make answer and speak unto his foe. Then fell he in the dust, and goodly Achilles exulted over him ; "Hector, thou thoughtest, I ween, whilst thou wast spoiling Patroclus, that thou wouldest be safe, and hadst no thought of me that was afar, thou fool. Far from him a helper, mightier far, was left behind at the hollow ships, even I, that have loosed thy knees. Thee shall dogs and birds rend in unseemly wise, but to him shall the Achaeans give burial."

Then, his strength all spent, spake to him Hector of the flashing helm : "I implore thee by thy life and knees and parents, suffer me not to be devoured of dogs by the ships of the Achaeans ; nay, take

HOMER

ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν χαλκόν τε ἄλις χρυσόν τε δέδεξο, 340
δῶρα τά τοι δώσουσι πατὴρ καὶ πότνια μήτηρ,
σῶμα δὲ οἴκαδ' ἐμὸν δόμεναι πάλιν, ὅφρα πυρός με
Τρῶες καὶ Τρώων ἄλοχοι λελάχωσι θανόντα.”

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἵδων προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς
Ἄχιλλεύς.

“μή με, κύνον, γούνων γουνάζεο μηδὲ τοκήων. 345
αἱ γάρ πως αὐτόν με μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνείη
ώμῳ ἀποταμνόμενον κρέα ἔδμεναι, οἵα ἔοργας,
ώς οὐκ ἔσθ’ ὃς σῆς γε κύνας κεφαλῆς ἀπαλάλκοι,
οὐδ’ εἴ κεν δεκάκις τε καὶ εἰκοσινήριτ’ ἄποινα
στήσωσ’ ἐνθάδ’ ἄγοντες, ὑπόσχωνται δὲ καὶ ἄλλα, 350
οὐδ’ εἴ κέν σ’ αὐτὸν χρυσῷ ἔρυσασθαι ἀνώγοι
Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος· οὐδ’ ὡς σέ γε πότνια μήτηρ
ἐνθεμένη λεχέεσσι γοήσεται, ὃν τέκεν αὐτή,
ἄλλὰ κύνες τε καὶ οἰωνοὶ κατὰ πάντα δάσονται.”

Τὸν δὲ καταθνήσκων προσέφη κορυθαίολος “Εκ-
τωρ.”

355

“ἢ σ’ εὖ γιγνώσκων προτιόσσομαι, οὐδ’ ἄρ’ ἔμελλον
πείσειν· ἢ γὰρ σοί γε σιδήρεος ἐν φρεσὶ¹ θυμός.
φράζεο νῦν, μή τοι τι θεῶν μήνυμα γένωμαι
ῆματι τῷ δτε κέν σε Πάρις καὶ Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
ἐσθόλὸν ἔσντ’ ὀλέσωσιν ἐνὶ Σκαιῆσι πύλησιν.” 360

“Ως ἄρα μιν εἰπόντα τέλος θανάτου κάλυψε,
ψυχὴ δ’ ἐκ ρέθέων πταμένη “Αἰδόσδε βεβήκει,
ὅν πότμον γούώσα, λιποῦσ’ ἀνδροτῆτα καὶ ηβῆν.
τὸν καὶ τεθνηώτα προσηύδα δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.

“τέθναθι· κῆρα δ’ ἔγὼ τότε δέξομαι, διππότε κεν δὴ 365
Ζεὺς ἐθέλῃ τελέσαι ήδ’ ἀθάνατοι θεοὶ ἄλλοι.”

¹ ἐν φρεσὶ: ἔνδοθι.

THE ILIAD, XXII. 340-366

thou store of bronze and gold, gifts that my father and queenly mother shall give thee, but my body give thou back to my home, that the Trojans and the Trojans' wives may give me my due meed of fire in my death."

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake unto him Achilles swift of foot : "Implore me not, dog, by knees or parents. Would that in any wise wrath and fury might bid me carve thy flesh and myself eat it raw, because of what thou hast wrought, as surely as there lives no man that shall ward off the dogs from thy head ; nay, not though they should bring hither and weigh out ransom ten-fold, aye, twenty-fold, and should promise yet more ; nay, not though Priam, son of Dardanus, should bid pay thy weight in gold ; not even so shall thy queenly mother lay thee on a bier and make lament for thee, the son herself did bear, but dogs and birds shall devour thee utterly."

Then even in dying spake unto him Hector of the flashing helm : "Verily I know thee well, and forbode what shall be, neither was it to be that I should persuade thee ; of a truth the heart in thy breast is of iron. Bethink thee now lest haply I bring the wrath of the gods upon thee on the day when Paris and Phoebus Apollo shall slay thee, valorous though thou art, at the Scaean gate."

Even as he thus spake the end of death enfolded him and his soul fleeting from his limbs was gone to Hades, bewailing her fate, leaving manliness and youth. And to him even in his death spake goodly Achilles : "Lie thou dead ; my fate will I accept whenso Zeus willeth to bring it to pass and the other immortal gods."

HOMER

Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ἐκ νεκροῦ ἐρύσσατο χάλκεον ἔγχος,
 καὶ τὸ γ' ἄνευθεν ἔθηχ', ὁ δ' ἀπ' ὕμων τεύχε' ἐσύλα
 αἰματόεντ'. ἄλλοι δὲ περίδραμον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν,
 οἵ καὶ θηῆσαντο φυὴν καὶ εἶδος ἀγητὸν 370
 "Εκτορος· οὐδ' ἄρα οἵ τις ἀνουτητί γε παρέστη.
 ὅδε δέ τις εἴπεσκεν ἴδων ἐς πλησίον ἄλλον·
 "ὦ πόποι, ή μάλα δὴ μαλακώτερος ἀμφαφάσθαι
 "Εκτωρ ἦ ὅτε νῆσος ἐνέπρησεν¹ πυρὶ κηλέω."
 ὡς ἄρα τις εἴπεσκε καὶ οὐτήσασκε παραστάς. 375
 τὸν δ' ἐπεὶ ἔξενάριξε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
 στὰς ἐν Ἀχαιοῖσιν ἐπεα πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευεν·
 "ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,²
 ἐπεὶ δὴ τόνδ' ἄνδρα θεοὶ δαμάσασθαι ἔδωκαν,
 ὃς κακὰ πόλλ' ἔρρεξεν, ὃσ' οὐ σύμπαντες οἱ ἄλλοι, 380
 εἰ δ' ἄγετ' ἀμφὶ πόλιν σὺν τεύχεσι πειρηθῶμεν,
 ὅφρα κ' ἔτι γνῶμεν Τρώων νόσον, ὃν τιν' ἔχουσιν,
 ἢ καταλείψουσιν πόλιν ἄκρην τοῦδε πεσόντος,
 ἢε μένειν μεμάσι καὶ "Εκτορος οὐκέτ' ἐόντος.
 ἄλλὰ τί ἡ μοι ταῦτα φίλος διελέξατο θυμός; 385
 κεῖται πάρ τις τῆσσι νέκυς ἄκλαυτος ἄθαπτος,
 Πάτροκλος· τοῦ δ' οὐκ ἐπιλήσσομαι, ὅφρ' ἂν ἐγώ γε
 ζωοῖσιν μετέω καὶ μοι φίλα γούνατ' ὄρώρη³
 εἰ δέ θανόντων περ καταλήθοντ' εἰν 'Αἴδαο,
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ καὶ κεῖθι φίλου μεμνήσομ' ἔταιρον. 390
 νῦν δ' ἄγ' ἀείδοντες παιήσονται, κοῦροι Ἀχαιῶν,
 νηυσὶν ἐπι γλαφυρῆσι νεώμεθα, τόνδε δ' ἄγωμεν.

¹ ἐνέπρησεν : ἐνέπρηθεν.

² Line 378 was given by Zenodotus in the form,

'Ατρείδη τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆτες Παναχαιῶν,

He spake, and from the corpse drew forth his spear of bronze and laid it aside, and set him to strip from the shoulders the blood-stained armour. And the other sons of the Achaeans ran up round about, and gazed upon the stature and wondrous comeliness of Hector, neither did any draw nigh but dealt him a wound. And thus would one speak, with a look at his neighbour : " Look you, in good sooth softer is Hector for the handling now than when he burned the ships with blazing fire." Thus would one speak, and drawing nigh would deal a wound. But when goodly Achilles, swift of foot, had despoiled him, then stood he up among the Achaeans and spake winged words : " My friends, leaders and rulers of the Argives, seeing the gods have vouchsafed us to slay this man, that hath wrought much evil beyond all the host of the others, come, let us make trial in arms about the city, to the end that we may yet further know what purpose the Trojans have in mind, whether they will leave their high city now that this man is fallen, or whether they are minded to abide, even though Hector be no more. But why doth my heart thus hold converse with me ? There lieth by the ships a dead man unwept, unburied, even Patroclus ; him will I not forget so long as I abide among the living, and my knees are quick. Nay, if even in the house of Hades men forget their dead, yet will I even there remember my dear comrade. But come, singing our song of victory, ye sons of the Achaeans, let us go back to the hollow ships and bring thither this corpse. We have won us great

^a Line 388 is given by some mss. in the form,

ζωδε ἐν Ἀργειοῖς φιλοπτολέμοισι μετελώ.

HOMER

ἡράμεθα μέγα κῦδος· ἐπέφνομεν "Εκτόρα δῖον,¹
ὦ Τρῶες κατὰ ἄστυ θεῷ ὡς εὐχετόωντο."

"Η ρά, καὶ "Εκτόρα δῖον ἀεικέα μῆδετο ἔργα. 395
ἀμφοτέρων μετόπισθε ποδῶν τέτρηνε τένοντε
ἐς σφυρὸν ἐκ πτέρυης, βοέous δ' ἐξηπτεν ἴμαντας,
ἐκ δίφροιο δ' ἔδησε, κάρη δ' ἐλκεσθαι ἔσεν·
ἐς δίφρον δ' ἀναβάς ἀνά τε κλυτὰ τεύχε' ἀείρας
μάστιξέν ρ' ἐλάαν, τῷ δ' οὐκ ἀέκοντε πετέσθην. 400
τοῦ δ' ἦν ἐλκομένοιο κονίσαλος, ἀμφὶ δὲ χαῖται
κυάνεαι πίτναντο, κάρη δ' ἅπαν ἐν κονίησι
κεῖτο πάρος χαρίεν· τότε δὲ Ζεὺς δυσμενέεσσι
δῶκεν ἀεικίσσασθαι ἔῃ ἐν πατρίδι γαίῃ.

"Ως τοῦ μὲν κεκόνιτο κάρη ἅπαν· ἡ δέ νυ μήτηρ 405
τίλλε κόμην, ἀπὸ δὲ λιπαρὴν ἔρριψε καλύπτρην
τηλόσε, κώκυσεν δὲ μάλα μέγα παιδ' ἐσιδοῦσα.
ῳμωξέν δ' ἐλεεινὰ πατήρ φίλος, ἀμφὶ δὲ λαοὶ
κωκυτῷ τ' εἴχοντο καὶ οἰμωγῇ κατὰ ἄστυ.
τῷ δὲ μάλιστ' ἄρ' ἔην ἐναλίγκιον, ὡς εἰ ἅπασα 410
"Ιλιος ὄφρυδεσσα πυρὶ σμύχοιτο κατ' ἀκρης.
λαοὶ μέν ρά γέροντα μόγις ἔχον ἀσχαλόωντα,
ἔξελθεν μεμαῶτα πυλάων Δαρδανιάων.
πάντας δὲ λιτάνευε κυλινδόμενος κατὰ κόπρον,
ἔξ ὄνομακλήδην ὄνομάζων ἄνδρα ἔκαστον. 415
"σχέσθε, φίλοι, καὶ μ' οἶον ἔάσατε κηδόμενοι² περ
ἔξελθόντα πόληος ἱκέσθ' ἐπὶ νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν.
λίσσωμ' ἀνέρα τοῦτον ἀτάσθαλον διβρυμοεργόν,
ἥν πως ἡλικίην αἰδέσσεται ηδ' ἐλεήσῃ

¹ Lines 393 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

² κηδόμενοι Aristarchus: κηδόμενον.

THE ILIAD, XXII. 393-419

glory ; we have slain goodly Hector, to whom the Trojans made prayer throughout their city, as unto a god."

He spake, and devised foul entreatment for goodly Hector. The tendons of both his feet behind he pierced from heel to ankle, and made fast therethrough thongs of oxhide, and bound them to his chariot, but left the head to trail. Then when he had mounted his car and had lifted therein the glorious armour, he touched the horses with the lash to start them, and nothing loath the pair sped onward. And from Hector as he was dragged the dust rose up, and on either side his dark hair flowed outspread, and all in the dust lay the head that was before so fair ; but now had Zeus given him over to his foes to suffer foul entreatment in his own native land.

So was his head all befouled with dust ; but his mother tore her hair and from her flung far her gleaming veil and uttered a cry exceeding loud at sight of her son. And a piteous groan did his father utter, and around them the folk was holden of wailing and groaning throughout the city. Most like to this was it as though all beetling Ilios were utterly burning with fire. And the folk had much ado to hold back the old man in his frenzy, fain as he was to go forth from the Dardanian gates. To all he made prayer, grovelling the while in the filth, and calling on each man by name : "Withhold, my friends, and suffer me for all your love to go forth from the city alone, and hie me to the ships of the Achaeans. I will make prayer to yon ruthless man, yon worker of violence, if so be he may have shame before his fellows and have pity on my old age. He too, I

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γῆρας· καὶ δέ νυ τῷ γε πατήρ τοιόσδε τέτυκται, 420
 Πηλεύς, ὃς μιν ἔτικτε καὶ ἔτρεφε πῆμα γενέσθαι
 Τρωσί· μάλιστα δ' ἐμοὶ περὶ πάντων ἄλγε' ἔθηκε·
 τόσσους γάρ μοι παῖδας ἀπέκτανε τηλεθάontas.
 τῶν πάντων οὐ τόσσον ὀδύρομαι ἀχυύμενος περ
 ὡς ἐνός, οὐδὲ μ' ἄχος ὅξεν κατοίσεται "Αἴδος εἴσω, 425
 "Εκτορος· ὡς ὅφελεν θανέειν ἐν χερσὶν ἐμῆσι·
 τῷ κε κορεσσάμεθα κλαίοντέ τε μυρομένω τε,
 μήτηρ θ', ἥ μιν ἔτικτε δυσάμμορος, ἥδ' ἐγὼ αὐτός."

"Ως ἔφατο κλαίων, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο πολῖται·
 Τρωῆσιν δ' Ἐκάβη ἀδινοῦ ἔξηρχε γύριο· 430
 " τέκνουν, ἐγὼ δειλή· τί νυ βείομαι αἰνὰ παθοῦσα,¹
 σεῦ ἀποτεθνηώτος; ὃ μοι νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμαρ
 εὐχαλὴ κατὰ ἀστυ πελέσκεο, πᾶσι τ' ὄνειρα
 Τρωσί τε καὶ Τρωῆσι κατὰ πτόλιν, οἵ σε θεὸν ὡς
 δειδέχατ· ἥ γάρ καὶ σφι μάλα μέγα κῦδος ἔησθα 435
 ζωὸς ἐών· νῦν αὖθις θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κιχάνει."

"Ως ἔφατο κλαίουσ', ἄλοχος δ' οὕτω πώ τι πέπυστο
 "Εκτορος· οὐ γάρ οἵ τις ἐτήτυμος ἄγγελος ἐλθὼν
 ἥγγειλ' ὅττι ρά οἱ πόσις ἔκτοθι μίμνε πυλάων,
 ἀλλ' ἥ γ' ἵστον ὑφαινε μυχῷ δόμους ὑψηλοῖο 440
 δίπλακα πορφυρέην, ἐν δὲ θρόνα ποικίλ' ἔπασσε.
 κέκλετο δ' ἀμφιπόλοισιν ἐϋπλοκάμοις κατὰ δῶμα
 ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, ὅφρα πέλοιτο
 "Εκτορι θερμὰ λοετρὰ μάχης ἔκ νοστήσαντι,
 ητπή, οὐδ' ἐνόησεν ὃ μιν μάλα τῇλε λοετρῶν 445
 χερσὶν 'Αχιλῆος δάμασε γλαυκῶπις 'Αθήνη.
 κωκυτοῦ δ' ἥκουσε καὶ οἰμωγῆς ἀπὸ πύργου·

¹ παθοῦσα: τεκοῦσα Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXII. 420-447

ween, hath a father such as I am, even Peleus, that begat him and reared him to be a bane to Trojans ; but above all others hath he brought woe upon me, so many sons of mine hath he slain in their prime. Yet for them all I mourn not so much, despite my grief, as for one only, sharp grief for whom will bring me down to the house of Hades—even for Hector. Ah, would he had died in my arms ; then had we taken our fill of weeping and wailing, the mother that bare him to her sorrow, and myself."

So spake he weeping, and thereto the townsfolk added their laments. And among the women of Troy Hecabe led the vehement lamentation : " My child, ah woe is me ! How shall I live in my sore anguish, now thou art dead ?—thou that wast my boast night and day in the city, and a blessing to all, both to the men and women of Troy throughout the town, who ever greeted thee as a god ; for verily thou wast to them a glory exceeding great, while yet thou livedst ; but now death and fate are come upon thee."

So spake she weeping ; but the wife knew naught as yet—the wife of Hector—for no true messenger had come to tell her that her husband abode without the gates ; but she was weaving a web in the innermost part of the lofty house, a purple web of double fold, and therein was broidering flowers of varied hue. And she called to her fair-tressed handmaids through the house to set a great tripod on the fire, to the end that there should be a hot bath for Hector whenso he returned from out the battle—unwitting one, neither wist she anywise that far from all baths flashing-eyed Athene had laid him low by the hand of Achilles. But the shrieks she heard and the groan-

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τῆς δ' ἐλελίχθη γυνῖα, χαμαὶ δέ οἱ ἔκπεσε κερκίς.
ἡ δ' αὐτις δμωῆσιν ἐϋπλοκάμοισι μετηύδα·
“δεῦτε, δύνω μοι ἔπεσθον, ἰδωμ' ὅτι' ἔργα τέτυκται. 450
αἰδοίης ἑκυρῆς ὀπὸς ἔκλυον, ἐν δ' ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ
στήθεσι πάλλεται ἥτορ ἀνὰ στόμα, νέρθε δὲ γοῦνα
πήγνυται· ἐγγὺς δή τι κακὸν Πριάμοιο τέκεσσιν.
αἱ γὰρ ἀπ' οὔατος εἴη ἐμεῦ ἔπος· ἀλλὰ μάλ' αἰνῶς
δεῖδω μὴ δή μοι θρασὺν “Ἐκτορα δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς 455
μοῦνον ἀποτμήξας πόλιος πεδίονδε δίηται,
καὶ δή μιν καταπαύσῃ ἀγημορίης ἀλεγεινῆς,
ἥ μιν ἔχεσκ', ἐπεὶ οὕ ποτ' ἐνὶ πληθυῆ μένεν ἀνδρῶν,
ἀλλὰ πολὺ προθέεσκε, τὸ δὲ μένος οὐδενὶ εἴκων.”

“Ως φαμένη μεγάροιο διέσυντο μαινάδι ἵση, 400
παλλομένη κραδίην· ἄμα δ' ἀμφίπολοι κίον αὐτῇ.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πύργον τε καὶ ἀνδρῶν ἔξεν ὅμιλον,
ἔστη παπτήναος ἐπὶ τείχει, τὸν δ' ἐνόησεν
ἔλκόμενον πρόσθεν πόλιος· ταχέες δέ μιν ὕπποι
ἔλκον ἀκηδέστως κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν. 455
τὴν δὲ κατ' ὁφθαλμῶν ἐρεβεννὴ νὺξ ἐκάλυψεν,
ἥριπε δ' ἔξοπίσω, ἀπὸ δὲ ψυχῆν ἐκάπυσσε.
τῆλε δ' ἀπὸ κρατὸς βάλε¹ δέσματα σιγαλόεντα,
ἄμπυκα κεκρύφαλόν τε ἴδε πλεκτὴν ἀναδέσμην
κρήδεμνόν θ', ὅ ρά οἱ δῶκε χρυσέη Ἀφροδίτη 470
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε μιν κορυθαίολος ἡγάγεθ· “Ἐκτωρ
ἐκ δόμου Ήετίωνος, ἐπεὶ πόρε μυρία ἔδνα.
ἀμφὶ δέ μιν γαλόω τε καὶ εἰνατέρες ἄλις ἔσταν,

¹ βάλε Aristarchus: χέε.

THE ILIAD, XXII. 448-473

ings from the wall, and her limbs reeled, and from her hand the shuttle fell to earth. Then she spake again among her fair-tressed handmaids : " Come hither two of you, and follow me, let me see what deeds have been wrought. It was the voice of my husband's honoured mother that I heard, and in mine own breast my heart leapeth to my mouth, and beneath me my knees are numbed ; verily hard at hand is some evil thing for the children of Priam. Far from my ear be the word, but sorely am I afraid lest to my sorrow goodly Achilles may have cut off from the city bold Hector by himself alone, and have driven him to the plain, aye, and have by now made him to cease from the baneful valour that possessed him ; seeing he would never abide in the throng of men, but would ever charge far to the front, yielding to no man in his might."

So saying she hastened through the hall with throbbing heart as one beside herself, and with her went her handmaidens. But when she was come to the wall and the throng of men, then on the wall she stopped and looked, and was ware of him as he was dragged before the city ; and swift horses were dragging him ruthlessly toward the hollow ships of the Achaeans. Then down over her eyes came the darkness of night, and enfolded her, and she fell backward and gasped forth her spirit. Far from off her head she cast the bright attiring thereof, the frontlet and coif and kerchief and woven band, and the veil that golden Aphrodite had given her on the day when Hector of the flashing helm led her as his bride forth from the house of Eëtion, after he had brought bride-gifts past counting. And round about her came thronging her husband's sisters and his brothers' wives, who bare

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αἴ̄ ἐ μετὰ σφίσιν εἶχον ἀτυζομένην ἀπολέσθαι.

ἡ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν ἔμπνυτο καὶ ἐς φρένα θυμὸς ἀγέρθη, 475
ἀμβλήδην γοδώσα μετὰ Τρωῆσιν ἔειπεν·

“Ἐκτορ, ἐγὼ δύστηνος· ἵη ἄρα γιγνόμεθ’ αἰση
ἀμφότεροι, σὺ μὲν ἐν Τροίῃ Πριάμου κατὰ δῶμα,
αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Θήβησιν ὑπὸ Πλάκωνος στηθεῖση
ἐν δόμῳ Ἡετιωνος, ὃ μ' ἔτρεφε τυτθὸν ἔσυσαν, 480
δύσμορος αἰνόμορον· ὡς μὴ ὥφελλε τεκέσθαι.
νῦν δὲ σὺ μὲν Ἀΐδαο δόμους ὑπὸ κεύθεσι γαίης

ἔρχεαι, αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ στυγερῷ ἐνὶ πένθεϊ λείπεις
χήρην ἐν μεγάροισι· πάις δ' ἔτι νήπιος αὗτως,
ὅν τέκομεν σύ τ' ἐγώ τε δυσάμμοροι· οὔτε σὺ τούτῳ 485
ἔσσεαι, “Ἐκτορ, ὄνειαρ, ἐπεὶ θάνεις, οὔτε σοὶ οῦτος.
ἥν περ γάρ πόλεμόν γε φύγη πολύδακρυν Ἀχαιῶν,¹

αἱεί τοι τούτῳ γε πόνος καὶ κήδει ὅπισσω
ἔσσοντ²· ἄλλοι γάρ οἱ ἀπουρήσουσιν² ἀρούρας. 490
ἥμαρ δ' ὄρφανικὸν παναφῆλικα παῖδα τίθησι·
πάντα δ' ὑπομνήματε, δεδάκρυνται δὲ παρειαί,

δευόμενος δέ τ' ἄνεισι πάις ἐς πατρὸς ἐταίρους,
ἄλλον μὲν χλαίνης ἐρύων, ἄλλον δὲ χιτῶνος·
τῶν δ' ἐλεησάντων κοτύλην τις τυτθὸν ἐπέσχε,
χείλεα μέν τε δίην³, ὑπερώην δ' οὐκ ἐδίηνε. 495

τὸν δὲ καὶ ἀμφιθαλῆς ἐκ δαιτύος ἐστυφέλιξε,
χερσὶν πεπληγώς καὶ ὄνειδείοισιν ἐνίσσων·
‘ἔρρ’ οὔτως· οὐ σός γε πατὴρ μεταδαίνυται ἡμῖν.’

δακρυόεις δέ τ' ἄνεισι πάις ἐς μητέρα χήρην,
‘Αστυάναξ, ὃς πρὶν μὲν ἔοι ἐπὶ γούνασι πατρὸς 500
μυελὸν οἷον ἔδεσκε καὶ οἰῶν πίονα δημόν·
αὐτὰρ ὅθ’ ὕπνος ἔλοι, παύσαιτό τε νηπιαχεύων,

¹ Lines 487-499 were rejected by Aristarchus.

² ἀπουρήσουσιν : ἀπουρίσσουσιν.

³ Possibly, “wailing with deep sobs.”

THE ILIAD, XXII. 474-502

her up in their midst, distraught even unto death. But when she revived, and her spirit was returned into her breast, then she lifted up her voice in wailing,¹ and spake among the women of Troy : " Ah Hector, woe is me ! to one fate, it seemeth, were we born, both of us twain, thou in Troy in the house of Priam, and I in Thebe beneath wooded Placus in the house of Eëtion, who reared me when I was a babe, hapless father of a cruel-fated child ; would God he had never begotten me. Now thou unto the house of Hades beneath the deeps of earth art departing, but me thou leavest in bitter grief, a widow in thy halls, and thy son is still a mere babe, the son born of thee and me in our haplessness ; nor shalt thou be any profit to him, Hector, seeing thou art dead, neither he to thee. For even though he escape the woeful war of the Achaeans, yet shall his portion be labour and sorrow in the aftertime, for others will take away his lands. The day of orphanhood cutteth a child off from the friends of his youth ; ever is his head bowed low, and his cheeks are bathed in tears, and in his need the child hiehth him to his father's friends, plucking one by the cloak and another by the tunic ; and of them that are touched with pity, one holdeth forth his cup for a moment : his lips he wetteth, but his palate he wetteth not. And one whose father and mother yet live thrusteth him from the feast with smiting of the hand, and chideth him with words of reviling : ' Get thee gone, even as thou art ! No father of thine feasteth in our company.' Then in tears unto his widowed mother cometh back the child—Astyanax, that aforetime on his father's knees ate only marrow and the rich fat of sheep ; and when sleep came upon him and he ceased from

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εῦδεσκ' ἐν λέκτροισιν, ἐν ἀγκαλίδεσσι τιθήνης,
εὐνῇ ἔνι μαλακῇ, θαλέων ἐμπλησάμενος κῆρ.
νῦν δ' ἂν πολλὰ πάθησι, φίλου ἀπὸ πατρὸς ὀμαρτών, 505
'Αστυάναξ, ὃν Τρῶες ἐπίκλησιν καλέουσιν.
οῖος γάρ σφι ἔρυσσο πύλας καὶ τείχεα μακρά.
νῦν δὲ σὲ μὲν παρὰ νηυσὶ κορωνίσι νόσφι τοκήων
αιόλαι εὐλαὶ ἔδονται, ἐπεὶ κε κύνες κορέσωνται, 510
γυμνόν· ἀτάρ τοι εἴματ' ἐνὶ μεγάροισι κέονται
λεπτά τε καὶ χαρίεντα, τετυγμένα χερσὶ γυναικῶν.
ἄλλ' ἢ τοι τάδε πάντα καταφλέξω πυρὶ κηλέω,
οὐδὲν σοί γ' ὅφελος, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐγκείσεαι αὐτοῖς,
ἄλλὰ πρὸς Τρώων καὶ Τρωϊάδων κλέος εἶναι."
"Ως ἔφατο κλαίοντο", ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναικες. 515

THE ILIAD, XXII. 503-515

his childish play, then would he slumber on a couch in the arms of his nurse in his soft bed, his heart satisfied with good things. But now, seeing he has lost his dear father, he will suffer ills full many—my Astyanax, whom the Trojans call by this name¹ for that thou alone didst save their gates and their high walls. But now by the beaked ships far from thy parents shall writhing worms devour thee, when the dogs have had their fill, as thou liest a naked corpse; yet in thy halls lieth raiment, finely-woven and fair, wrought by the hands of women. Howbeit all these things will I verily burn in blazing fire—in no wise a profit unto thee, seeing thou shalt not lie therein, but to be an honour unto thee from the men and women of Troy."

So spake she weeping, and thereto the women added their laments.

¹ See the note on vi. 403.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ψ

“Ως οἱ μὲν στενάχοντο κατὰ πτόλιν· αὐτὰρ
’Αχαιοὶ

ἐπεὶ δὴ νῆας τε καὶ Ἐλλήσποντον ἵκουντο,
οἱ μὲν ἄρ’ ἐσκίδναντο ἐνὶ ἐπὶ νῆα ἔκαστος,
Μυρμιδόνας δ’ οὐκ εἴᾳ ἀποσκίδνασθαι ’Αχιλλεύς,
ἀλλ’ ὃ γε οἰς ἑτάροισι φιλοπτολέμοισι μετηύδα.” 5
“Μυρμιδόνες ταχύπωλοι, ἐμοὶ ἐρίηρες ἑταῖροι,
μὴ δὴ πω ὑπ’ ὅχεσφι λυώμεθα μώνυχας ἵππους,
ἀλλ’ αὐτοῖς ἵπποισι καὶ ἄρμασιν ἀσσον ἴόντες
Πάτροκλον κλαίωμεν· δι γὰρ γέρας ἐστὶ θανόντων.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ κ’ ὀλοοῖ τεταρπώμεσθα γόοιο, 10
ἵππους λυσάμενοι δορπήσομεν ἐνθάδε πάντες.”

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ὥμωξαν ἀολλέες, ἥρχε δ’
’Αχιλλεύς.

οἱ δὲ τρὶς περὶ νεκρὸν ἐντριχας ἥλασαν ἵππους
μυρόμενοι· μετὰ δέ σφι Θέτις γόου ἴμερον ὠρσε.
δεύοντο ψάμαθοι, δεύοντο δὲ τεύχεα φωτῶν 15
δάκρυσι· τοῖον γὰρ πόθεον μῆστωρα φόβῳ.
τοῖσι δὲ Πηλεΐδης ἀδιωοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο,

χεῖρας ἐπ’ ἀνδροφόνους θέμενος στήθεσσιν ἑταίρου.

“χαῖρέ μοι, ὁ Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἰν ’Αϊδαο δόμοισι.
πάντα γὰρ ἥδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην, 20

“Εκτορα δεῦρ’ ἐρύσας δώσειν κυσὶν ὡμὰ δάσασθαι,

BOOK XXIII

Thus they made lamentation throughout the city ; but the Achaeans, when they were come to the ships and the Hellespont, scattered each man to his own ship ; howbeit the Myrmidons would Achilles nowise suffer to be scattered, but spake among his war-loving comrades, saying : " Ye Myrmidons of fleet steeds, my trusty comrades, let us not yet loose our single-hooved horses from their cars, but with horses and chariots let us draw nigh and mourn Patroclus ; for that is the due of the dead. Then when we have taken our fill of dire lamenting, we will unyoke our horses and sup here all together."

So spake he, and they raised the voice of wailing all with one accord, and Achilles was leader thereof. Then thrice about the corpse they drove their fair-maned steeds, mourning the while ; and among them Thetis roused desire of wailing. Wetted were the sands and wetted the armour of the warriors with their tears ; so mighty a deviser of rout was he for whom they mourned. And among them the son of Peleus was leader in the vehement lamentation ; laying his man-slaying hands upon the breast of his comrade : " Hail, I bid thee, O Patroclus, even in the house of Hades, for even now am I bringing to fulfilment all that aforetime I promised thee : that I would drag Hector hither and give him raw unto

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δώδεκα δὲ προπάροιθε πυρῆς ἀποδειροτομήσειν
Τρώων ἄγλαὰ τέκνα, σέθεν κταμένοιο χολωθείς.”

²⁵ Ἡ ῥα, καὶ Ἐκτόρα δῖον ἀεικέα μῆδετο ἔργα,
πρηνέα πὰρ λεχέεσσι Μενοιτιάδαο τανύσσας
ἐν κονίης· οἱ δὲ ἔντε ἀφοπλίζοντο ἔκαστος
χάλκεα μαρμαίροντα, λύνον δὲ ὑψηχέας¹ ἵππους,
κὰδ δὲ ἵζον παρὰ νῆτη ποδῶκεος Αἰακίδαο
μυρίοι· αὐτὰρ ὁ τοῖσι τάφον μενοεικέα δαίνν.
πολλοὶ μὲν βόες ἀργοὶ ὀρέχθεον ἀμφὶ σιδήρῳ²
σφαζόμενοι, πολλοὶ δὲ ὅῖες καὶ μηκάδες αλγες·
πολλοὶ δὲ ἀργιόδοντες ὕες, θαλέθοντες ἀλοιφῇ,
ενόμενοι τανύοντο διὰ φλογὸς Ἡφαίστοιο·
πάντῃ δὲ ἀμφὶ νέκυν κοτυλήρυτον ἔρρεεν αἷμα.

³⁵ Αὐτὰρ τὸν γε ἄνακτα ποδῶκεα Πηλεῖωνα
εἰς Ἀγαμέμνονα δῖον ἄγον βασιλῆς Ἀχαιῶν,
σπουδῇ παρπεπιθόντες ἐτάρουν χωόμενον κῆρο.
οἱ δὲ ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Ἀγαμέμνονος ἵζον ιόντες,
αὐτίκα κηρύκεσσι λιγυφθόγγοισι κέλευσαν
ἀμφὶ πυρὶ στῆσαι τρίποδα μέγαν, εἰ πεπίθοιεν
Πηλεῖδην λούσασθαι ἀπὸ βρότον αἷματόεντα.

⁴⁰ αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' ἡρνεῖτο στερεῶς, ἐπὶ δὲ ὄρκον ὅμοσσεν.
“οὐ μὰ Ζῆν”, ὃς τίς τε θεῶν ὑπατος καὶ ἄριστος,
οὐ θέμις ἐστὶ λοετρὰ καρήτας ἀσσον ἱκέσθαι,
πρὶν γ' ἐνὶ Πάτροκλον θέμεναι πυρὶ σῆμά τε χεῦαι⁴⁵
κείρασθαι τε κόμην, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ μὲν ἔτι δεύτερον ὥδε
ἵξετ’ ἄχος κραδίην, ὅφρα ζωῖσι μετείω.
ἄλλ’ ἢ τοι νῦν μὲν στυγερῇ πειθώμεθα δαιτί·

¹ Λύνον δὲ ὑψηχέας: λύοντο δὲ μώρυχας.

² Lines 30 f. were rejected by some ancient critics.

¹ Others render “plunged.”

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 22-48

dogs to devour, and of twelve glorious sons of the Trojans would I cut the throats before thy pyre, in my wrath at thy slaying."

He spake, and devised foul entreatment for goodly Hector, stretching him on his face in the dust before the bier of the son of Menoetius. And they put off, each man of them, their shining harness of bronze, and loosed their loud-neighing horses, and themselves sat down beside the ship of the swift-footed son of Aeacus, a countless host; and he made them a funeral feast to satisfy their hearts. Many sleek bulls bellowed¹ about the knife, as they were slaughtered, many sheep and bleating goats, and many white-tusked swine, rich with fat, were stretched to singe over the flame of Hephaestus; and everywhere about the corpse the blood ran so that one might dip cups therein.

But the prince, the swift-footed son of Peleus, was led unto goodly Agamemnon by the chiefs of the Achaeans, that had much ado to persuade him thereto, so wroth at heart was he for his comrade. But when, as they went, they were come to the hut of Agamemnon, forthwith they bade clear-voiced heralds set upon the fire a great cauldron, if so be they might persuade the son of Peleus to wash from him the bloody gore. But he steadfastly denied them, and sware an oath thereto: "Nay, verily by Zeus, that is highest and best of gods, it may not be that water should come nigh my head, until such time as I have laid Patroclus on the fire, and have heaped him a barrow, and shorn my hair withal, since never more shall a second grief thus reach my heart, while yet I abide among the living. Howbeit for this present let us yield us to the banquet we

HOMER

ἡῶθεν δ' ὅτρυνον, ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγάμεμνον,
οὐλην τὸν ἀξέμεναι παρά τε σχεῦν ὅσσον ἐπιεικὲς
νεκρὸν ἔχοντα νέεσθαι ὑπὸ ζόφου ἡερόεντα, 50
ὅφρ' ἡ τοι τοῦτον μὲν ἐπιφλέγῃ ἀκάματον πῦρ
θᾶσσον ἀπὸ ὁφθαλμῶν, λαοὶ δ' ἐπὶ ἔργα τράπωνται."

"Ως ἔφαθ', οἵ δ' ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἥδ'
ἐπίθοντο.

ἐσσυμένως δ' ἄρα δόρπον ἐφοπλίσσαντες ἕκαστοι 55
δαίνυντ', οὐδέ τι θυμὸς ἐδεύετο δαιτὸς ἐῖσης.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἔξι ἔρον ἔντο,
οἵ μὲν κακκείοντες ἔβαν κλισίηνδε ἕκαστος,
Πηλεΐδης δ' ἐπὶ θινὶ πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης
κεῦτο βαρὺ στενάχων, πολέσιν μετὰ Μυρμιδόνεσσιν, 60
ἐν καθαρῷ, ὅθι κύματ' ἐπ' ἡγύνος κλύζεσκον·
εὗτε τὸν ὕπνος ἔμαρπτε, λύων μελεδήματα θυμοῦ,
νήδυμος ἀμφιχυθείσ—μάλα γὰρ κάμε φαίδιμα γυνῖα
"Εκτορ' ἐπαίσσων προτὶ Ἰλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν—
ἥλθε δ' ἐπὶ ψυχὴν Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο, 65
πάντ' αὐτῷ μέγεθός τε καὶ ὅμματα κάλλ' ἐϊκῦνα,
καὶ φωνήν, καὶ τοῦτα περὶ χροῖ εἴματα ἔστο·
στῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ μιν πρὸς μῆθον ἔειπεν·
"εῦδεις, αὐτὰρ ἐμεῖο λελασμένος ἔπλευ, Ἀχιλλεῦ.
οὐ μέν μεν ζώοντος ἀκήδεις, ἀλλὰ θανόντος· 70
θάπτε με ὅττι τάχιστα, πύλας Ἀΐδαο περήσω,
τῆλέ με εἴργουσι ψυχαί, εἴδωλα καμόντων,
οὐδέ μέ πω μίσγεσθαι ὑπὲρ ποταμοῖο ἐώσιν,
ἀλλ' αὕτως ἀλάλημαι ἀν' εὔρυπυλὲς "Αἴδος δῶ.
καὶ μοι δὸς τὴν χεῖρ', δλοφύρομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' αὐτὶς 75
νίσομαι ἔξι Ἀΐδαο, ἐπήν με πυρὸς λελάχητε.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 49-76

needs must loathe ; but in the morning rouse thou the folk, king of men Agamemnon, to bring wood, and to make ready all that it beseemeth a dead man to have, whenso he goeth beneath the murky darkness, to the end that unwearied fire may burn him quickly from sight, and the host betake it to its tasks."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed, and speedily making ready each man his meal they supped, nor did their hearts lack aught of the equal feast. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, they went each man to his hut to take his rest ; but the son of Peleus upon the shore of the loud-resounding sea lay groaning heavily amid the host of the Myrmidons, in an open space where the waves plashed upon the shore. And when sleep seized him, loosening the cares of his heart, being shed in sweetness round about him—for sore weary were his glorious limbs with speeding after Hector unto windy Ilios—then there came to him the spirit of hapless Patroclus, in all things like his very self, in stature and fair eyes and in voice, and in like raiment was he clad withal ; and he stood above Achilles' head and spake to him, saying : " Thou sleepest, and hast forgotten me, Achilles. Not in my life wast thou unmindful of me, but now in my death ! Bury me with all speed, that I pass within the gates of Hades. Afar do the spirits keep me aloof, the phantoms of men that have done with toils, neither suffer they me to join myself to them beyond the River, but vainly I wander through the wide-gated house of Hades. And give me thy hand, I pitifully entreat thee, for never more again shall I come back from out of Hades, when once ye

HOMER

οὐ μὲν γὰρ ζωοί γε φίλων ἀπάνευθεν ἔταιρων
βουλὰς ἔζόμενοι βουλεύσομεν, ἀλλ' ἐμὲ μὲν κήρ
ἀμφέχανε στυγερή, η̄ περ λάχε γιγνόμενόν περ.
καὶ δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ μοῦρα, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ, 80
τείχει ὑπὸ Τρώων εὐηφενέων¹ ἀπολέσθαι.

ἄλλο δέ τοι ἐρέω καὶ ἐφήσομαι, αἴ κε πίθηαι.
μὴ ἐμὰ σῶν ἀπάνευθε τιθήμεναι δοτέ², Ἀχιλλεῦ,
ἀλλ' ὅμοῦ, ως τράφομέν περ ἐν ὑμετέροισι δόμοισι,
εὗτέ με τυτθὸν ἔόντα Μενοίτιος ἔξι³ Ὁπόεντος 85
ἥγαγεν ὑμέτερόνδ' ἀνδροκτασίης ὑπὸ λυγρῆς,
ἥματι τῷ ὅτε παῦδα κατέκτανον Ἀμφιδάμαντος,
νήπιος, οὐκ ἐθέλων, ἀμφ' ἀστραγάλοισι χολωθείς.
ἔνθα με δεξάμενος ἐν δώμασι ἵπποτα Πηλεὺς
ἔτραφέ τ' ἐνδυκέως καὶ σὸν θεράποντ⁴ ὀνόμηνεν. 90
ως δὲ καὶ δοτέα νῶιν ὅμη σορὸς ἀμφικαλύπτοι
χρύσεος ἀμφιφορεύς, τόν τοι πόρε πότνια μῆτηρ.”⁵

Τὸν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς
Ἀχιλλεύς.

“τίπτε μοι, ἥθείν κεφαλή, δεῦρ' εἰλήλουθας,
καὶ μοι ταῦτα ἔκαστ⁶ ἐπιτέλλεαι; αὐτὰρ ἦγώ τοι 95
πάντα μάλ⁷ ἐκτελέω καὶ πείσομαι ως σὺ κελεύεις.
ἄλλα μοι ἀσσον στῆθι· μίννθά περ ἀμφιβαλόντε
ἄλλήλους δλοοῖο τεταρπώμεσθα γόοιο.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ὠρέξατο χερσὶ φίλησιν,
οὐδ' ἔλαβε· ψυχὴ δὲ κατὰ χθονὸς ἥγε τε καπνὸς 100
ῳχέτο τετριγυῆ· ταφὼν δ' ἀνόρουσεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
χερσὶ τε συμπλατάγησεν, ἔπος δ' ὀλοφυδνὸν ἔειπεν.
“ὦ πόποι, η̄ ρά τι ἔστι⁸ καὶ εἰν Ἀΐδαο δόμοισι

¹ εὐηφενέων Aristophanes: εὐηγενέων MSS.: cf. xi. 427.

² Line 92 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ τι ἔστι: τίς ἔστι.

have given me my due of fire. Never more in life shall we sit apart from our dear comrades and take counsel together, but for me hath loathly fate opened its maw, the fate that was appointed me even from my birth. Aye, and thou thyself also, Achilles like to the gods, art doomed to be brought low beneath the wall of the wealthy Trojans. And another thing will I speak, and charge thee, if so be thou wilt hearken. Lay not my bones apart from thine, Achilles, but let them lie together, even as we were reared in your house, when Menoetius brought me, being yet a little lad, from Opoeis to your country, by reason of grievous man-slaying, on the day when I slew Amphidamus' son in my folly, though I willed it not, in wrath over the dice. Then the knight Peleus received me into his house and reared me with kindly care and named me thy squire ; even so also let one coffer enfold our bones, a golden coffer with handles twain, the which thy queenly mother gave thee."

Then in answer spake to him Achilles, swift of foot : " Wherefore, O head beloved, art thou come hither, and thus givest me charge about each thing ? Nay, verily I will fulfil thee all, and will hearken even as thou biddest. But, I pray thee, draw thou nigher ; though it be but for a little space let us clasp our arms one about the other, and take our fill of dire lamenting."

So saying he reached forth with his hands, yet clasped him not ; but the spirit like a vapour was gone beneath the earth, gibbering faintly. And seized with amazement Achilles sprang up, and smote his hands together, and spake a word of wailing : " Look you now, even in the house of

HOMER

ψυχὴ καὶ εἴδωλον, ἀτὰρ φρένες οὐκ ἔνι πάμπαν¹
παννυχίη γάρ μοι Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο 105
ψυχὴ ἐφεστήκει γούωσά τε μυρομένη τε,
καὶ μοι ἔκαστ² ἐπέτελλεν, ἔικτο δὲ θέσκελον αὐτῷ.”

“Ως φάτο, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὑφ’ ἵμερον ὥρσε γόοιο.
μυρομένοισι δὲ τοῖσι φάνη ρόδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς
ἀμφὶ νέκυν ἐλεεινόν. ἀτὰρ κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων 110
οὐρῆάς τ’ ὅτρυνε καὶ ἀνέρας ἀξέμεν ὕλην
πάντοθεν ἐκ κλισιῶν· ἐπὶ δ’ ἀνὴρ ἐσθλὸς ὄρώρει,
Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἀγαπήνορος Ἰδομενῆος.
οἱ δ’ ἵσαν ὑλοτόμους πελέκεας ἐν χερσὶν ἔχοντες
σειράς τ’ εὐπλέκτους· πρὸ δ’ ἄρ’ οὐρῆς κίον αὐτῶν· 115
πολλὰ δ’ ἄναντα κάταντα πάραντά τε δόχμιά τ’ ἥλθον.
ἄλλ’ ὅτε δὴ κυημοὺς προσέβαν πολυπίδακος Ἰδης,
αὐτίκ³ ἄρα δρῦς ὑψικόμους ταναήκει χαλκῷ
τάμνον ἐπειγόμενοι· ταὶ δὲ μεγάλα κτυπέουσαι
πῆπτον. τὰς μὲν ἔπειτα διαπλήσσοντες Ἀχαιοὶ 120
ἔκδεον ἡμιόνων· ταὶ δὲ χθόνα ποσὶ δατεῦντο
ἔλδόμεναι πεδίοιο διὰ ρώπηγα πυκνά.
πάντες δ’ ὑλοτόμοι φιτροὺς φέρον· ὡς γάρ ἀνώγει
Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἀγαπήνορος Ἰδομενῆος.
καὸς δ’ ἄρ’ ἐπ’ ἀκτῆς βάλλον ἐπισχερώ, ἔνθ’ ἄρ⁴
‘Αχιλλεὺς

φράσσατο Πατρόκλῳ μέγα ἡρίον ἦδε οἱ αὐτῷ.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πάντῃ παρακάββαλον ἀσπετον ὕλην,
ἥτ’ ἄρ’ αὖθι μένοντες ἀολλέες. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
αὐτίκα Μυρμιδόνεσσι φιλοπτολέμοισι κέλευσε
χαλκὸν ζώννυνσθαι, ζεῦξαι δ’ ὑπ’ ὄχεσφιν ἔκαστον 13

¹ Line 104 was rejected by Aristophanes.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 104-130

Hades is the spirit and phantom somewhat, albeit the mind be not anywise therein ; for the whole night long hath the spirit of hapless Patroclus stood over me, weeping and wailing, and gave me charge concerning each thing, and was wondrously like his very self."

So spake he, and in them all aroused the desire of lament ; and rosy-fingered Dawn shone forth upon them while yet they wailed around the piteous corpse. But the lord Agamemnon sent forth mules and men from all sides from out the huts to fetch wood ; and a man of valour watched thereover, even Meriones, squire of kindly Idomeneus. And they went forth bearing in their hands axes for the cutting of wood and well-woven ropes, and before them went the mules ; and ever upward, downward, sideward, and aslant they fared. But when they were come to the spurs of many-fountained Ida, forthwith they set them to fell high-crested oaks with the long-edged bronze in busy haste ; and with a mighty crash the trees kept falling. Then the Achaeans split the trunks asunder and bound them behind the mules, and these tore up the earth with their feet as they hasted toward the plain through the thick underbrush. And all the woodcutters bare logs ; for so were they bidden of Meriones, squire of kindly Idomeneus. Then down upon the shore they cast them, man after man, where Achilles planned a great barrow for Patroclus and for himself. But when on all sides they had cast down the measureless wood, they sate them down there and abode, all in one throng. And Achilles straightway bade the war-loving Myrmidons gird them about with bronze, and yoke each man his horses to his

HOMER

ἴππους· οἱ δ' ὅρνυντο καὶ ἐν τεύχεσσιν ἔδυνον,
ἀν δ' ἔβαν ἐν δίφροισι παραιβάται ἥνιοχοί τε,
πρόσθε μὲν ἵππηες, μετὰ δὲ νέφος εἴπετο πεζῶν,
μυρίοι· ἐν δὲ μέσοισι φέρον Πάτροκλον ἑταῖροι.

θριξὶ δὲ πάντα νέκυν καταείνυσσαν, ἃς ἐπέβαλλον
κειρόμενοι· ὅπιθεν δὲ κάρη ἔχε δῆος Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἀχνύμενος· ἔταρον γὰρ ἀμύμονα πέμπ· "Αἰδόσδε.

Οἱ δ' ὅτε χῶρον ὄκανον ὅθι σφισι πέφραδ'
Ἀχιλλεὺς,

κάτθεσαν, αἴψα δέ οἱ μενοεικέα νήεον ὕλην.

ἔνθ' αὐτ' ἄλλ' ἐνόησε ποδάρκης δῆος Ἀχιλλεύς· 140
στὰς ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς ξανθὴν ἀπεκείρατο χαίτην,
τὴν Ῥα Σπερχειῷ ποταμῷ τρέφε τηλεθώσαν.
οὐχίσας δ' ἄρα εἶπεν ἰδὼν ἐπὶ οἴνοπα πόντουν.

"Σπερχεῖ", ἄλλως σοὶ γε πατὴρ ἡρήσατο Πηλεύς,
κεῖσέ με νοστήσαντα φίλην ἐσ πατρίδα γαῖαν 145
σοὶ τε κόμην κερέειν ρέξειν θ' ἱερὴν ἐκατόμβην,
πεντήκοντα δ' ἐνορχα παρ' αὐτόθι μῆλ' ἱερεύσειν
ἐσ πηγάς, ὅθι τοι τέμενος βωμός τε θυήεις.

ὦσ ἡρᾶθ' ὁ γέρων, σὺ δέ οἱ νόδον οὐκ ἐτέλεσσας.

νῦν δ' ἐπεὶ οὐ νέομαι γε φίλην ἐσ πατρίδα γαῖαν, 150
Πατρόκλῳ ἡρωΐ κόμην ὀπάσαιμι φέρεσθαι."

"Ως εἶπὼν ἐν χερσὶ κόμην ἐτάροιο φίλοιο
θῆκεν, τοῖσι δὲ πᾶσιν ὑψὸν ὕμερον ὥρσε γόοιο.
καὶ νῦ κ' ὀδυρομένοισιν ἔδυ φάσι ἡελίοιο,
εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αἴψ' Ἀγαμέμνονι εἶπε παραστάς· 155

car. And they arose and did on their armour and mounted their chariots, warriors and charioteers alike. In front fared the men in chariots, and thereafter followed a cloud of footmen, a host past counting ; and in the midst his comrades bare Patroclus. And as with a garment they wholly covered the corpse with their hair that they shore off and cast thereon ; and behind them goodly Achilles clasped the head, sorrowing the while ; for peerless was the comrade whom he was speeding to the house of Hades.

But when they were come to the place that Achilles had appointed unto them, they set down the dead, and swiftly heaped up for him abundant store of wood. Then again swift-footed goodly Achilles took other counsel ; he took his stand apart from the pyre and shore off a golden lock, the rich growth whereof he had nursed for the river Spercheüs, and, his heart mightily moved, he spake, with a look over the wine-dark sea : "Spercheüs, to no purpose did my father Peleus vow to thee that when I had come home thither to my dear native land, I would shear my hair to thee and offer a holy hecatomb, and on the selfsame spot would sacrifice fifty rams, males without blemish, into thy waters, where is thy demesne and thy fragrant altar. So vowed that old man, but thou didst not fulfil for him his desire. Now, therefore, seeing I go not home to my dear native land, I would fain give unto the warrior Patroclus this lock to fare with him."

He spake and set the lock in the hands of his dear comrade, and in them all aroused the desire of lament. And now would the light of the sun have gone down upon their weeping, had not Achilles drawn nigh to Agamemnon's side and said : "Son of

HOMER

“Ατρεΐδη, σοὶ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε λαὸς Ἀχαιῶν
πείσονται μύθοισι, γόοιο μὲν ἔστι καὶ ἀσαι,
νῦν δ' ἀπὸ πυρκαϊῆς σκέδασον καὶ δεῖπνον ἄνωχθι
ὅπλεσθαι· τάδε δ' ἀμφὶ πονησόμεθ' οἴσι μάλιστα
κήδεός ἔστι νέκυς· παρὰ δ' οἵ τ' ἄγοι ἄμμι
μενόντων.”

160

Αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τό γ' ἀκουσεν ἄναξ ἀνδρῶν Ἀγα-
μέμνων,
αὐτίκα λαὸν μὲν σκέδασεν κατὰ νῆας ἔσσας,
κηδεμόνες δὲ παρ' αὐθὶ μένον καὶ νήεον ὅλην,
ποίησαν δὲ πυρὴν ἑκατόμπεδον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,
ἐν δὲ πυρῇ ὑπάτῃ νεκρὸν θέσαν ἀχνύμενοι κῆρ. 165
πολλὰ δὲ ἵψα μῆλα καὶ εἰλίποδας ἐλικας βοῦς
πρόσθε πυρῆς ἔδερόν τε καὶ ἄμφεπον· ἐκ δ' ἄρα
πάντων

δημὸν ἐλὼν ἐκάλυψε νέκυν μεγάθυμος Ἀχιλλεὺς
ἔς πόδας ἐκ κεφαλῆς, περὶ δὲ δρατὰ σώματα νήει.
ἐν δ' ἐπίθει μέλιτος καὶ ἀλείφατος ἀμφιφορῆας, 170
πρὸς λέχεα κλίνων· πίσυρας δ' ἐριαύχενας ἵππους
ἐσσυμένως ἐνέβαλλε πυρῇ μεγάλα στεναχίζων.
ἐννέα τῷ γε ἄνακτι τραπεζῆες κύνες ἦσαν,
καὶ μὲν τῶν ἐνέβαλλε πυρῇ δύο δειροτομήσας,
δώδεκα δὲ Τρώων μεγαθύμων νίέας ἐσθλοὺς 175
χαλκῷ δηϊόων· κακὰ δὲ φρεσὶ μῆδετο ἔργα·
ἐν δὲ πυρὸς μένος ἥκε σιδήρεον, ὅφρα νέμοιτο.

ἄμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἐπειτα, φίλον δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἔταιρον·
“χαῖρέ μοι, ὦ Πάτροκλε, καὶ εἰν Ἀΐδαο δόμοισι·
πάντα γὰρ ἥδη τοι τελέω τὰ πάροιθεν ὑπέστην. 180
δώδεκα μὲν Τρώων μεγαθύμων νίέας ἐσθλοὺς

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 156-181

Atreus—for to thy words as to those of none other will the host of the Achaeans give heed—of lamenting they may verily take their fill, but for this present disperse them from the pyre, and bid them make ready their meal; for all things here we to whom the dead is nearest and dearest will take due care; and with us let the chieftains also abide.”

Then when the king of men Agamemnon heard this word, he forthwith dispersed the folk amid the shapely ships, but they that were nearest and dearest to the dead abode there, and heaped up the wood, and made a pyre of an hundred feet this way and that, and on the topmost part thereof they set the dead man, their hearts sorrow-laden. And many goodly sheep and many sleek kine of shambling gait they flayed and dressed before the pyre: and from them all great-souled Achilles gathered the fat, and enfolded the dead therein from head to foot, and about him heaped the flayed bodies. And thereon he set two-handled jars of honey and oil, leaning them against the bier; and four horses with high-arched necks he cast swiftly upon the pyre, groaning aloud the while. Nine dogs had the prince, that fed beneath his table, and of these did Achilles cut the throats of twain, and cast them upon the pyre. And twelve valiant sons of the great-souled Trojans slew he with the bronze—and grim was the work he purposed in his heart—and thereto he set the iron might of fire, to range at large. Then he uttered a groan, and called on his dear comrade by name: “Hail, I bid thee, O Patroclus, even in the house of Hades, for now am I bringing all to pass, which aforetime I promised thee. Twelve valiant sons of the great-

HOMER

τοὺς ἄμα σοὶ πάντας πῦρ ἔσθιει· "Εκτόρα δ' οὐ τι
δώσω Πριαμίδην πυρὶ δαπτέμεν, ἀλλὰ κύνεσσιν."

"Ως φάτ' ἀπειλήσας· τὸν δ' οὐ κύνες ἀμφεπένοντο,
ἀλλὰ κύνας μὲν ἄλαλκε Διὸς θυγάτηρ Ἀφροδίτη 185
ῆματα καὶ νύκτας, ρόδόεντι δὲ χρῖεν ἐλαίῳ
ἀμβροσίῳ, ὥνα μή μιν ἀποδρύφοι ἐλκυστάζων.
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ κυάνεον νέφος ἥγαγε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων
οὐρανόθεν πεδίονδε, κάλυψε δὲ χῶρον ἄπαντα
ὅσσον ἐπεῖχε νέκυς, μὴ πρὶν μένος ἡλίοιο 190
σκῆλει ἀμφὶ περὶ χρόα ἔνεσιν ἥδε μέλεσσιν.

Οὐδὲ πυρὴ Πατρόκλου ἐκαίετο τεθνῶτος·
ἔνθ' αὐτὶς ἄλλ' ἐνόρσε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς·
στὰς ἀπάνευθε πυρῆς δοιοῖς ἥρατ' ἀνέμοισι,
Βορέη καὶ Ζεφύρω, καὶ ὑπίσχετο ἵερὰ καλά· 195
πολλὰ δὲ καὶ σπένδων χρυσέῳ δέπαι λιτάνευεν
ἐλθέμεν, ὅφρα τάχιστα πυρὶ φλεγεθοίατο νεκροί,
ἥλη τε σεύατο καήμεναι. ὥκα δὲ Ἰρις
ἀράων ἀτούσα μετάγγελος ἥλθ' ἀνέμοισιν·
οἵ μὲν ἄρα Ζεφύροι δυσαέος ἀθρόοι ἔνδον 200
εἰλαπίνην δαίνυντο· θέουσα δὲ Ἰρις ἐπέστη
βηλῷ ἐπὶ λιθέῳ. τοὶ δ' ὡς ἴδον ὀφθαλμοῖσι,
πάντες ἀνήξαν, κάλεόν τε μιν εἰς ἐ ἔκαστος·
ἡ δ' αὐθὶς ἔζεσθαι μὲν ἀνήνατο, εἶπε δὲ μῦθον·
"οὐχ ἔδος· εἴμι γάρ αὐτις ἐπ' Ὡκεανοῦ ρέεθρα, 205
Αἰθιόπων ἐς γαῖαν, ὅθι ρέζουσ' ἑκατόμβας
ἀθανάτοις, ὥνα δὴ καὶ ἔγω μεταδαίσομαι ἵρων.
ἀλλ' Ἀχιλλεὺς Βορέην ἥδε Ζέφυρον κελαδεινὸν

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souled Trojans, lo all these together with thee the flame devoureth ; but Hector, son of Priam, will I nowise give to the fire to feed upon, but to dogs."

So spake he threatening, but with Hector might no dogs deal ; nay, the daughter of Zeus, Aphrodite, kept dogs from him by day alike and by night, and with oil anointed she him, rose-sweet, ambrosial, to the end that Achilles might not tear him as he dragged him. And over him Phoebus Apollo drew a dark cloud from heaven to the plain, and covered all the place whereon the dead man lay, lest ere the time the might of the sun should shrivel his flesh round about on his sinews and limbs.

Howbeit the pyre of dead Patroclus kindled not. Then again did swift-footed goodly Achilles take other counsel ; he took his stand apart from the pyre, and made prayer to the two winds, to the North Wind and the West Wind, and promised fair offerings, and full earnestly, as he poured libations from a cup of gold, he besought them to come, to the end that the corpses might speedily blaze with fire, and the wood make haste to be kindled. Then forthwith Iris heard his prayer, and hied her with the message to the winds. They in the house of the fierce-blowing West Wind were feasting all together at the banquet, and Iris halted from her running on the threshold of stone. Soon as their eyes beheld her, they all sprang up and called her each one to himself. But she refused to sit, and spake saying : " I may not sit, for I must go back unto the streams of Oceanus, unto the land of the Ethiopians, where they are sacrificing hecatombs to the immortals, that I too may share in the sacred feast. But Achilles prayeth the North Wind and the noisy West Wind to come,

HOMER

ἐλθεῖν ἄραται, καὶ ὑπίσχεται ἵερὰ καλά,
ὅφρα πυρὴν ὅρσητε καήμεναι, γῆ ἔνι κεῖται
Πάτροκλος, τὸν πάντες ἀναστενάχουσιν Ἀχαιοί.”
210

‘Η μὲν ἄρ’ ὡς εἰποῦσ’ ἀπεβήσετο, τοὺς δὲ ὁρέοντο
ἡχῇ θεσπεσίῃ, νέφεα κλονέοντε πάροιθεν.
αἷψα δὲ πόντον ἵκανον ἀήμεναι, ὥρτο δὲ κῦμα
πνοιῇ ὅπο λιγυρῇ· Τροίην δὲ ἐρίβωλον ἵκεσθην,
215
ἐν δὲ πυρῇ πεσέτην, μέγα δὲ ἵαχε θεσπιδαὲς πῦρ.
παννύχιοι δὲ ἄρα τοί γε πυρῆς ἄμυδις φλόγ’ ἔβαλλον,
φυσῶντες λιγέως· ὃ δὲ πάννυχος ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς
χρυσέου ἐκ κρητῆρος, ἐλὼν¹ δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον,
οἶνον ἀφυσσόμενος χαμάδις χέε, δεῦνε δὲ γαῖαν,
220
ψυχὴν κικλήσκων Πατροκλῆος δειλοῖο.
ώς δὲ πατήρ οὐ παιδὸς ὁδύρεται ὀστέα καίων,
νυμφίου, ὃς τε θανὼν δειλοὺς ἀκάχησε τοκῆας,
ώς Ἀχιλλεὺς ἐτάροιο ὁδύρετο ὀστέα καίων,
έρπυζων παρὰ πυρκαϊήν, ἀδινὰ στεναχίζων.
225

‘Ημος δὲ ἐωσφόρος εἴσι φόως ἐρέων ἐπὶ γαῖαν,
οὗν τε μέτα κροκόπεπλος ὑπεὶρ ἀλλα κιδναται ἡώς,
τῆμος πυρκαϊὴ ἐμαραίνετο, παύσατο δὲ φλόξ.
οἵ δὲ ἀνεμοι πάλιν αὗτις ἔβαν οἰκόνδε νέεσθαι
Θρηίκιον κατὰ πόντον· ὃ δὲ ἔστενεν οἰδματι θύων.
230
Πηλεΐδης δὲ ἀπὸ πυρκαϊῆς ἐτέρωσε λιασθεὶς
κλίνθη κεκμηώς, ἐπὶ δὲ γλυκὺς ὅπνος ὅρουσεν.
οἱ δὲ ἀμφ’ Ἀτρεῖωνα ἀολλέες ἡγερέθουντο.
τῶν μιν ἐπερχομένων ὅμαδος καὶ δοῦπος ἔγειρεν,
ἔζετο δὲ ὁρθωθεὶς καὶ σφεας πρὸς μῦθον ἔειπεν.
235

¹ ἐλὼν: ἔχων.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 209-235

and promiseth them fair offerings, that so ye may rouse the pyre to burn whereon lieth Patroclus, for whom all the Achaeans groan aloud."

When she had thus spoken, she departed, and they arose with a wondrous din, driving the clouds tumultuously before them. And swiftly they came to the sea to blow thereon, and the wave swelled beneath the shrill blast; and they came to deep-soiled Troy-land, and fell upon the pyre, and mightily roared the wondrous-blazing fire. So the whole night long as with one blast they beat upon the flame of the pyre, blowing shrill; and the whole night long swift Achilles, taking a two-handled cup in hand, drew wine from a golden bowl and poured it upon the earth, and wetted the ground, calling ever upon the spirit of hapless Patroclus. As a father waileth for his son, as he burneth his bones, a son newly wed whose death hath brought woe to his hapless parents, even so wailed Achilles for his comrade as he burned his bones, going heavily about the pyre with ceaseless groaning.

But at the hour when the star of morning goeth forth to herald light over the face of the earth--the star after which followeth saffron-robed Dawn and spreadeth over the sea--even then grew the burning faint, and the flame thereof died down. And the winds went back again to return to their home over the Thracian sea, and it roared with surging flood. Then the son of Peleus withdrew apart from the burning pyre, and laid him down sore-wearied; and sweet sleep leapt upon him. But they that were with the son of Atreus gathered in a throng, and the noise and din of their oncoming aroused him; and he sat upright and spake to them saying: "Son of

HOMER

“Ατρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἀριστῆς Παναχαιῶν,
πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσατ’ αἴθοπι οὖν
πᾶσαν, δόποσσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
δοτέα Πατρόκλοιο Μενοιτιάδαο λέγωμεν
εὖ διαγιγνώσκοντες· ἀριφραδέα δὲ τέτυκται. 240
ἐν μέσσῃ γάρ ἔκειτο πυρῆ, τοὶ δ’ ἄλλοι ἄνευθεν
ἔσχατιῇ καίοντ’ ἐπιμίξ ἵπποι τε καὶ ἄνδρες.
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἐν χρυσέῃ φιάλῃ καὶ δίπλακι δημῷ
θείομεν, εἰς δὲ κεν αὐτὸς ἔγὼν “Αἴδι κεύθωμαι.¹
τύμβον δ’ οὐ μάλα πολλὸν ἔγὼ πονέεσθαι ἄνωγα, 245
ἄλλ’ ἐπιεικέα τοιον· ἔπειτα δὲ καὶ τὸν Ἀχαιοὶ²
εὐρὺν θ’ ὑψηλὸν τε τιθήμεναι, οἵ κεν ἐμεῖο
δεύτεροι ἐν νήσοι πολυκλήσι λίπησθε.”

“Ως ἔφαθ”, οἵ δὲ ἐπίθοντο ποδώκεῃ Πηλεῖων.
πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σβέσαν αἴθοπι οὖν, 250
δόσσον ἐπὶ φλόξῃ ἥλθε, βαθεῖα δὲ κάππεσε τέφρη·
κλαίοντες δὲ ἑτάροιο ἐνηέος δοτέα λευκὰ
ἄλλεγον ἐς χρυσέην φιάλην καὶ δίπλακα δημόν,
ἐν κλισίγραι δὲ θέντες ἔανῳ λιτὶ κάλυψαν.
τορνώσαντο δὲ σῆμα θεμελιά τε προβάλοντο 255
ἀμφὶ πυρῆν· εἶθαρ δὲ χυτὴν ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἔχεναν,
χεύαντες δὲ τὸ σῆμα πάλιν κίον. αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
αὐτοῦ λαὸν ἔρυκε καὶ ἤζανεν εὐρὺν ἄγωνα,
νηῶν δὲ ἕκφερ’ ἄεθλα, λέβητάς τε τρίποδάς τε²
ἵππους θ’ ἡμιόνους τε βοῶν τ’ ἴφθιμα κάρηνα, 260
ἡδὲ γυναῖκας ἐϋζώνους πολιόν τε σίδηρον.

‘Ιππεῦσιν μὲν πρῶτα ποδώκεσιν ἄγλά’ ἄεθλα
θῆκε γυναῖκα ἄγεσθαι ἀμύμονα ἔργα ἰδυῖαν

¹ κεύθωμαι: κλεέθωμαι Aristarchus.

² Lines 259-261 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 236-263

Atreus, and ye other princes of the hosts of Achaea,
first quench ye with flaming wine the burning pyre,
even all whereon the might of the fire hath come,
and thereafter let us gather the bones of Patroclus,
Menoetius' son, singling them out well from the rest;
and easy they are to discern, for he lay in the midst
of the pyre, while the others burned apart on the
edges thereof, horses and men mingled together.
Then let us place the bones in a golden urn wrapped
in a double layer of fat, until such time as I myself
be hidden in Hades. Howbeit no huge barrow do I
bid you rear with toil for him, but such a one only
as beseemeth; but in aftertime do ye Achaeans build
it broad and high, ye that shall be left amid the
benched ships when I am gone."

So spake he, and they hearkened to the swift-footed son of Peleus. First they quenched with flaming wine the pyre, so far as the flame had come upon it, and the ash had settled deep; and with weeping they gathered up the white bones of their gentle comrade into a golden urn, and wrapped them in a double layer of fat, and placing the urn in the hut they covered it with a soft linen cloth. Then they traced the compass of the barrow and set forth the foundations thereof round about the pyre, and forthwith they piled the up-piled earth. And when they had piled the barrow, they set them to go back again. But Achilles stayed the folk even where they were, and made them to sit in a wide gathering; and from his ships brought forth prizes; cauldrons and tripods and horses and mules and strong oxen and fair-girdled women and grey iron.

For swift charioteers first he set forth goodly prizes, a woman to lead away, one skilled in goodly

HOMER

καὶ τρίποδ' ὡτώεντα δυωκαιεικοσίμετρον,
τῷ πρώτῳ· ἀτὰρ αὖ τῷ δευτέρῳ ἵππον ἔθηκεν 265
ἔξετε ἀδμήτην, βρέφος ἡμίονον κυέουσαν.

αὐτὰρ τῷ τριτάτῳ ἄπυρον κατέθηκε λέβητα
καλόν, τέσσαρα μέτρα κεχανδότα, λευκὸν ἔτ' αὐτῶς.
τῷ δὲ τετάρτῳ θῆκε δύω χρυσοῖο τάλαντα,
πέμπτῳ δ' ἀμφίθετον φιάλην ἀπύρωτον ἔθηκε. 270
στῇ δ' ὄρθῳς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν.

“Ατρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἔϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,¹
ἵππης τάδ' ἀεθλα δεδεγμένα κεῖτ' ἐν ἀγῶνι.
εἰ μὲν νῦν ἐπὶ ἄλλῳ ἀεθλεύομεν Ἀχαιοί,
ἡ τ' ἀνὴρ ἐγὼ τὰ πρῶτα λαβὼν κλισίηνδε φεροίμην. 275
ἴστε γάρ δοσον ἐμοὶ ἀρετῇ περιβάλλετον ἵπποι.
ἀθάνατοί τε γάρ εἰσι, Ποσειδάων δὲ πόρος αὐτοὺς
πατρὶ ἐμῷ Πηλῆῃ, οὐδὲ μάλιστας ἐγγυάλιξεν.
ἄλλος δὲ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ μενέω καὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι.
τοίου γάρ κλέος² ἐσθλὸν ἀπώλεσαν ἡνιόχοιο, 280
ἡπίου, ὃς σφῶν μάλα πολλάκις ὑγρὸν ἔλαιον
χαιτάων κατέχενε, λοέσσας ὕδατι λευκῷ.
τὸν τῷ γέ ἑσταότες πενθείετον, οὐδεὶς δέ σφι
χαῖται ἐρηρέδαται, τῷ δὲ ἑστατον ἀχνυμένω κῆρ.
ἄλλοι δὲ στέλλεσθε κατὰ στρατόν, ὃς τις Ἀχαιῶν 285
ἵπποισίν τε πέποιθε καὶ ἀρμασι κολλητοῖσιν.”

“Ως φάτο Πηλεΐδης, ταχέες δὲ ἵππης ἔγερθεν.³
ώρτο πολὺ πρῶτος μὲν ἀναξ ἀνδρῶν Εὔμηλος,
Ἀδμήτου φίλος νιός, ὃς ἵπποσύνῃ ἐκέκαστο.
τῷ δὲ ἐπὶ Τυδεΐδης ωρτο κρατερὸς Διομήδης, 290
ἵππους δὲ Τρωοὺς ὑπαγε ζυγόν, οὓς ποτὲ ἀπηύρα

¹ ἔϋκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί: ἀριστῆς Παναχαιῶν.

² κλέος: σθένος. ³ ἔγερθεν: ἀγερθεν.

¹ The μέτρον is here evidently some definite, if unknown, standard of liquid measurement.

handiwork, and an eared tripod of two and twenty measures¹ for him that should be first ; and for the second he appointed a mare of six years, unbroken, with a mule foal in her womb ; and for the third he set forth a cauldron untouched of fire, a fair cauldron that held four measures, white even as at the first ; and for the fourth he appointed two talents of gold ; and for the fifth a two-handled urn, yet untouched of fire. Then he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying :

" Son of Atreus, and ye other well-greaved Achaeans, for the charioteers these prizes lie waiting in the lists. If for some other's honour we Achaeans were now holding contests, surely it were I that should win the first prize, and bear it to my hut ; for ye know how far my horses twain surpass in excellence, seeing they are immortal, and it was Poseidon that gave them to my father Peleus, and he gave them to me. Howbeit I verily will abide, I and my single-hooved horses, so valiant and glorious a charioteer have they lost, and one so kind, who full often would pour upon their manes soft oil when he had washed them in bright water. For him they stand and mourn, and on the ground their manes are trailing, and the twain stand there, grieving at heart. But do ye others make yourselves ready throughout the host, whosoever of the Achaeans hath trust in his horses and his jointed car."

So spake the son of Peleus, and the swift charioteers bestirred them. Upsprang, far the first, Eumelus, king of men, Admetus' dear son, a man well-skilled in horsemanship ; and after him upsprang Tydeus' son, mighty Diomedes, and led beneath the yoke the horses of Tros, even them that on a time he had

HOMER

Αἰνείαν, ἀτὰρ αὐτὸν ὑπεξεσάωσεν Ἀπόλλων.
 τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεῖδης ὕρτο ἔανθὸς Μενέλαος
 διογενῆς, ὑπὸ δὲ ζυγὸν ἥγαγεν ὠκέας ἵππους,
 Αἴθην τὴν Ἀγαμέμνονέην τὸν ἔον τε Πόδαργον. 295
 τὴν Ἀγαμέμνονι δῶκ' Ἀγχισιάδης Ἐχέπωλος
 δῶρ', ἵνα μή οἱ ἔποιθ' ὑπὸ Ἰλιον ἡνεμόεσσαν,
 ἀλλ' αὐτοῦ τέρποιτο μένων· μέγα γάρ οἱ ἔδωκε
 Ζεὺς ἄφενος, ναῖεν δ' ὅ γ' ἐν εὐρυχόρῳ Σικυῶνι.
 τὴν ὅ γ' ὑπὸ ζυγὸν ἥγε, μέγα δρόμου ἴσχανόωσαν. 300
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ τέταρτος ἐῦτριχας ὄπλισαθ' ἵππους,
 Νέστορος ἀγλαὸς υἱὸς ὑπερθύμοιο ἄνακτος,
 τοῦ Νηληϊάδαο· Πιλοιγενέες δὲ οἱ ἵπποι
 ὠκύποδες φέρον ἄρμα. πατὴρ δέ οἱ ἄγχι παραστὰς
 μιθεῖτ' εἰς ἀγαθὰ φρονέων νοέοντι καὶ αὐτῷ. 305
 "Ἀντίλοχ", ἦ τοι μέν σε νέον περ ἔόντα φίλησαν
 Ζεύς τε Ποσειδάων τε, καὶ ἵπποσύνας ἔδιδαξαν
 παντοίας· τῷ καὶ σε διδασκέμεν οὕ τι μάλα χρεώ·
 οἶσθα γάρ εὖ περὶ τέρμαθ' ἐλισσέμεν· ἀλλά τοι ἵπποι
 βάρδιστοι θείειν· τῷ τ' οἴω λοίγι' ἔσεσθαι. 310
 τῶν δ' ἵπποι μὲν ἔασιν ἀφάρτεροι, οὐδὲ μὲν αὐτοὶ
 πλείονα ἴσασιν σέθεν αὐτοῦ μητίσασθαι.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ σύ, φίλος, μῆτιν ἐμβάλλεο θυμῷ
 παντοίην, ἵνα μή σε παρεκπροφύγησιν ἀεθλα.
 μῆτι τοι δρυτόμος μέγ' ἀμείνων ἡὲ βίηφι· 315
 μῆτι δ' αὗτε κυβερνήτης ἐνὶ οἴνοπι πόντω
 νηα θοήν ιθύνει ἐρεχθομένην ἀνέμοισι.
 μῆτι δ' ἡνίοχος περιγίγνεται ἡνιόχοιο.
 ἄλλος μέν θ' ἵπποισι καὶ ἄρμασιν οἰσι πεποιθὼς
 ἀφραδέως ἐπὶ πολλὸν ἐλίσσεται ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα, 320

taken from Aeneas, albeit Apollo snatched away Aeneas' self ; and after him uprose Atreus' son, fair-haired Menelaus, sprung from Zeus, and led beneath the yoke swift steeds, Aethe, Agamemnon's mare, and his own horse Podargus. The mare had Anchises' son Echepolus given to Agamemnon without price, to the end that he might not follow him to windy Ilios, but might abide at home and take his joy; for great wealth had Zeus given him, and he dwelt in spacious Sicyon : her Menelaus led beneath the yoke, and exceeding fain was she of the race. And fourth Antilochus made ready his fair-maned horses, he the peerless son of Nestor, the king high of heart, the son of Neleus ; and bred at Pylos were the swift-footed horses that drew his car. And his father drew nigh and gave counsel to him for his profit—a wise man to one that himself had knowledge. “ Antilochus, for all thou art young, yet have Zeus and Poseidon loved thee and taught thee all manner of horsemanship ; wherefore to teach thee is no great need, for thou knowest well how to wheel about the turning-post ; yet are thy horses slowest in the race : therefore I deem there will be sorry work for thee. The horses of the others are swifter, but the men know not how to devise more cunning counsel than thine own self. Wherefore come, dear son, lay thou up in thy mind cunning of every sort, to the end that the prizes escape thee not. By cunning, thou knowest, is a woodman far better than by might ; by cunning too doth a helmsman on the wine-dark deep guide aright a swift ship that is buffeted by winds ; and by cunning doth charioteer prove better than charioteer. Another man, trusting in his horses and car, heedlessly wheeleth wide to this side and that,

HOMER

ἴπποι δὲ πλανώνται ἀνὰ δρόμον, οὐδὲ κατίσχει·
 ὃς δέ κε κέρδεα εἰδῆ ἐλαύνων ἥσσονας ἵππους,
 αἱὲ τέρμ' ὁρόων στρέφει ἐγγύθεν, οὐδέ ἐ λήθει
 ὅππως τὸ πρῶτον τανύσῃ βοέοισιν ἴμᾶσιν,
 ἀλλ' ἔχει ἀσφαλέως καὶ τὸν προῦχοντα δοκεύει. 325
 σῆμα δέ τοι ἐρέω μάλ' ἀριφραδές, οὐδέ σε λήσει.
 ἔστηκε ἔνδον αὖν ὅσον τ' ὄργυι' ὑπὲρ αἴης,
 ἦ δρυὸς ἡ πεύκης· τὸ μὲν οὐ καταπύθεται ὅμβρῳ,
 λᾶς δὲ τοῦ ἕκάτερθεν ἐρηρέδαται δύο λευκῷ
 ἐν ἔυνοχῇσιν ὅδοῦ, λεῖος δ' ἵπποδρομος ἀμφίς. 330
 ἦ τεν σῆμα βροτοῖο πάλαι κατατεθνῶτος,
 ἦ τό γε νύσσα τέτυκτο ἐπὶ προτέρων ἀνθρώπων,¹
 καὶ νῦν τέρματ' ἔθηκε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
 τῷ σὺ μάλ' ἐγχρίμψας ἐλάαν σχεδὸν ἄρμα καὶ ἵππους,
 αὐτὸς δὲ κλινθῆναι ἐϋπλέκτω ἐνὶ δίφρῳ 335
 ἥκ' ἐπ' ἀριστερὰ τοῖν· ἀτὰρ τὸν δεξιὸν ἵππον
 κένσαι δροκλήσας, εἶξαί τέ οἱ ἡνία χερσὶν.
 ἐν νύσσῃ δέ τοι ἵππος ἀριστερὸς ἐγχριμφθήτω,
 ὡς ἂν τοι πλήμνη γε δοάσσεται ἄκρον ἵκεσθαι
 κύκλου ποιητοῖο· λίθου δ' ἀλέασθαι ἐπαυρεῖν, 340
 μή πως ἵππους τε τρώσῃς κατά θ' ἄρματα ἀξῆς·
 χάρμα δὲ τοῖς ἄλλοισιν, ἐλεγχείη δὲ σοὶ αὐτῷ
 ἔσσεται· ἀλλά, φίλος, φρονέων πεφυλαγμένος εἶναι.
 εἰ γάρ κ' ἐν νύσσῃ γε παρεξελάσσθα διώκων,
 οὐκ ἔσθ' ὃς κέ σ' ἔλησι μετάλμενος οὐδὲ παρέλθῃ, 345

¹ In the place of lines 332 f. Aristarchus read,
 ἡλε σκῆρος ἔην, νῦν αὐθέτο τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεύς.

¹ The meaning seems to be that the cunning driver, instead of allowing his horses to run without control and set their own pace, keeps them constantly in hand, and "stretches" them to just the right degree from the very start.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 321-345

and his horses roam over the course, neither keepeth he them in hand ; whereas he that hath a crafty mind, albeit he drive worse horses, keepeth his eye ever on the turning-post and wheeleth close thereby, neither is unmindful how at the first to force his horses with the ox-hide reins,¹ but keepeth them ever in hand, and watcheth the man that leadeth him in the race. Now will I tell thee a manifest sign that will not escape thee. There standeth, as it were a fathom's height above the ground, a dry stump, whether of oak or of pine, which rotteth not in the rain, and two white stones on either side thereof are firmly set against it at the joinings of the course, and about it is smooth ground for driving. Haply it is a monument of some man long ago dead, or haply was made the turning-post of a race in days of men of old ; and now hath swift-footed goodly Achilles appointed it his turning-post. Pressing hard thereon do thou drive close thy chariot and horses, and thyself lean in thy well-plaited² car a little to the left of the pair, and to the off horse do thou give the goad, calling to him with a shout, and give him rein from thy hand. But to the post let the near horse draw close, that the nave of the well-wrought wheel seem to graze the surface thereof—but be thou ware of touching the stone, lest haply thou wound thy horses and wreck thy car ; so should there be joy for the rest, but reproach for thyself. Nay, dear son, be thou wise and on thy guard ; for if at the turning-post thou shalt drive past the rest in thy course, there is no man that shall catch thee by a burst of speed, neither pass thee by, nay, not

¹ That the platform on which the charioteer and warrior stood in the Homeric chariot was plaited of thongs appears from v. 727 f.

HOMER

οὐδ' εἴ κεν μετόπισθεν Ἀρίονα δῖον ἐλαύνοι,
Ἄδρήστου ταχὺν ἵππον, ὃς ἐκ θεόφιν γένος ἦεν,
ἢ τοὺς Λαομέδοντος, οἵ ἐνθάδε γ' ἔτραφεν ἐσθλοί·"

"Ως εἰπὼν Νέστωρ Νηλήιος ἀψὶ ἐνὶ χώρῃ
ἔζετ', ἐπεὶ φὶ παιδὶ ἐκάστου πείρατ' ἔειπε. 350

Μηριόνης δ' ἄρα πέμπτος ἐντριχας ὠπλίσαθ'
ιππους.

ἄν δ' ἔβαν ἐς δίφρους, ἐν δὲ κλήρους ἐβάλοντο·
πάλλ' Ἀχιλεύς, ἐκ δὲ κλῆρος θόρε Νεστορίδαο
Ἀντιλόχου· μετὰ τὸν δὲ λάχε κρείων Εῦμηλος·
τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀτρεΐδης, δουρικλειτὸς Μενέλαος, 355
τῷ δ' ἐπὶ Μηριόνης λάχ' ἐλαυνέμεν· υστατος αὗτε
Τυδεΐδης ὥχ' ἄριστος ἐὼν λάχ' ἐλαυνέμεν ἵππους.
στὰν δὲ μεταστοιχί, σήμηνε δὲ τέρματ' Ἀχιλλεὺς
τηλόθεν ἐν λείῳ πεδίῳ· παρὰ δὲ σκοπὸν εἰσεν
ἀντίθεον Φοίνικα, διπάνα πατρὸς ἑοῖο, 360
ὡς μεμνέωτο δρόμου¹ καὶ ἀληθείην ἀποείποι.

Οἱ δ' ἄμα πάντες ἐφ' ἵππουι μάστιγας ἀειραν,
πέπληγόν θ' ἴμασιν, ὅμοκλησάν τ' ἐπέεσσιν
ἐσσυμένως· οἱ δ' ὡκα διέπρησσον πεδίοιο
νόσφι νεῶν ταχέως· ὑπὸ δὲ στέρνοισι κονίη
ιστατ' ἀειρομένη ὡς τε νέφος ἡὲ θύελλα,
χαῖται δ' ἐρρώντο μετὰ πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο.
ἄρματα δ' ἄλλοτε μὲν χθονὶ πίλνατο πουλυβοτείρη,
ἄλλοτε δ' ἀίξασκε μετήρα· τοὶ δ' ἐλατήρες
ἐστασαν ἐν δίφροισι, πάτασσε δὲ θυμὸς ἐκάστου 370
νίκης ιεμένων· κέκλοντο δὲ οἷσιν ἔκαστος
ἵπποις, οἱ δ' ἐπέτοντο κονίοντες πεδίοιο.

'Αλλ' ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλεον δρόμον ὠκέες ἵπποι
ἀψὶ ἐφ' ἀλὸς πολιῆς, τότε δὴ ἀρετὴ γε ἐκάστου

¹ δρόμου: δρόμου Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 346-374

though in pursuit he were driving goodly Arion, the swift horse of Adrastus, that was of heavenly stock, or those of Laomedon, the goodly breed of this land."

So saying Nestor, son of Neleus, sate him down again in his place, when he had told his son the sum of every matter.

And fifth Meriones made ready his fair-maned horses. Then they mounted their cars, and cast in the lots ; and Achilles shook them, and forth leapt the lot of Nestor's son, Antilochus ; after him had the lord Eumelus a place, and next to him Atreus' son, Menelaus, famed for his spear, and next to him Meriones drew his place ; and last of all the son of Tydeus, albeit far the best, drew a place for his chariot. Then took they their places in a row, and Achilles shewed them the turning-post afar off in the smooth plain ; and thereby he set as an umpire godlike Phoenix, his father's follower, that he might mark the running and tell the truth thereof.

Then they all at one moment lifted the lash each above his yoke of horses, and smote them with the reins, and called to them with words, full eagerly ; and forthwith they sped swiftly over the plain away from the ships ; and beneath their breasts the dust arose and stood, as it were a cloud or a whirlwind, and their manes streamed on the blasts of the wind. And the chariots would now course over the bounteous earth, and now again would bound on high ; and they that drove stood in the cars, and each man's heart was athrob as they strove for victory ; and they called every man to his horses, that flew in the dust over the plain.

But when now the swift horses were fulfilling the last stretch of the course, back toward the grey sea,

HOMER

φαίνετ¹, ἄφαρ δ' ἵπποισι τάθη δρόμος· ὥκα δ' ἔπειτα 375
 αἱ Φηρητιάδαι ποδώκεες ἔκφερον ἵπποι.
 τὰς δὲ μετ' ἔξέφερον Διομήδεος ἄρσενες ἵπποι,
 Τρώοι, οὐδέ τι πολλὸν ἀνευθ' ἔσαν, ἀλλὰ μάλ² ἐγγύτ³.
 αἰεὶ γὰρ δίφρου ἐπιβησομένοισιν ἔκτην, 380
 πνοιῇ δ' Εὔμήλοιο μετάφρενον εὐρέε τ' ὥμω
 θέρμετ⁴. ἐπ' αὐτῷ γὰρ κεφαλὰς καταθέντε πετέσθην.
 καὶ νῦ κεν ἡ παρέλασσ⁵ ἡ ἀμφήριστον ἔθηκεν,
 εἴ μὴ Τυδέος υἱ⁶ κοτέσσατο Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
 ὃς ρά οἱ ἐκ χειρῶν ἔβαλεν μάστιγα φαεινῆν. 385
 τοῦ δ' ἀπ' ὁφθαλμῶν χύτο δάκρυα χωμένοιο,
 οὖνεκα τὰς μὲν ὅρα ἔτι καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον ιούσας,
 οἵ δ' ἑοὶ ἐβλάφθησαν ἀνευ κέντροιο θέοντες.
 οὐδ' ἄρ⁷ Ἀθηναίην ἐλεφηράμενος λάθ⁸ Ἀπόλλων
 Τυδεῖδην, μάλα δ' ὥκα μετέσσυτο ποιμένα λαῶν,
 δῶκε δέ οἱ μάστιγα, μένος δ' ἵπποισιν ἐνῆκεν. 390
 ἡ δὲ μετ' Ἀδμήτου υἱὸν κοτέουσα βεβήκει,
 ἵππειον δέ οἱ ἥξε θεὰ ζυγόν· αἱ δέ οἱ ἵπποι
 ἀμφὶς ὅδον δραμέτην, ρυμὸς δ' ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἐλύσθη.
 αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφροιο παρὰ τροχὸν ἐξεκυλίσθη, 395
 ἀγκῶνάς τε περιδρύθη στόμα τε ρῦνάς τε,
 θρυλίχθη δὲ μέτωπον ἐπ' ὁφρύσι· τῷ δέ οἱ ὄσσε
 δακρυόφι πλῆσθεν, θαλερὴ δέ οἱ ἔσχετο φωνή.
 Τυδεῖδης δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους,
 πολλὸν τῶν ἄλλων ἐξάλμενος· ἐν γὰρ Ἀθήνη
 ἵπποις ἥκε μένος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κῦδος ἔθηκε. 400
 τῷ δ' ἄρ⁹ ἐπ' Ἀτρεῖδης εἶχε ξανθὸς Μενέλαος.

¹ i.e. Eumelus, strictly the grandson of Phere, but the patronymic is often thus used.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 375-401

then verily was made manifest the worth of each, and the pace of their horses was forced to the uttermost. And forthwith the swift-footed mares of the son of Pheres¹ shot to the front, and after them Diomedes' stallions of the breed of Tros; not far behind were they, but close behind, for they seemed ever like to mount upon Eumelus' car, and with their breath his back waxed warm and his broad shoulders, for right over him did they lean their heads as they flew along. And now would Tydeus' son have passed him by or left the issue in doubt, had not Phoebus Apollo waxed wroth with him and smitten from his hand the shining lash. Then from his eyes ran tears in his wrath for that he saw the mares coursing even far swiftlier still than before, while his own horses were hampered, as running without goad. But Athene was not unaware of Apollo's cheating of the son of Tydeus, and right swiftly sped she after the shepherd of the host, and gave him back the lash and put strength into his horses. Then in wrath was she gone after the son of Admetus, and the goddess brake the yoke of his steeds, and to his cost the mares swerved to this side and that of the course, and the pole was swung to the earth; and Eumelus himself was hurled from out the car beside the wheel, and from his elbows and his mouth and nose the skin was stripped, and his forehead above his brows was bruised; and both his eyes were filled with tears and the flow of his voice was checked. Then Tydeus' son turned his single-hooved horses aside and drove on, darting out far in advance of the rest; for Athene put strength in his horses and gave glory to himself. And after him drove the son of Atreus, fair-haired Menelaus. But Antilochus called

HOMER

Αντίλοχος δ' ἵπποισιν ἐκέκλετο πατρὸς ἑοῖο.
 “ἔμβητον καὶ σφῶι· τιταίνετον ὅττι τάχιστα.
 ἦ τοι μὲν κείνοισιν ἐριζέμεν οὐ τι κελεύω,
 Τυδεΐδεω ἵπποισι δαῖφρονος, οἶσιν Ἀθήνη⁴⁰⁵
 νῦν ὥρεξε τάχος καὶ ἐπ' αὐτῷ κῦδος ἔθηκεν.
 ἵππους δ' Ἀτρεΐδαο κιχάνετε, μηδὲ λίπησθον,
 καρπαλίμως, μὴ σφῶιν ἐλεγχείην καταχεύῃ
 Αἴθη θῆλυς ἔοῦσα· τί ἦ λείπεσθε, φέριστοι;
 ὅδε γὰρ ἔξερέω, καὶ μήν τετελεσμένον ἔσται.⁴¹⁰
 οὐ σφῶιν κομιδὴ παρὰ Νέστορι ποιμένι λαῶν
 ἔσσεται, αὐτίκα δ' ὑμμε κατακτενεῖ ὀξεῖ χαλκῷ,
 αἱ κ' ἀποκηδήσαντε φερώμεθα χεῖρον ἄεθλον.
 ἀλλ' ἐφομαρτεῖτον καὶ σπεύδετον ὅττι τάχιστα.
 ταῦτα δ' ἔγων αὐτὸς τεχνήσομαι ηδὲ νοήσω,⁴¹⁵
 στεινωπῷ ἐν ὁδῷ παραδύμεναι, οὐδέ με λήσει.”

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἱ δὲ ἄνακτος ὑποδείσαντες δόμοκλὴν
 μᾶλλον ἐπιδραμέτην ὀλίγον χρόνον· αἴψα δ’ ἔπειτα
 στεῦνος ὄδοι κοίλης ἵδεν Ἀντίλοχος μενεχάρμης.
 ρώχμος ἔην γαίης, ἦ χειμέριον ἀλέν υδωρ⁴²⁰
 ἔξερρηξεν ὄδοιο, βάθυνε δὲ χῶρον ἄπαντα.²
 τῇ ρὸ εἰχεν Μενέλαος ἀματροχίας ἀλεείνων.
 Ἀντίλοχος δὲ παρατρέψας ἔχε μώνυχας ἵππους
 ἐκτὸς ὄδοῦ, ὀλίγον δὲ παρακλίνας ἐδίωκεν.
 Ἀτρεΐδης δ' ἔδδεισε καὶ Ἀντιλόχῳ ἔγεγώνει.⁴²⁵
 “Ἀντίλοχ”, ἀφραδέως ἵππάζεαι· ἀλλ’ ἄνεχ¹ ἵππους.
 στεινωπὸς γὰρ ὄδος, τάχα δ’ εὐρυτέρη παρελάσσαι.
 μὴ πως ἀμφοτέρους δηλήσεαι ἄρματι κύρσας.”

¹ Lines 405 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

² ἄπαντα : ἔνερθεν.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 402-428

to the horses of his father : " Go in now, ye twain as well ; strain to your utmost speed. With yon steeds verily I nowise bid you strive, with the horses of wise-hearted Tydeus to the which Athene hath now given speed and vouchsafed glory to him that driveth them. But the horses of the son of Atreus do ye overtake with speed, and be not outstripped of them, lest shame be shed on you by Aethe that is but a mare. Why are ye outstripped, good steeds ? For thus will I speak out to you, and verily it shall be brought to pass : no tendance shall there be for you twain with Nestor, the shepherd of the host, but forthwith will he slay you with the sharp bronze, if through your heedlessness we win but a worse prize. Nay, have after them with all speed ye may, and this will I myself contrive and plan, that we slip past them in the narrow way ; it shall not escape me."

So spake he, and they, seized with fear at the rebuke of their master, ran swiftlier on for a little time, and then quickly did Antilochus, staunch in fight, espy a narrow place in the hollow road. A rift there was in the ground, where the water, swollen by winter rains, had broken away a part of the road and had hollowed all the place. There drove Menelaus in hope that none other might drive abreast of him. But Antilochus turned aside his single-hooved horses, and drove on outside the track, and followed after him, a little at one side. And the son of Atreus was seized with fear, and shouted to Antilochus : " Antilochus, thou art driving recklessly ; nay, rein in thy horses ! Here is the way straitened, but presently it will be wider for passing ; lest haply thou work harm to us both by fouling my car."

HOMER

"Ως ἔφατ', 'Αντίλοχος δ' ἔτι καὶ πολὺ μᾶλλον
ἔλαυνε

κέντρω ἐπισπέρχων, ὡς οὐκ ἀΐοντι ἔοικάς.

430

ὅσσα δὲ δίσκου οὖρα κατωμαδίοιο πέλονται,

οὗν τ' αἰζήδος ἀφῆκεν ἀνὴρ πειρώμενος ἥβης,

τόσσον ἐπιδραμέτην· αἱ δ' ἡρώησαν ὁπίσσων

'Ατρεΐδεω· αὐτὸς γὰρ ἔκών μεθέηκεν ἐλαύνειν,

μήν πως συγκύρσειαν ὅδῷ ἔνι μῶνυχες ἵπποι,

435

δίφρους τ' ἀνστρέψειαν ἔϋπλεκέας, κατὰ δ' αὐτοὶ

ἐν κονίησι πέσοιεν ἐπειγόμενοι περὶ νίκης.

τὸν καὶ νεικείων προσέφη ἔανθος Μενέλαος·

"'Αντίλοχ', οὕ τις σεῖο βροτῶν ὄλοώτερος ἄλλος.

ἔρρ', ἐπεὶ οὕ σ' ἔτυμόν γε φάμεν πεπινύσθαι 'Αχαιοί. 440

ἄλλ' οὐ μὰν οὐδ' ᾧς ἀτέρ ὄρκου οἴσῃ δεθλον·"

"Ως εἰπὼν ἵπποισιν ἐκέλετο φώνησέν τε·

" μή μοι ἐρύκεσθον μηδ' ἔστατον ἀχνυμένω κῆρ.

φθήσονται τούτοισι πόδες καὶ γοῦνα καμόντα

ἢ ὑμῶν· ἄμφω γὰρ ἀτέμβονται νεότητος."

445

"Ως ἔφαθ', οἵ δὲ ἄνακτος ὑποδδείσαντες ὅμοκλῆν
μᾶλλον ἐπιδραμέτην, τάχα δέ σφισιν ἄγχι γένοντο.

'Αργεῖοι δ' ἐν ἀγῶνι καθήμενοι εἰσοράωντο

ἵππους· τοὶ δ' ἐπέτοντο κονίουντες πεδίοιο.

πρῶτος δ' 'Ιδομενεὺς Κρητῶν ἀγὸς ἐφράσαθ' ἵππους. 450

ἥστο γὰρ ἐκτὸς ἀγῶνος ὑπέρτατος ἐν περιωπῇ.

τοῖο δ' ἄνευθεν ἐόντος ὅμοκλητῆρος ἀκούσας

ἔγνω, φράσσατο δ' ἵππον ἀριπρεπέα προῦχοντα,

ὅς τὸ μὲν ἄλλο τόσον φοῖνιξ ἦν, ἐν δὲ μετώπῳ

λευκὸν σῆμα τέτυκτο περίτροχον ἥπτε μήνη. 455

στῆ δ' ὄρθος καὶ μῦθον ἐν 'Αργείοισιν ἔειπεν.

¹ Without giving an oath, i.e. that he had used no trickery in the race; cf. 585. This of course Antilochus could not do.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 429-456

So spake he, but Antilochus drove on even the more hotly, and plied the goad, as he were one that heard not. And far as is the range of a discus swung from the shoulder, which a young man hurleth, making trial of his strength, even so far ran they on ; but the mares of the son of Atreus gave back, for of his own will he forbore to urge them, lest haply the single-hooved horses should clash together in the track, and overturn the well-plaited cars, and themselves be hurled in the dust in their eager haste for victory. Then fair-haired Menelaus chid Antilochus, and said : " Antilochus, than thou is none other of mortals more malicious. Go, and perdition take thee, since falsely did we Achaeans deem thee wise. Howbeit even so shalt thou not bear off the prize without an oath."¹

So said he, and called to his horses, saying : " Hold not back, I bid you, neither stand ye still with grief at heart. Their feet and knees will grow weary before yours, for they both are lacking in youth."

So spake he, and they, seized with fear at the rebuke of their master, ran swiftlier on, and quickly came close anigh the others.

But the Argives sitting in the place of gathering were gazing at the horses, that flew amid the dust over the plain. And the first to mark them was Idomeneus, leader of the Cretans, for he sat without the gathering, the highest of all, in a place of outlook, and when he heard the voice of him that shouted, albeit afar off, he knew it ; and he was ware of a horse, shewing clear to view in front, one that was a bay all the rest of him, but on his forehead was a white spot round like the moon. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives saying : " My friends,

HOMER

“ὦ φίλοι, Ἀργείων ἡγήτορες ἥδε μέδοντες,
οῖος ἐγών ἵππους αὐγάζομαι ἥε καὶ ὑμεῖς;
ἄλλοι μοι δοκέουσι παροίτεροι ἔμμεναι ἵπποι,
ἄλλος δ' ἥνιοχος ἴνδαλλεται· αἱ δέ που αὐτοῦ 460
ἔβλαβεν ἐν πεδίῳ, αἱ κεῖσέ γε φέρτεραι ἥσαν.
ἥ τοι γάρ τὰς πρῶτα ἴδον περὶ τέρμα βαλούσας,
νῦν δ' οὐ πῃ δύναμαι ἰδέειν, πάντη δέ μοι ὅσσε
Τρωϊκὸν ἄμι πεδίον παπταίνετον εἰσορόωντι.
ἥτε τὸν ἥνιοχον φύγον ἥνιά, οὐδὲ δυνάσθη 465
εὖ σχεθέειν περὶ τέρμα, καὶ οὐκ ἐτύχησεν ἐλίξας.
ἔνθα μιν ἐκπεσέειν δῶσσα σύν θ' ἄρματα δέξαι,
αἱ δ' ἔξηρώησαν, ἐπεὶ μένος ἔλλαβε θυμόν.
ἄλλὰ ἴδεσθε καὶ ὑμμες ἀνασταδόν· οὐ γάρ ἐγώ γε 470
εὖ διαγιγνώσκω· δοκέει δέ μοι ἔμμεναι ἀνήρ
Αἴτωλὸς γενεήν, μετὰ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἀνάσσει,¹
Τυδέος ἵπποδάμου νίσσ, κρατερὸς Διομήδης.”
Τὸν δ' αἰσχρῶς ἐνένιπεν Ὁὐλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας.
“Ιδομενεῦ, τί πάρος λαβρεύεαι; αἱ δ' ἐπ' ἄνευθεν 475
ἵπποι ἀερούποδες πολέος πεδίοιο δίενται.
οὔτε νεώτατός ἐσσι μετ' Ἀργείοισι τοσοῦτον,
οὔτε τοι δέξύτατον κεφαλῆς ἐκ δέρκεται ὅσσε.
ἄλλ' αἰεὶ μύθοις λαβρεύεαι· οὐδέ τί σε χρὴ
λαβραγόρην ἔμεναι· πάρα γάρ καὶ ἀμείνονες ἄλλοι.²
ἵπποι δ' αὐταὶ ἔσσι παροίτεραι, αἱ τὸ πάρος περ., 480
Εύμήλουν, ἐν δ' αὐτὸς ἔχων εὐληρα βέβηκε.”
Τὸν δὲ χολωσάμενος Κρητῶν ἄγος ἀντίον ηῦδα.
“Ἄλαν, νεῖκος ἄριστε, κακοφραδές, ἄλλα τε πάντα

¹ Line 471 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 479 was rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 457-483

leaders and rulers of the Argives, is it I alone that discern the horses, or do ye as well? Other are they, meseemeth, that be now in front, and other is the charioteer that appeareth; and the mares will have come to harm out yonder on the plain, they that were in front on the outward course. For in truth I marked them sweeping first about the turning-post, but now can I nowhere spy them, though mine eyes glance everywhither over the Trojan plain, as I gaze. Did the reins haply slip from the charioteer, and was he unable to guide the course aright about the post, and did he fail in the turn? Even there, methinks, must he have been hurled to earth, and have wrecked his car, and the mares must have swerved from the course in wild terror of heart. Howbeit stand ye up also, and look; for myself I discern not clearly, but the man seemeth to me to be an Aetolian by race, and is king among the Argives, even the son of horse-taming Tydeus, mighty Diomedes."

Then shamefully chid him swift Aias, son of Oileus: "Idomeneus, why art thou a braggart from of old? Nay, still afar off are the high-stepping mares speeding over the wide plain. Neither art thou so far the youngest among the Argives, nor do thine eyes look forth from thy head so far the keenliest; yet thou ever protest loudly. It beseemeth thee not to be loud of speech, for here be others better than thou. The selfsame mares are in the lead, that led of old, even they of Eumelus, and himself he standeth firmly in the car and holdeth the reins."

Then the leader of the Cretans waxed wroth, and spake in answer: "Aias, thou master of railing, witless in counsel, in all things else thou fallest

HOMER

δεῖνεαι Ἀργείων, ὅτι τοι νόος ἔστιν ἀπηνής.
δεῦρο νυν, ἢ τρίποδος περιδώμεθα ἡὲ λέβητος, 485
ἴστορα δ' Ἀτρεῖδην Ἀγαμέμνονα θείομεν ἄμφω,
ὅππότεραι πρόσθ' ἵπποι, ἵνα γνώῃς ἀποτίνων."

"Ως ἔφατ', ὅρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' Ὁϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας
χωόμενος χαλεποῖσιν ἀμείψασθαι ἐπέεσσι·
καί νύ κε δὴ προτέρω ἔτ' ἔρις γένετ' ἀμφοτέροισιν, 490
εὶ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ φάτο μῦθον·
"μηκέτι νῦν χαλεποῖσιν ἀμείβεσθον ἐπέεσσιν,
Αἴαν Ἰδομενεῦ τε, κακοῖς, ἐπεὶ οὐδὲ ἕοικε.
καὶ δ' ἄλλῳ νεμεσάτον, ὅτις τοιαῦτά γε ῥέζοι.
ἄλλ' ὑμεῖς ἐν ἀγῶνι καθήμενοι εἰσοράσθε 495
ἵππους· οἱ δὲ τάχ' αὐτοὶ ἐπειγόμενοι περὶ νίκης
ἐνθάδ' ἐλεύσονται· τότε δὲ γνώσεσθε ἔκαστος
ἵππους Ἀργείων, οἱ δεύτεροι οἱ τε πάροιθεν."

"Ως φάτο, Τυδεῖδης δὲ μάλα σχεδὸν ἦλθε διώκων,
μάστι δ' αἰὲν ἔλαυνε κατωμαδόν· οἱ δέ οἱ ἵπποι 500
ὑψόσ' ἀειρέσθην ρίμφα πρήσσοντε κέλευθον.
αἰὲν δ' ἡνίοχον κονίης ράθαμιγγες ἔβαλλον,
ἄρματα δὲ χρυσῷ πεπυκασμένα κασσιτέρῳ τε
ἵπποις ὠκυπόδεσσιν ἐπέτρεχον· οὐδέ τι πολλή 505
γίγνετ' ἐπισσώτρων ἄρματροχῇ κατόπισθεν
ἐν λεπτῇ κονίῃ· τὼ δὲ σπεύδοντε πετέσθην.
στῇ δὲ μέσῳ ἐν ἀγῶνι, πολὺς δ' ἀνεκήκιεν ἰδρῶς
ἵππων ἔκ τε λόφων καὶ ἀπὸ στέρνοιο χαμᾶζε.
αὐτὸς δ' ἐκ δίφροιο χαμαὶ θόρε παμφανόωντος,
κλῖνε δ' ἄρα μάστιγα ποτὶ ζυγόν· οὐδὲ μάτησεν 510
ἴφθιμος Σθένελος, ἀλλ' ἐσσυμένως λάβ' ἀεθλον,
530

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 484-511

behind the other Argives, for thy mind is stubborn. Come now, let us wager a tripod or a cauldron, and as umpire betwixt us twain let us choose Atreus' son Agamemnon, as to which mares are in the lead—that thou mayest learn by paying the price."

So spake he, and forthwith uprose in wrath swift Aias, son of Oileus, to answer him with angry words; and yet further would the strife between the twain have gone, had not Achilles himself stood up, and spoken, saying: "No longer now, O Aias and Idomeneus, answer ye one another with angry words, with evil words, for that were unseemly. Ye have indignation with another, whoso should act thus. Nay, sit ye down in the place of gathering, and watch ye the horses; full soon in their eager haste for victory will they come hither, and then shall ye know, each man of you, the horses of the Argives, which be behind, and which in the lead."

So spake he, and Tydeus' son came hard anigh as he drove, and with his lash dealt many a stroke down from the shoulder; and his horses leapt on high as they swiftly sped on their way. And ever did flakes of dust smite the charioteer, and his chariot overlaid with gold and tin ran on behind the swift-footed horses, and small trace there was of the wheel tires behind in the light dust, as the twain flew speeding on. Then he drew up in the midst of the place of gathering, and in streams the sweat flowed from the necks and chests of the horses to the ground. And Diomedes himself leapt to the ground from his gleaming car, and leaned the goad against the yoke. Neither did mighty Sthenelus anywise tarry, but speedily took the prize, and gave

HOMER

δῶκε δ' ἄγειν ἑτάροισιν ὑπερβύμοισι γυναικα
καὶ τρίποδ' ὠτώεντα φέρειν· δὸς ἔλυεν ὑφ' ἵππους.

Τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' Ἀντίλοχος Νηλήιος ἥλασεν ἵππους,
κέρδεσιν, οὐ τι τάχει γε, παραφθάμενος Μενέλαιον· 515
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς Μενέλαιος ἔχ' ἐγγύθεν ὀκέας ἵππους.
ὅσσον δὲ τροχοῦ ἵππος ἀφίσταται, ὃς ρὸς ἄνακτα
ἔλκησιν πεδίοι τιτανόμενος σὺν ὅχεσφι·
τοῦ μέν τε φαύουσιν ἐπισσώτρου τρίχες ἄκραι
οὐραῖαι· δὸς δέ τ' ἄγχι μάλα τρέχει, οὐδέ τι πολλὴ 520
χώρη μεσσηγύς, πολέος πεδίοιο θέοντος.
τόσσον δὴ Μενέλαιος ἀμύμονος Ἀντιλόχῳ

λείπετ¹· ἀτὰρ τὰ πρῶτα καὶ ἐσ δίσκουρα λέλειπτο,
ἀλλὰ μιν αἴψα κίχανεν· δόφελλετο γάρ μένος ἦν
ἵππου τῆς Ἀγαμεμνονέης, καλλίτριχος Αἴθης· 525
εἰ δέ κ' ἔτι προτέρω γένετο δρόμος ἀμφοτέροισι,
τῷ κέν μιν παρέλασσ² οὐδ' ἀμφήριστον ἔθηκεν.
αὐτὰρ Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἔντος Ἰδομενῆος,
λείπετ¹ ἀγακλῆος Μενελάου δουρὸς ἐρωήν·

βάρδιστοι μὲν γάρ οἱ ἔσαν καλλίτριχες ἵπποι, 530
ἥκιστος δ' ἦν αὐτὸς ἐλαυνέμεν ἄρμ³ ἐν ἀγῶνι.
νιὸς δ' Ἀδμήτοιο πανύστατος ἥλυθεν ἀλλων,
ἔλκων ἄρματα καλά, ἐλαύνων πρόσσοθεν⁴ ἵππους.
τὸν δὲ ἴδων ὕκτειρε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
στὰς δ' ἄρ' ἐν Ἀργείοις ἐπεια πτερόβεντ⁵ ἀγόρευε· 535
“λοῖσθος ἀνὴρ ὤριστος ἐλαύνει μώνυχας ἵππους·
ἀλλ' ἄγε δή οἱ δῶμεν ἀέθλιον, ὡς ἐπιεικές,
δεύτερ⁶· ἀτὰρ τὰ πρῶτα φερέοθω Τυδέος νιός.”

“Ως ἔφαθ⁷, οἱ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπήγνεον ὡς ἐκέλευε.
καὶ νῦ κέ οἱ πόρεν ἵππον, ἐπήγνησαν γάρ Ἀχαιοί, 540

¹ παρέλασσ² οὐδ': παρέλασσεν η Zenodotus.

³ πρόσσοθεν: ὀκέας Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 512-540

to his comrades, high of heart, the woman and the eared tripod to bear away ; and himself loosed the horses from beneath the yoke.

And next after him Antilochus of the stock of Neleus drove his horses, for that by guile, and nowise by speed, had he outstripped Menelaus ; howbeit even so Menelaus guided his swift horses close behind. Far as a horse is from the wheel, a horse that draweth his master over the plain, and straineth at the car—the tire thereof do the hindmost hairs of his tail touch, for it runneth close behind, and but scant space is there between, as he courseth over the wide plain—even by so much was Menelaus behind peerless Antilochus, though at the first he was behind far as a man hurleth the discus ; howbeit quickly was he overtaking Antilochus, for the goodly mettle of the mare of Agamemnon, fair-maned Aethe, waxed ever higher. And if the course had been yet longer for the twain, then had he passed him by, neither left the issue in doubt. But Meriones, valiant squire of Idomeneus, was a spear-cast behind glorious Menelaus, for slowest of all were his fair-maned horses, and himself least skilled to drive a chariot in the race. And the son of Admetus came in last, behind all the rest, dragging his fair chariot and driving his horses before him. And at sight of him swift-footed, goodly Achilles had pity and he stood up amid the Argives, and spake winged words : “ Lo, in the last place driveth his single-hooved horses the man that is far the best. But come, let us give him a prize, as is meet, a prize for the second place ; but the first let the son of Tydeus bear away.”

So spake he, and they all assented even as he bade. And now would he have given him the mare

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εὶ μὴ ἄρ' Ἀντίλοχος μεγαθύμου Νέστορος νίὸς
Πηλεῖδην Ἀχιλῆα δίκη ἡμεύψατ' ἀναστά·

“ ὁ Ἀχιλεῦ, μάλα τοι κεχολώσομαι, αἴ κε τελέσσῃ
τοῦτο ἔπος· μέλλεις γάρ ἀφαιρήσεσθαι ἄεθλον,
τὰ φρονέων ὅτι οἱ βλάβεν ἄρματα καὶ ταχέ⁵⁴⁵ ἵππω
αὐτός τ' ἐσθλὸς ἐών· ἀλλ' ὥφελεν ἀθανάτοισιν
εὔχεσθαι· τῶ κ' οὐ τι πανύστατος ἥλθε διώκων.
εὶ δέ μιν οἰκτείρεις καὶ τοι φίλος ἔπλετο θυμῷ,
ἔστι τοι ἐν κλισίῃ χρυσὸς πολύς, ἔστι δὲ χαλκὸς
καὶ πρόβατ', εἰσὶ δέ τοι δμωαὶ καὶ μώνυχες ἵπποι.⁵⁵⁰
τῶν οἱ ἔπειτ⁵⁵⁵ ἀνελῶν δόμεναι καὶ μεῖζον ἄεθλον,
ἥε καὶ αὐτίκα νῦν, ἵνα σ' αἰνήσωσιν Ἀχαιοί.
τὴν δ' ἐγὼ οὐ δώσω· περὶ δ' αὐτῆς πειρηθήτω
ἀνδρῶν ὃς κ' ἐθέλησιν ἐμοὶ χείρεσσι μάχεσθαι.”

“Ως φάτο, μείδησεν δὲ ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεὺς⁵⁵⁵
χαίρων Ἀντιλόχῳ, ὅτι οἱ φίλοι ἦν ἑταῖροι·
καὶ μιν ἀμειβόμενος ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα·
“ ’Αντίλοχ’, εἰ μὲν δή με κελεύεις οἴκοθεν ἄλλο
Εὐμήλῳ ἐπιδοῦναι, ἐγὼ δέ κε καὶ τὸ τελέσσω.
δώσω οἱ θώρηκα, τὸν Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀπηύρων,⁵⁶⁰
χάλκεον, ὃ πέρι χεῦμα φαεινοῦ κασσιτέροιο
ἀμφιδεδίνηται· πολέος δέ οἱ ἄξιον ἔσται.”

“Η ρά, καὶ Αὐτομέδοντι φίλῳ ἐκέλευσεν ἑταίρῳ
οἰσέμεναι κλισίηθεν· ὁ δ' ὥχετο καὶ οἱ ἔνεικεν,
Εὐμήλῳ δ' ἐν χερσὶ τίθει· ὁ δὲ δέξατο χαίρων.¹⁵⁶⁵

Τοῖσι δὲ καὶ Μενέλαος ἀνίστατο θυμὸν ἀχεύων,
’Αντιλόχῳ ἄμοτον κεχολωμένος· ἐν δ' ἄρα κῆρυξ

¹ Line 565 is omitted in the best mss.

—for the Achaeans assented thereto—but that Antilochus, son of great-souled Nestor, uprose and answered Achilles, son of Peleus, to claim his due : “ Achilles, sore wroth shall I be with thee if thou fulfil this word, for thou art minded to rob me of my prize, bethinking thee of this, how his chariot and his swift horses came to harm, and himself withal, good man though he be. Nay, he should have made prayer to the immortals, then had he nowise come in last of all in the race. But if so be thou pitiest him, and he be dear to thy heart, lo, in thy hut is great store of gold, and bronze is there and sheep, aye, and handmaids too, and single-hooved horses. Thereof do thou hereafter take and give him even a goodlier prize, or even now forthwith, that the Achaeans may applaud thee. But the mare will I not yield ; for her let any man that will, essay to do battle with me by might of hand.”

So spake he, and swift-footed, goodly Achilles smiled, having joy in Antilochus, for that he was his dear comrade ; and he made answer, and spake to him winged words : “ Antilochus, if thou wilt have me give to Eumelus some other thing from out my house as a further prize, even this will I do. I will give him the corselet that I took from Asteropaeus ; of bronze is it, and thereon is set in circles a casting of bright tin, and it shall be to him a thing of great worth.”

He spake, and bade his dear comrade Automedon bring it from the hut ; and he went and brought it, and placed it in Eumelus’ hands ; and he received it gladly.

Then among them uprose also Menelaus, sore vexed at heart, furiously wroth at Antilochus ; and

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χειρὶ σκῆπτρον ἔθηκε, σιωπῆσαι τε κέλευσεν
 'Αργείους· δ' ὁ δ' ἔπειτα μετηύδα ισόθεος φῶς.
 " 'Αντίλοχε, πρόσθεν πεπνυμένε, ποῖον ἔρεξας. 570
 ησχυνας μὲν ἐμὴν ἀρετὴν, βλάψας δέ μοι ἵππους,
 τὸν δικάσσαντα, οἵ τοι πολὺ χείρονες ήσαν.
 ἀλλ' ἄγετ', 'Αργείων ήγήτορες ἡδὲ μέδοντες,
 ἐς μέσον ἀμφοτέροισι δικάσσατε, μηδ' ἐπ' ἀρωγῇ,
 μή ποτέ τις εἴπησιν 'Αχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων. 575
 ' 'Αντίλοχον φεύδεσσι βιησάμενος Μενέλαος
 οἴχεται ἵππον ἄγων, ὅτι οἱ πολὺ χείρονες ήσαν
 ἵπποι, αὐτὸς δὲ κρείσσων ἀρετῇ τε βίη τε.
 εἰ δ' ἄγ' ἐγὼν αὐτὸς δικάσω, καὶ μ' οὕτι τινά φημι
 ἄλλον ἐπιπλήξειν Δαναῶν· ίθεῖα γάρ ἔσται. 580
 'Αντίλοχ', εἰ δ' ἄγε δεῦρο, διοτρεφέσ, ηθέμις ἔστι,¹
 στὰς ἵππων προπάροιθε καὶ ἄρματος, αὐτὰρ ίμά-
 σθλην
 χερσὶν ἔχε ράδινήν, ἢ περ τὸ πρόσθεν ἔλαυνες,
 ἵππων ἀφάμενος γαιήσοντος ἐννοσύγαιον
 ὅμνυθι μή μὲν ἔκῶν τὸ ἐμὸν δόλῳ ἄρμα πεδῆσαι." 585

Τὸν δ' αὐτὸν 'Αντίλοχος πεπνυμένος ἀντίον ηὔδα.
 " ἀνοχεο νῦν· πολλὸν γάρ ἐγώ γε νεώτερος εἴμι
 σειο, ἄναξ Μενέλαε, σὺ δὲ πρότερος καὶ ἀρείων.
 οἶσθ' οἵαι νέου ἀνδρὸς ὑπερβασίαι τελέθουσι·
 κραιπνότερος μὲν γάρ τε νόος, λεπτὴ δέ τε μῆτις. 590
 τῷ τοι ἐπιτλήτῳ κραδίῃ· ἵππον δέ τοι αὐτὸς
 δώσω, τὴν ἀρόμην. εἰ καὶ νύ κεν οἴκοθεν ἄλλο
 μεῖζον ἐπαιτήσειας, ἄφαρ κέ τοι αὐτίκα δοῦναι

¹ Line 581 was rejected by Aristarchus.

a herald gave the staff into his hand, and proclaimed silence among the Argives ; and thereafter spake among them the godlike man :

" Antilochus, thou that aforetime wast wise, what a thing hast thou wrought ! Thou hast put my skill to shame and hast thwarted my horses, thrusting to the front thine own that were worser far. Come now, ye leaders and rulers of the Argives, judge ye aright betwixt us twain, neither have regard unto either, lest in aftertime some one of the brazen-coated Achaeans shall say : ' Over Antilochus did Menelaus prevail by lies, and depart with the mare, for that his horses were worser far, but himself the mightier in worth and in power.' Nay, but I will myself declare the right, and I deem that none other of the Danaans shall reproach me, for my judgment shall be just. Antilochus, fostered of Zeus, up, come thou hither and, as is the appointed way, stand thou before thy horses and chariot, and take in hand the slender lash with which aforetime thou wast wont to drive, and laying thy hand on thy horses swear by him that holdeth and shaketh the earth that not of thine own will didst thou hinder my chariot by guile."

Then in turn wise Antilochus answered him : " Bear with me, now, for far younger am I than thou, king Menelaus, and thou art the elder and the better man. Thou knowest of what sort are the transgressions of a man that is young, for hasty is he of purpose, and but slender is his wit. Wherefore let thy heart be patient ; the mare that I have won will I give thee of myself. Aye, and if thou shouldst ask some other goodlier thing from out my house, forthwith were I fain to give it thee out of hand, rather

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βουλούμην ἡ σοί γε, διοτρεφές, ἡματα πάντα
ἐκ θυμοῦ πεσέειν καὶ δαίμοσιν εἶναι ἀλιτρός.” 595

“Ἡ ῥα, καὶ ὅππον ἄγων μεγαθύμου Νέστορος νὺὸς
ἐν χείρεσσι τίθει Μενελάου· τοῦ δὲ θυμὸς
ἰάνθη ὡς εἴ τε περὶ σταχύεσσιν ἐέρσῃ
ληῖου ἀλδήσκοντος, ὅτε φρίσσουσιν ἄρουραι·
ὡς ἄρα σοί, Μενέλαε, μετὰ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἕανθη. 600
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἔπεια πτερόεντα προσηύδα·

“Αντίλοχε, νῦν μέν τοι ἐγὼν ὑποείξομαι αὐτὸς
χωόμενος, ἐπεὶ οὖ τι παρήρος οὐδ’ ἀεσίφρων
ἥσθα πάρος· νῦν αὖτε νόσον νίκησε νεοίη.
δευτέρον αὖτ’ ἀλέασθαι ἀμείνονας ἡπεροπεύειν. 605
οὐ γάρ κέν με τάχ’ ἄλλος ἀνὴρ παρέπεισεν Ἀχαιῶν·
ἄλλὰ σὺ γάρ δὴ πόλλ’ ἔπαθες καὶ πόλλ’ ἐμόγησας,
σός τε πατὴρ ἀγαθὸς καὶ ἀδελφεὸς εἴνεκ’ ἐμεῖο·
τῷ τοι λισσομένῳ ἔπιπείσομαι, ηδὲ καὶ ὅππον
δώσω ἐμήν περ ἐοῦσαν, ἵνα γνώσαι καὶ οἴδε 610
ὡς ἐμὸς οὗ ποτε θυμὸς ὑπερφίαλος καὶ ἀπηνῆς.”

“Ἡ ῥα, καὶ Ἀντιλόχῳ Νοήμονι δῶκεν ἔταιρῷ
ἵππον ἄγειν· ὁ δ’ ἔπειτα λέβηθ’ ἔλε παμφανόωντα.
Μηριόνης δ’ ἀνάειρε δύνα χρυσοῦ τάλαντα
τέτρατος, ὡς ἔλασεν. πέμπτον δ’ ὑπελείπετ’ ἀεθλον, 615
ἀμφίθετος φιάλη· τὴν Νέστορι δῶκεν Ἀχιλλεὺς
Ἀργείων ἀν’ ἀγῶνα φέρων, καὶ ἔειπε παραστά·

“τῇ νῦν, καὶ σοὶ τοῦτο, γέρον, κειμήλιον ἔστω,
Πατρόκλοιο τάφου μνῆμ’ ἔμμεναι· οὐ γάρ ἔτ’ αὐτὸν
ὅψῃ ἐν Ἀργείοισι· δίδωμι δέ τοι τόδ’ ἀεθλον 620
αὔτως· οὐ γάρ πύξ· γε μαχήσεαι, οὐδὲ παλαίσεις,

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 594-621

than all my days be cast out of thy heart, thou nurtured of Zeus, and be a sinner in the eyes of the gods."

So spake the son of great-souled Nestor, and led up the mare, and gave her into the hands of Menelaus. And his heart was gladdened even as the corn when with the dew upon the ears it waxeth ripe, what time the fields are bristling. In such wise, Menelaus, was thy heart gladdened in thy breast. Then he spake winged words unto Antilochus, saying : "Antilochus, lo now, I of myself cease from mine anger against thee, since nowise flighty or light of wit wast thou of old, albeit now hath thy youth got the better of thy reason. Another time seek not to outwit thy betters. Verily not soon should another of the Achaeans have persuaded me, but thou hast suffered greatly and toiled greatly, thou and thy brave father and thy brother, for my sake ; wherefore I will hearken to thy prayer, aye, and will give unto thee the mare, for all she is mine own, to the end that these too may know that my heart is never over-haughty neither unbending."

He spake, and gave the mare unto Noëmon, the comrade of Antilochus, to lead away, and himself thereafter took the shining cauldron. And Meriones took up the two talents of gold in the fourth place, even as he drove ; but the fifth prize was left unclaimed, even the two-handled urn. Unto Nestor Achilles gave this, bearing it through the gathering of the Argives ; and he came to his side, and said : "Take this now, old sire, and let it be treasure for thee, a memorial of Patroclus' burying ; for nevermore shalt thou behold him among the Argives. Lo, I give thee this prize unwon ; for not in boxing shalt thou

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οὐδ' ἔτ' ἀκοντιστὸν ἐσδύσεαι, οὐδὲ πόδεσσι
θεύσεαι· ἥδη γὰρ χαλεπὸν κατὰ γῆρας ἐπείγει.¹"

"Ως εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει· ὁ δ' ἐδέξατο χαίρων,
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἐπειά πτερόεντα προσηῦδα·" 625

"ναὶ δὴ ταῦτα γε πάντα, τέκος, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες·
οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἐμπεδα γυνῖα, φίλος, πόδες, οὐδ' ἔτι χεῖρες
ῶμων ἀμφοτέρωθεν ἐπαίσσονται ἐλαφραί.

εἴθ' ὡς ἡβώουμι βίη τέ μοι ἐμπεδος εἴη
ὡς ὅπότε κρειοντ², 'Αμαρυγκέα θάπτον Ἐπειοὶ 630

Βουηρασίω, παῖδες δὲ θέσαν βασιλῆος ἄεθλα·
ἔνθ' οὕτις μοι ὁμοῖος ἀνὴρ γένεται, οὔτ' ἄρ' Ἐπειῶν

οὔτ' αὐτῶν Πυλίων οὔτ' Αἰτωλῶν μεγαθύμων·
πὺξ μὲν ἐνίκησα Κλυτομήδεα, "Ηνοπος νίόν,

'Αγκαῖον δὲ πάλη Πλευρώνιον, ὃς μοι ἀνέστη·" 635

"Ιφικλον δὲ πόδεσσι παρέδραμον ἐσθλὸν ἔοντα,
δουρὶ δ' ὑπειρέβαλον Φυλῆά τε καὶ Πολύδωρον.

οἵοισίν μ' ἵπποισι παρῆλασαν Ἀκτορίωνε,
πλήθει πρόσθε βαλόντες, ἀγασσάμενοι περὶ νίκης,
οἵνεκα δὴ τὰ μέγιστα παρ' αὐτόθι λείπεται ἄεθλα. 640

οἱ δ' ἄρ' ἔσαν δίδυμοι· ὁ μὲν ἐμπεδον ἡνιόχευεν,
ἐμπεδον ἡνιόχευεν, ὁ δ' ἄρα μάστιγι κέλευεν.

ὡς ποτ' ἔσον· νῦν αὖτε νεώτεροι ἀντιοώντων

¹ ἐπείγει: ἐπεισιν, ικάνει.

² It seems impossible to give a satisfactory interpretation of the enigmatic phrase *πλήθει πρόσθε βαλόντες*. Aristarchus held that the Actoriones derived an advantage from their composite form—one body with two heads, four arms and four legs—but that Nestor's protest against this was overruled. Two other explanations are given by the Scholiast: (1) that the Actoriones entered more than one chariot, and so impeded their rivals; (2) that the majority of those taking part in the race conspired to give them an unfair advantage at the start.

² I take the meaning of this passage to be the following:

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 622-643

contend, neither in wrestling, nor shalt thou enter the lists for the casting of javelins, neither run upon thy feet ; for now grievous old age weigheth heavy upon thee."

So saying he placed the urn in his arms, and Nestor received it gladly, and spake, and addressed him with winged words : " Aye, verily, my son, all this hast thou spoken aright, for my limbs, even my feet, are no more firm, O my friend, as of old, nor do my arms as of old dart out lightly from my shoulders on either side. Would that I were young, and my strength were firm as on the day when the Epeians were burying lord Amarynceus at Buprasium, and his sons appointed prizes in honour of the king. Then was there no man that proved himself my peer, neither of the Epeians nor of Pylians themselves nor of the great-souled Aetolians. In boxing I overcame Clytomedes, son of Enops, and in wrestling Ancaeus of Pleuron, who stood up against me ; Iphiclus I outran in the foot-race, good man though he was ; and in casting the spear I outhrew Phyleus and Polydorus. In the chariot race alone the twain sons of Actor outstripped me by force of numbers¹ crowding their horses to the front, being exceeding jealous for victory, for that the goodliest prize abode yet there in the lists.² Twin brethren were they—the one drove with sure hand, drove with sure hand, while the other plied the goad. Thus was I on a time, but now let men that be younger face such-

Nestor had been successful in all four preceding contests, but the prizes for the chariot-race—the most important of all—remained yet in the lists, unwon. The Actoriones were therefore " exceeding jealous for victory," hoping that by winning the chiefest prize they might lessen the humiliation of their previous defeats.

HOMER

ἔργων τοιούτων· ἐμὲ δὲ χρὴ γήραϊ λυγρῷ
πείθεσθαι, τότε δ' αὖτε μετέπρεπον ἡρώεσσιν. 645
ἀλλ' οὐτὶ καὶ σὸν ἔταῖρον ἀέθλοισι κτερέῖζε.

τοῦτο δ' ἔγὼ πρόφρων δέχομαι, χαίρει δέ μοι ἦτορ,
ὡς μεν ἀεὶ μέμνησαι ἐνηέος, οὐδέ σε λήθω,
τιμῆς θ' ἡς τέ μ' ἔοικε τετιμῆσθαι μετ' Ἀχαιοῖς.
σοὶ δὲ θεοὶ τῶνδ' ἀντὶ χάριν μενοεικέα δοῖεν." 650

"Ως φάτο, Πηλεΐδης δὲ πολὺν καθ' ὄμιλον Ἀχαιῶν
ῥᾶχετ', ἐπεὶ πάντ' αἶνον ἐπέκλυε Νηλεΐδαο.
αὐτὰρ ὁ πυγμαχίης ἀλεγεινῆς θῆκεν ἄεθλα·
ἡμίονον ταλαιργὸν ἄγων κατέδησ' ἐν ἄγωνι
ἔξέτε' ἀδμήτην, ἥ τ' ἀλγίστη δαμάσασθαι. 655
τῷ δ' ἄρα νικηθέντι τίθει δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.
στῇ δ' ὅρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
"'Ατρεΐδῃ τε καὶ ἄλλοι ἔϋκυνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί,
ἄνδρε δύω περὶ τῶνδε κελεύομεν, ὃ περ ἀρίστω,
πὺξ μάλ' ἀνασχομένω πεπληγέμεν· φὰ δέ κ' Ἀπόλ-
λων 660

δώῃ καμμονίην, γνώωσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί,
ἡμίονον ταλαιργὸν ἄγων κλισίηνδε νεέσθω·
αὐτὰρ ὁ νικηθεὶς δέπας οἴσεται ἀμφικύπελλον."

"Ως ἔφατ', ὅρνυτο δ' αὐτίκ' ἀνὴρ ἡῦς τε μέγας τε
εἰδὼς πυγμαχίης, υἱὸς Πανοπῆος Ἐπειός, 665
ἄψατο δ' ἡμίονου ταλαιργοῦ φώνησέν τε·

" ἀσσον ὕτω ὅς τις δέπας οἴσεται ἀμφικύπελλον·
ἡμίονον δ' οὐ φημί τιν' ἀξέμεν ἄλλον Ἀχαιῶν
πυγμῆ νικήσαντ', ἐπεὶ εὔχομαι εἶναι ἄριστος.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 644-669

like tasks ; me it behoveth to yield to grievous old age, but then was I pre-eminent among warriors. But come, for thy comrade too hold thou funeral rites with contests. For this gift, I receive it with gladness, and my heart rejoiceth that thou ever rememberest me, thy friend, neither am I forgotten of thee, and the honour wherewith it beseemeth that I be honoured among the Achaeans. And to thee may the gods in requital hereof grant grace to satisfy thy heart."

So spake he, and the son of Peleus went his way through the great throng of the Achaeans, when he had hearkened to all the praise of the son of Neleus. Then set he forth prizes for grievous boxing. A sturdy mule he brought and tethered in the place of gathering, a mule of six years, unbroken, the which is hardest of all to break ; and for him that should be worsted he appointed a two-handled cup. Then he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying : " Son of Atreus, and ye other well-greaved Achaeans, for these prizes we invite warriors twain, the best there are, to lift up their hands and box amain. Let him to whom Apollo shall grant strength to endure, and all the Achaeans have knowledge thereof, go his way to his hut leading the sturdy mule ; but he that is worsted shall bear as his prize the two-handled cup."

So spake he, and forthwith uprose a man valiant and tall, well-skilled in boxing, even Epeius, son of Panopeus ; and he laid hold of the sturdy mule, and spake, saying : " Let him draw nigh, whoso is to bear as his prize the two-handled cup : the mule I deem that none other of the Achaeans shall lead away, by worsting me with his fists, for I avow me

HOMER

ἢ οὐχ ἀλις ὅτπι μάχης ἐπιδεύμοιαι; οὐδ' ἄρα πως ἦν 670
ἐν πάντεσσιν ἔργοισι δαίμονα φῶτα γενέσθαι.

ῳδες γὰρ ἐξερέω, τὸ δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἔσται.
ἀντικρὺ χρόα τε ρήξω σύν τ' ὅστε ἀράξω.

κηδεμόνες δέ οἱ ἐνθάδ' ἀολλέες αὐθι μενόντων,
οἵ τε μὲν ἐξοίσουσιν ἐμῆς ὑπὸ χερσὶ δαμέντα.” 675

“Ως ἔφαθ’, οἱ δ’ ἄρα πάντες ἀκήνη ἐγένοντο σιωπῆ.
Εὔρυαλος δέ οἱ οἶος ἀνίστατο, ἵσθεος φώς,

Μηκιστῆς υἱὸς Ταλαιονίδαο ἄνακτος,
ὅς ποτε Θήβασδ’ ἥλθε δεδουπότος Οἰδιπόδαο
ἐσ τάφον· ἔνθα δὲ πάντας ἐνίκα Καδμείωνας. 680

τὸν μὲν Τυδεῖδης δουρικλυτὸς ἀμφεπονέπτο
θαρσύνων ἔπεσιν, μέγα δ’ αὐτῷ βούλετο νίκην.
ζῶμα δέ οἱ πρῶτον παρακάββαλεν, αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
δῶκεν ἴμάντας ἔüτμήτους βοὸς ἀγραύλοιο.

τὼ δὲ ζωσαμένω βήτην ἐσ μέσσον ἀγῶνα,
ἄντα δ’ ἀνασχομένω χερσὶ στιβαρῆσιν ἀμ’ ἀμφω
σύν ρ’ ἔπεσον, σὺν δέ σφι βαρεῖαι χεῖρες ἔμιχθεν.
δεινὸς δὲ χρόμαδος γενύνων γένετ², ἔρρεε δ’ ἵδρως
πάντοθεν ἐκ μελέων· ἐπὶ δ’ ὅρνυτο δῖος Ἐπειός,
κόψε δὲ παπτήναντα παρήιον· οὐδ’ ἄρ’ ἔτι δὴν 690
ἔστήκειν· αὐτοῦ γὰρ ὑπῆριπε φαίδιμα γυῖα.

ώς δ’ ὅθ’ ὑπὸ φρικὸς Βορέω ἀναπάλλεται ἰχθὺς
θύν¹ ἐν φυκιόεντι, μέλαν¹ δέ ἐ κῦμ¹ ἐκάλυψεν,
ώς πληγεὶς ἀνέπαλτο. ἀτὰρ μεγάθυμος Ἐπειός
χερσὶ λαβὼν ὥρθωσε· φίλοι δ’ ἀμφέσταν ἔταίροι, 695
οἵ μιν ἄγον δι’ ἀγῶνος ἐφελκομένοισι πόδεσσιν

¹ μέλαν: μέγα.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 670-696

to be the best man. Sufficeth it not that I fall short in battle? One may not, meseemeth, prove him a man of skill in every work. For thus will I speak, and verily this thing shall be brought to pass: utterly will I rend his flesh and crush his bones. Wherefore let them that be next of kin abide here in a throng, that they may bear him forth when worsted by my hands."

So spake he, and they all became hushed in silence. Euryalus alone uprose to face him, a godlike man, son of king Mecisteus, son of Talaus, who on a time had come to Thebes for the burial of Oedipus, when he had fallen, and there had worsted all the sons of Cadmus. And Tydeus' son, famed for his spear, made Euryalus ready, heartening him with words, and much he wished for him victory. A girdle first he cast about him, and thereafter gave him well-cut thongs of the hide of an ox of the field. So the twain, when they had girded themselves, stepped into the midst of the place of gathering, and lifting their mighty hands on high one against the other, fell to, and their hands clashed together in heavy blows. Dread then was the grinding of their teeth, and the sweat flowed on every side from off their limbs. But upon him goodly Epeius rushed as he peered for an opening, and smote him on the cheek, nor after that, methinks, did he long stand upright, for even there did his glorious limbs sink beneath him. And as when beneath the ripple of the North Wind a fish leapeth up on the tangle-strewn sand of a shallow, and then the black wave hideth it, even so leapt up Euryalus when he was smitten. But great-souled Epeius took him in his hands and set him on his feet, and his dear comrades thronged about him and led him through the place of gathering with trailing feet,

HOMER

αἷμα παχὺ πτύοντα, κάρη βάλλονθ' ἐτέρωσε·
κὰδ δ' ἀλλοφρονέοντα μετὰ σφίσιν εἶσαν ἄγοντες,
αὐτοὶ δ' οἰχόμενοι κόμισαν δέπας ἀμφικύπελλον.

Πηλεΐδης δ' αὖθ' ἀλλα κατὰ τρίτα θῆκεν ἄεθλα, 700
δεικνύμενος Δαναοῖσι, παλαισμοσύνης ἀλεγεινῆς,
τῷ μὲν νικήσαντι μέγαν τρίποδ' ἐμπυριβήτην,
τὸν δὲ δυωδεκάβοιον ἐνὶ σφίσι τίον Ἀχαιοί·
ἀνδρὶ δὲ νικηθέντι γυναῖκ' ἐσ μέσσον ἔθηκε,
πολλὰ δ' ἐπίστατο ἔργα, τίον δέ ἐσ τεσσαράβοιον. 705
στῇ δ' ὅρθὸς καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
“ ὅρνυσθ’ οἵ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθον.”

ώς ἔφατ’, ωρτο δ’ ἐπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,
ἄν δ’ Ὁδυσεὺς πολύμητις ἀνίστατο, κέρδεα εἰδώς.
ζωσαμένω δ’ ἄρα τῷ γε βάτην ἐσ μέσσον ἀγῶνα, 710
ἀγκὰς δ’ ἀλλήλων λαβέτην χεροὶ στιβαρῆσιν
ώς ὅτ’ ἀμειβούντες, τούς τε κιλυτὸς ἥπαρε τέκτων
δώματος ὑψηλοῖο, βίας ἀνέμων ἀλεείνων.
τετρίγει δ’ ἄρα νῶτα θρασειάων ἀπὸ χειρῶν
ἔλκόμενα στερεῶς· κατὰ δὲ νότιος ρέεν ἵδρως, 715
πυκναὶ δὲ σμάδιγγες ἀνὰ πλευράς τε καὶ ὕμους
αἷματι φοινικόεσσαι ἀνέδραμον· οἱ δὲ μάλ’ αἰεὶ^{νίκης} ἰέσθην τρίποδος πέρι ποιητοῖο·

οὕτ’ Ὁδυσεὺς δύνατο σφῆλαι οὐδεὶ τε πελάσσαι,
οὕτ’ Αἴας δύνατο, κρατερὴ δ’ ἔχεν ἴσ Οδυσῆος. 720
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δή ρ’ ἀνίαζον ἐϋκνήμιδας Ἀχαιούς,

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 697-721

spitting out clotted blood and letting his head hang to one side ; and they brought him wandering in his wits and set him down in the midst of their company, and themselves went and fetched the two-handled cup.

Then the son of Peleus forthwith ordained in the sight of the Danaans other prizes for a third contest, even for toilsome wrestling—for him that should win, a great tripod to stand upon the fire, that the Achaeans prized amongst them at the worth of twelve oxen ; and for him that should be worsted he set in the midst a woman of manifold skill in handiwork, and they prized her at the worth of four oxen. And he stood up and spake among the Argives, saying : “ Up now, ye twain that will make essay likewise in this contest.” So spake he, and thereat arose great Telamonian Aias, and up stood Odysseus of many wiles, he of guileful mind. Then the twain, when they had girded themselves, stepped into the midst of the place of gathering, and laid hold each of the other in close grip with their mighty hands, even as the gable rafters of a high house, which some famous craftsman joineth together, that he may have shelter from the might of the winds. And their backs creaked beneath the violent tugging of bold hands, and the sweat flowed down in streams ; and many a weal, red with blood, sprang up along their ribs and shoulders ; and ever they strove amain for victory, to win the fashioned tripod. Neither might Odysseus avail to trip Aias and throw him to the ground, nor Aias him, for the mighty strength of Odysseus held firm. But when at the last they were like to weary the well-greaved Achaeans,

HOMER

δὴ τότε μιν προσέειπε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας·
 “ διογενὲς Λαερτιάδη, πολυμήχαν¹ Ὁδυσσεῦ,
 ἦ μ’ ἀνύειρ², ἡ ἔγω σέ· τὰ δ’ αὖ Διὶ πάντα μελήσει.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ἀνάειρε· δόλου δ’ οὐ λήθετ³ Ὁδυσσεύς· 725
 κόψ⁴ ὅπιθεν κώληπα τυχῶν, ὑπέλυσε δὲ γυῖα,
 καὶ δ’ ἔβαλ⁵ ἔξοπίσω· ἐπὶ δὲ στήθεσσιν Ὁδυσσεὺς
 κάππεσε· λαοὶ δ’ αὖ θηεῦντό τε θάμβησάν τε.
 δεύτερος αὐτ⁶ ἀνάειρε πολύτλας δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς,
 κίνησεν δ’ ἄρα τυτθὸν ἀπὸ χθονός, οὐδέ τ’ ἀειρεν, 730
 ἐν δὲ γόνυ γνάμψεν· ἐπὶ δὲ χθονὶ κάππεσον ἄμφω
 πλησίοι ἀλλήλοισι, μιάνθησαν δὲ κονίη.
 καὶ νῦ κε τὸ τρίτον αὐτις ἀναιξαντε πάλαιον,
 εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεὺς αὐτὸς ἀνίστατο καὶ κατέρυκε· 735
 “ μηκέτ⁷ ἐρείδεσθον, μηδὲ τρίβεσθε κακοῖσι·
 μίκη δ’ ἀμφοτέροισιν· ἀέθλια δ’ ίσ⁸ ἀνελόντες
 ἔρχεσθ⁹, ὅφρα καὶ ἄλλοι ἀεθλεύωσιν Ἀχαιοί.”

“Ως ἔφαθ¹⁰, οἵδ’ ἄρα τοῦ μάλα μὲν κλύον ἥδε πίθοντο,
 καὶ ρ¹¹ ἀπομορξαμένω κονίην δύσαντο χιτῶνας.

Πηλεῖδης δ’ αὐτ¹² ἄλλα τίθει ταχυτῆτος ἀεθλα, 740
 ἀργύρεον κρητῆρα, τετυγμένον· ἔξ δ’ ἄρα μέτρα
 χάνδανεν, αὐτὰρ κάλλει ἐνίκα πᾶσαν ἐπ’ αἰαν
 πολλόν, ἐπεὶ Σιδόνες πολυδαΐδαλοι εὗ ἡσκησαν,
 Φοίνικες δ’ ἄγον ἄνδρες ἐπ’ ἡεροειδέα πόντον,
 στῆσαν δ’ ἐν λιμένεσσι, Θόαντι δὲ δῶρον ἔδωκαν· 745
 υἱος δὲ Πριάμοιο Λυκάονος ὕνον ἔδωκε
 Πατρόκλω ἥρωϊ Ἰησονίδης Εὔηνος.

¹ The word κώληψ was as unknown to the ancients as it is to us; any rendering must be purely conjectural.

² Jason was the son, Euneos the grandson, of Thoas.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 722-747

then unto Odysseus spake great Telamonian Aias, saying : " Zeus-born, son of Laértes, Odysseus of many wiles, lift thou me, or let me lift thee ; but the issue shall rest with Zeus."

He spake, and lifted him ; but Odysseus forgat not his guile. He smote with a sure blow the hollow of Aias' knee¹ from behind, and loosed his limbs, so that he was thrown backward, and Odysseus fell upon his chest ; and the people gazed thereon and were seized with wonder. Then in his turn the much-enduring goodly Odysseus essayed to lift, and moved him a little from the ground, but lifted him not ; howbeit he crooked his knee within that of Aias ; and upon the ground the twain fell one hard by the other, and were befouled with dust. And now would they have sprung up again for the third time and have wrestled, but that Achilles himself uprose, and held them back : " No longer strain ye now, neither be worn with pain. Victory is with you both ; take then equal prizes and go your ways, that other Achaeans too may strive."

So spake he, and they readily hearkened to him and obeyed, and wiping from their bodies the dust they put upon them their tunics.

Then the son of Peleus straightway set forth other prizes for fleetness of foot : a mixing-bowl of silver, richly-wrought ; six measures it held, and in beauty it was far the goodliest in all the earth, seeing that Sidonians, well skilled in deft handiwork, had wrought it cunningly, and men of the Phoenicians brought it over the murky deep, and landed it in harbour, and gave it as a gift to Thoas ; and as a ransom for Lycaon, son of Priam, Jason's son Euneos² gave it to the warrior Patroclus. This bowl

HOMER

καὶ τὸν Ἀχιλλεὺς θῆκεν ἀέθλιον οὐ ἔτάροιο,
ὅς τις ἐλαφρότατος ποσσὶ κραιπνοῖσι πέλοιτο·
δευτέρῳ αὖ βοῦν θῆκε μέγαν καὶ πίονα δημῷ,
ἡμιτάλαντον δὲ χρυσοῦ λοισθή² ἔθηκε.
στῇ δὲ ὄρθῳ καὶ μυθον ἐν Ἀργείοισι 750
“ὅρνυσθ’ οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθε.”
ώς ἔφατ¹, ὅρνυτο δὲ αὐτίκ² Ὁϊλῆος ταχὺς Αἴας,
ἄν δὲ ὁδυσεὺς πολύμητις, ἐπειτα δὲ Νέστορος νιὸς 755
Ἀντίλοχος· ὁ γάρ αὐτε νέον ποσὶ πάντας ἐνίκα.
στὰν δὲ μεταστοιχί¹ στήμηνε δὲ τέρματ² Ἀχιλλεὺς.
τοῖσι δὲ ἀπὸ νύσσης τέτατο δρόμος· ὥκα δὲ ἐπειτα
ἔκφερ¹ Ὁϊλιάδης² ἐπὶ δὲ ὅρνυτο δῖος ὁδυσεὺς
ἄγχι μάλ¹, ώς ὅτε τὶς τε γυναικὸς ἐϋζώνιοι 760
στήθεός ἐστι κανῶν, ὃν τ’ εὐ μάλα χερσὶ τανύσσῃ
πηνίον ἐξέλκουσα παρὲκ μίτον, ἀγχόθι δὲ ἵσχει
στήθεος· ώς ὁδυσεὺς θέεν ἐγγύθει, αὐτὰρ ὅπισθεν
ἴχνια τύπτε πόδεσσι πάρος κόνιν ἀμφιχυθῆναι.
καὸς δὲ ἄρα οἱ κεφαλῆς χέ² ἀυτμένα δῖος ὁδυσεὺς 765
αἰεὶ ρίμφα θέων· ἵαχον δὲ ἐπὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοὶ
νίκης ιεμένω, μάλα δὲ σπεῦδοντι κέλευνον.
ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ πύματον τέλεον δρόμον, αὐτίκ² ὁδυσεὺς
εὔχετ¹ Ἀθηναίη γλαυκώπιδι ὃν κατὰ θυμόν·
“κλῦθι, θεά, ἀγαθή μοι ἐπίρροθος ἐλθὲ ποδοῦν.” 770
ώς ἔφατ¹ εὐχόμενος· τοῦ δὲ ἔκλυε Παλλὰς Ἀθήνη,

¹ Line 757 (=358) was rejected by Aristarchus.

² ἔκφερ¹ Ὁϊλιάδης : ἔκθορ² οἱ Ἰλιάδης Zenodotus.

¹ Here, as in *Od.* viii. 121, I take νύσσα to mean, not the “scratch,” but the turning-point (see Agar, *Homerica*, pp. 115 ff.). On the other interpretation the line may be rendered, “From the start their running was strained to the utmost.”

² In the ancient loom, which was vertical, the threads of the warp hung down from the top. The even threads were

did Achilles set forth as a prize in honour of his comrade, even for him whoso should prove fleetest in speed of foot. For the second again he set an ox great and rich with fat ; and a half-talent in gold he appointed for the last. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives saying : " Up now, ye that will make essay likewise in this contest." So spake he, and forthwith uprose swift Aias, son of Oileus, and Odysseus of many wiles, and after them Antilochus, Nestor's son, for he surpassed all the youths in swiftness of foot. Then took they their places in a row, and Achilles showed them the goal, and a course was marked out for them from the turning-point.¹ Then speedily the son of Oileus forged to the front, and close after him sped goodly Odysseus ; close as is the weaving-rod to the breast of a fair-girdled woman, when she deftly draweth it in her hands, pulling the spool past the warp, and holdeth the rod nigh to her breast ;² even so close behind ran Odysseus, and his feet trod in the footsteps of Aias or ever the dust had settled therein, and down upon his head beat the breath of goodly Odysseus, as he ran ever swiftly on ; and all the Achaeans shouted to further him as he struggled for victory, and called to him as he strained to the utmost. But when now they were running the last part of the course, straightway Odysseus made prayer in his heart to flashing-eyed Athene : " Hear me, goddess, and come a goodly helper to my feet." So spake he in prayer, and Pallas Athene heard him, and made attached to one horizontal rod, and the odd threads to another. The weaver by drawing these rods alternately towards her breast left in each case an opening through which she could pass the spool upon which was wound the thread for the woof.

HOMER

γυῖα δ' ἔθηκεν ἐλαφρά, πόδας καὶ χεῖρας ὑπερθεν.¹
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ τάχ' ἔμελλον ἐπαιξασθαι ἄεθλον,
 ἐνθ' Αἴας μὲν ὅλισθε θέων—βλάψεν γὰρ Ἀθήνη—
 τῇ ρά βοῶν κέχυτ' ὄνθος ἀποκταμένων ἐριμύκων, 775
 οὓς ἐπὶ Πατρόκλῳ πέφνεν πόδας ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεύς·
 ἐν δ' ὄνθου βοέου πλῆτο στόμα τε ρῦνάς τε.
 κρητῆρ' αὐτὸν ἀνάειρε πολύτλας δῖος Ὁδυσσεύς,
 ὡς ἥλθε φθάμενος· ὃ δὲ βοῦν ἔλε φαιδίμος Αἴας.
 στῇ δὲ κέρας μετὰ χεροὺς ἔχων βοὸς ἀγραύλοιο, 780
 ὄνθον ἀποπτύων, μετὰ δ' Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν·
 “ὦ πόποι, ή μ' ἔβλαψε θεὰ πόδας, ή τὸ πάρος περ
 μήτηρ ὡς Ὁδυσσῆι παρίσταται ἥδ' ἐπαρήγει.”

“Ως ἔφαθ', οἵ δ' ἄρα πάντες ἐπ' αὐτῷ ἥδυ γέλασσαν.
 Ἀντίλοχος δ' ἄρα δὴ λοισθήγον ἔκφερ' ἄεθλον 785
 μειδιόων, καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν.

“εἰδόσιν ὑμῖν' ἐρέω πᾶσιν, φίλοι, ὡς ἔτι καὶ νῦν
 ἀθάνατοι τιμῶσι παλαιοτέρους ἀνθρώπους.

Αἴας μὲν γὰρ ἔμειν ὀλίγον προγενέστερός ἐστιν,
 οὗτος δὲ προτέρης γενεῆς προτέρων τὸν ἀνθρώπων. 790
 ὡμογέροντα δέ μίν φασ' ἔμμεναι· ἀργαλέον δὲ
 ποσσὸν ἐριδήσασθαι Ἀχαιοῖς, εἰ μὴ Ἀχιλλεῖ.”

“Ως φάτο, κύδηνεν δὲ ποδώκεα Πηλεῖωνα.
 τὸν δ' Ἀχιλλεὺς μυθοῖσιν ἀμειβόμενος προσέειπεν.

“Ἀντίλοχ', οὐ μέν τοι μέλεος εἰρήσεται αἶνος, 795
 ἀλλά τοι ἡμιτάλαντον ἐγὼ χρυσοῦ ἐπιθήσω.”

“Ως εἰπὼν ἐν χερσὶ τίθει, ὃ δ' ἐδέξατο χαίρων.
 αὐτὰρ Πηλεῖδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος

¹ Line 772 (= v. 122) was rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 772-798

his limbs light, his feet and his hands above. But when they were now about to dart forth to win the prize, then Aias slipped as he ran—for Athene hampered him—where was strewn the filth from the slaying of the loud-bellowing bulls that swift-footed Achilles had slain in honour of Patroclus ; and with the filth of the bulls were his mouth and nostrils filled. So then much-enduring, goodly Odysseus took up the bowl, seeing he came in the first, and glorious Aias took the ox. And he stood holding in his hands the horn of the ox of the field, spewing forth the filth ; and he spake among the Argives : “ Out upon it, lo, the goddess hampered me in my running, she that standeth ever by Odysseus’ side like a mother, and helpeth him.”

So spake he, but they all laughed merrily at him. Then Antilochus bare away the last prize, smiling the while, and spake among the Argives, saying : “ Among you all that know it well, will I declare, my friends, that even to this day the immortals shew honour to older men. For Aias is but a little older than I, whereas Odysseus is of an earlier generation and of earlier men—a green old age is his, men say—yet hard were he for any other Achaeian to contend with in running, save only for Achilles.”

So spake he, and gave glory to the son of Peleus, swift of foot. And Achilles made answer, and spake to him, saying : “ Antilochus, not in vain shall thy word of praise be spoken ; nay, I will add to thy prize a half-talent of gold.”

So saying, he set it in his hands, and Antilochus received it gladly. But the son of Peleus brought and set in the place of gathering a far-shadowing

HOMER

θῆκ' ἐς ἀγῶνα φέρων, κατὰ δ' ἀσπίδα καὶ τρυφά-
λειαν,
τεύχεα Σαρπήδοντος, ᾧ μιν Πάτροκλος ἀπηύρα. 800
στῇ δ' ὄρθῳ καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισιν ἔειπεν.
“ ἀνδρες δύω περὶ τῶνδε κελεύομεν, ὡς περ ἀρίστω,
τεύχεα ἑσσαμένω, ταμεσίχροα χαλκὸν ἐλόντε,
ἄλλήλων προπάροιθεν ὅμιλου πειρηθῆναι.
ὅππότερος κε φθῆσιν ὁρεξάμενος χρόα καλόν,¹ 805
ψυαύσῃ δ' ἐνδίνων διά τ' ἔντεα καὶ μέλαινα αἷμα,²
τῷ μὲν ἐγώ δώσω τόδε φάσγανον ἀργυρόλον
καλὸν Θρηίκιον, τὸ μὲν Ἀστεροπαῖον ἀπηύρων.
τεύχεα δ' ἀμφότεροι ξυνήγα ταῦτα φερέσθων·
καὶ σφιν δᾶτ' ἀγαθὴν παραθήσομεν ἐν κλισίσιν.”³ 810
“Ως ἔφατ’, ὥρτο δ’ ἔπειτα μέγας Τελαμώνιος
Αἴας,
ἄν δ’ ἄρα Τυδεῖδης ὥρτο, κρατερὸς Διομήδης.
οἱ δ’ ἔπει οὖν ἕκάτερθεν ὅμιλου θωρήχθησαν,
ἐσ μέσον ἀμφοτέρω συνίτην μεμιαώτε μάχεσθαι,
δεινὸν δερκομένω· θάμβος δ’ ἔχε πάντας Ἀχαιούς. 815
ἄλλ’ ὅτε δὴ σχεδὸν ἥσαν ἐπ’ ἄλλήλοισιν ἵόντες,
τρὶς μὲν ἐπήξαν, τρὶς δὲ σχεδὸν ὁρμήθησαν.
ἔνθ’ Αἴας μὲν ἔπειτα κατ’ ἀσπίδα πάντοσ’ ἔτσιν
νίξ, οὐδὲ χρό’ ἵκανεν· ἔρυτο γάρ ἔνδοθι θώρηξ.
Τυδεῖδης δ’ ἄρ’ ἔπειτα ὑπὲρ σάκεος μεγάλοιο 820
αἰὲν ἐπ’ αὐχένι κύρε φαεινοῦ δουρὸς ἀκωκῇ.
καὶ τότε δή ρ’ Αἴαντι περιδδείσαντες Ἀχαιοὶ
παυσαμένους ἐκέλευσαν ἀέθλια ἵστον ἀνελέσθαι.

¹ Lines 805 f. were given by Aristophanes in the form:
ὅππότερος κε πρόσθεν ἐπιγράψας χρόα καλὸν φθῆγγε ἔπειξάμενος
διά τ' ἔντεα καὶ φόνον ἀνδρῶν.

² Line 806 was rejected by Aristarchus.

³ Line 810 was rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 799-823

spear,¹ and therewith a shield and helmet, the battle-gear of Sarpedon, that Patroclus stripped from him ; and he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying : " To win these prizes invite we warriors twain, the best there are, to clothe them in their armour and take bronze that cleaveth the flesh, and so make trial each of the other before the host. Whoso of the twain shall first reach the other's fair flesh, and touch the inward parts through armour and dark blood, to him will I give this silver-studded sword—a goodly Thracian sword which I took from Asteropaeus ; and these arms let the twain bear away to hold in common ; and a goodly banquet shall we set before them in our huts."

So spake he, and thereat arose great Telamonian Aias, and up rose the son of Tydeus, stalwart Diomedes. So when they had armed them on either side of the throng, into the midst strode the twain, eager for battle, glaring terribly ; and amazement held all the Achaeans. But when they were come near as they advanced one against the other, thrice they set upon each other, and thrice they clashed together. Then Aias thrust upon the shield, that was well-balanced upon every side, but reached not the flesh, for the corselet within kept off the spear. But Tydeus' son over the great shield sought ever to reach the neck with the point of his shining spear. Then verily the Achaeans, seized with fear for Aias, bade them cease and take up equal prizes. Howbeit

¹ The following passage, containing the description of the contests in spear-thrusting, discus-throwing, and archery (lines 798-883), is full of difficulties and incongruities, and few regard it as an integral part of the *Iliad*. These contests are not included in the lists of those which were customary, as given in the words of Achilles (621 ff.) or of Nestor (634 ff.).

HOMER

αὐτάρ Τυδεῖδη δῶκεν μέγα φάσγανον ἥρως¹
σὺν κολεῷ τε φέρων καὶ ἔϋτμήτῳ τελαμῶνι.

825

Αὐτάρ Πηλειδῆς θῆκεν σόλον αὐτοχόωνον,
ὅν πρὶν μὲν ρύπτασκε μέγα σθένος Ἡετίωνος·
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι τὸν πέφυε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
τὸν δ' ἄγετ² ἐν νήεσσι σὺν ἄλλοισι κτεάτεσσι.
στῇ δ' ὄρθῳ καὶ μῦθον ἐν Ἀργείοισι ἔειπεν·

830

"ὅρνυσθ³ οἱ καὶ τούτου ἀέθλου πειρήσεσθε.
εἴ οἱ καὶ μάλα πολλὸν ἀπόπροθι πίονες ἄγροι,
ἔξει μιν καὶ πέντε περιπλομένους ἐνιαυτοὺς
χρέωμενος· οὐ μὲν γάρ οἱ ἀτεμβόμενός γε σιδήρου
ποιμὴν οὐδ' ἀροτῆρ εἰσ⁴ ἐς πόλιν, ἀλλὰ παρέξει."
835

"Ως ἔφατ⁵, ὥρτο δ' ἔπειτα μενεπτόλεμος Πολυ-
ποίτης,

ἄν δὲ Λεοντῆς κρατερὸν μένος ἀντιθέοιο,
ἄν δ' Αἴας Τελαμωνιάδης καὶ δῖος Ἐπειός.
ἔξείης δ' ἵσταντο, σόλον δ' ἔλε δῖος Ἐπειός,
ἡκε δὲ διηήσας γέλασαν δ' ἐπὶ πάντες Ἀχαιοί. 840
δεύτερος αὖτ' ἀφέηκε Λεοντεύς, δῖος Ἀρηός.
τὸ τρίτον αὐτ' ἔρριψε μέγας Τελαμώνιος Αἴας,
χειρὸς ἄπο στιβαρῆς, καὶ ὑπέρβαλε σήματα πάντων.⁶
ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ σόλον εἴλε μενεπτόλεμος Πολυποίτης,
ὅσσον τίς τ' ἔρριψε καλαύροπα βουκόλος ἀνήρ,
η δέ θ' ἐλισσομένη πέτεται διὰ βοῦς ἀγελαίας,
τόσσον παντὸς ἀγῶνος ὑπέρβαλε· τοὶ δὲ βόησαν.
ἀνυπάντες δ' ἔταροι Πολυποίταο κρατεροῦ
νῆας ἐπὶ γλαφυρὰς ἔφερον βασιλῆος ἀέθλον.

845

Αὐτάρ ὁ τοξευτῆσι τίθει ἴσεντα σίδηρον,
καὸ δ' ἐτίθει δέκα μὲν πελέκεας, δέκα δ' ἡμιπέλεκκα,

850

¹ Lines 824 f. were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² Line 843 was rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 824-851

to Tydeus' son the warrior gave the great sword,
bringing it with its scabbard and well-cut baldric.

Then the son of Peleus set forth a mass of rough-cast iron,¹ which of old the mighty strength of Eëtion was wont to hurl; but him had swift-footed goodly Achilles slain, and bare this away on his ships with his other possessions. And he stood up, and spake among the Argives, saying : " Up now, ye that will make essay likewise in this contest. Though his rich fields lie very far remote, the winner hereof will have it five revolving years to serve his need ; for not through lack of iron will his shepherd or ploughman fare to the city ; nay, this will supply them."

So spake he, and thereat arose Polypoetes, staunch in fight, and the mighty strength of godlike Leonteus, and Aias, son of Telamon, and goodly Epeius. Then they took their places in order, and goodly Epeius grasped the mass, and whirled and flung it ; and all the Achaeans laughed aloud thereat. Then in turn Leonteus, scion of Ares, made a cast ; and thirdly great Telamonian Aias hurled it from his strong hand, and sent it past the marks of all. But when Polypoetes, staunch in fight, grasped the mass, far as a herdsman flings his crook, and it flieth whirling over the herds of kine, even so far cast he it beyond all the gathering ; and the folk shouted aloud. And the comrades of strong Polypoetes rose up and bare to the hollow ships the prize of the king.

Then for the archers he set forth as a prize dark iron—ten double axes laid he down, and ten single ;

¹ Others take σόλον αὐτοχθωνον to mean a mass of "self-smelted" meteoric iron.

HOMER

ιστὸν δ' ἔστησεν νηὸς κυανοπρώρῳο
 τηλοῦ ἐπὶ ψαμάθοις, ἐκ δὲ τρήρωνα πέλειαν
 λεπτῇ μηρίνθῳ δῆσεν ποδός, ἡς ἄρ' ἀνώγει
 τοξευειν. “ὅς μέν κε βάλῃ τρήρωνα πέλειαν,
 πάντας ἀειράμενος πελέκεας οἰκόνδε φερέσθω.
 ὅς δέ κε μηρίνθῳο τύχῃ, ὤρνιθος ἀμαρτών,
 ἥσσον γάρ δὴ κεῦνος, ὁ δ' οἴσεται ἡμιπέλεκκα.”
 “Ως ἔφατ', ὥρτο δ' ἔπειτα βίη Τεύκροιο ἄνακτος,
 ἀν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἐνὶς Ἰδομενῆος. 855
 κλήρους δ' ἐν κυνέῃ χαλκήρεῃ πάλλον ἐλόντες,
 Τεύκρος δὲ πρῶτος κλήρω λάχεν. αὐτίκα δ' ἵὸν
 ἥκεν ἐπικρατέως, οὐδ' ἡπείλησεν ἄνακτι
 ἀρνῶν πρωτογόνων ρέξειν κλειτὴν ἑκατόμβην.¹
 ὤρνιθος μὲν ἀμαρτε· μέγυηρε γάρ οἱ τό γ' Ἀπόλλων. 865
 αὐτὰρ ὁ μηρινθον βάλε πὰρ πόδα, τῇ δέδετ' ὤρνις.
 ἀντικρὺ δ' ἀπὸ μηρινθον τάμε πικρὸς ὁϊστός.
 ἡ μὲν ἔπειτ' ἥϊξε πρὸς οὐρανόν, ἡ δὲ παρείθη
 μηρινθος ποτὶ γαῖαν· ἀτὰρ κελάδησαν Ἀχαιοί.
 σπερχόμενος δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης ἔξείρυσε χειρὸς 870
 τόξον—ἀτὰρ δὴ ὁϊστὸν ἔχειν πάλαι, ὡς ἔθυνεν—
 αὐτίκα δ' ἡπείλησεν ἑκηβόλω Ἀπόλλωνι
 ἀρνῶν πρωτογόνων ρέξειν κλειτὴν ἑκατόμβην.
 ὕψι δ' ὑπαὶ νεφέων εἶδε τρήρωνα πέλειαν.
 τῇ δέ γε δινεύουσαν ὑπὸ πτέρυγος βάλε μέσσην, 875
 ἀντικρὺ δὲ διῆλθε βέλος· τὸ μὲν ἄψ ἐπὶ γαῖῃ
 πρόσθεν Μηριόναο πάγη ποδός· αὐτὰρ ἡ ὤρνις
 ἴστῳ ἐφεζομένη τηὸς κυανοπρώρῳο
 αὐχέν' ἀπεκρέμασεν, σὺν δὲ πτερὰ πυκνὰ λίασθεν.
 ὡκὺς δ' ἐκ μελέων θυμὸς πτάτο, τῇλε δ' ἀπ' αὐτοῦ 880
 κάππεσε· λαοὶ δ' αὖ θηεῦντό τε θάμβησάν τε.

¹ Line 864 is omitted in some mss.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 852-881

and he set up the mast of a dark-prowed ship far off in the sands, and with a slender cord made fast thereto by the foot a timorous dove, and bade shoot thereat. " Whoso shall hit the timorous dove let him take up all the double axes and bear them home, and whoso shall hit the cord, albeit he miss the bird : lo, his is the worser shot ; he shall bear as his prize the single axes."

So spake he, and there arose the might of the prince Teucer, and Meriones the valiant squire of Idomeneus. Then took they the lots and shook them in a helmet of bronze, and Teucer drew by lot the first place. Forthwith he let fly an arrow with might, howbeit he vowed not that he would sacrifice to the king a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs. So he missed the bird, for Apollo grudged him that, but hit the cord beside its foot wherewith the bird was tied, and clean away the bitter arrow cut the cord. Then the dove darted skyward, and the cord hung loose toward earth ; and the Achaeans shouted aloud. But Meriones speedily snatched the bow from Teucer's hand — an arrow had he long been holding while Teucer aimed—and vowed forthwith that he would sacrifice to Apollo that smiteth afar a glorious hecatomb of firstling lambs. High up beneath the cloud he spied the timorous dove ; there as she circled round he struck her in the midst beneath the wing, and clean through passed the shaft, and fell again and fixed itself in the ground before the foot of Meriones ; but the dove, lighting on the mast of the dark-prowed ship, hung down her head, and her thick plumage drooped. Swiftly the life fled from her limbs, and she fell far from the mast ; and the people gazed thereon and were

HOMER

ἄν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης πελέκεας δέκα πάντας ἀειρε,
Τεῦκρος δ' ἡμιπέλεκκα φέρεν κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας.

Αὐτὰρ Πηλεΐδης κατὰ μὲν δολιχόσκιον ἔγχος,
κὰδ δὲ λέβητ' ἅπυρον, βοὸς ἄξιον, ἀνθεμόεντα
θῆκ' ἐς ἀγῶνα φέρων· καὶ ρ' ἡμονες ἄνδρες ἀνέσταν.
ἄν μὲν ἄρ' Ἀτρεΐδης εὐρὺν κρείων Ἀγαμέμνων,
ἄν δ' ἄρα Μηριόνης, θεράπων ἐνδικός Ἰδομενῆος.

τοῖσι δὲ καὶ μετέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.

“Ἀτρεΐδη· ἵδμεν γὰρ ὅσον προβέβηκας ἀπάντων
ἡδ' ὅσσον δυνάμει τε καὶ ἡμασιν ἐπλευ ἄριστος·
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὲν τόδ' ἀεθλον ἔχων κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας
ἔρχεν, ἀτὰρ δόρυ Μηριόνη ἥρωϊ πόρωμεν,
εἰ σύ γε σῷ θυμῷ ἐθέλοις· κέλομαι γὰρ ἐγώ γε.”

“Ως ἔφατ”, οὐδ' ἀπίθησεν ἄναξ ἄνδρῶν Ἀγα-
μέμνων.

δῶκε δὲ Μηριόνη δόρυ χάλκεον· αὐτὰρ ὃ γ' ἥρως
Ταλθυβίῳ κήρυκι δίδου περικαλλὲς ἀεθλον.

THE ILIAD, XXIII. 882-897

seized with wonder. And Meriones took up all ten double axes, and Teucer bare the single to the hollow ships.

Then the son of Peleus brought and set in the place of gathering a far-shadowing spear and a cauldron, that the fire had not yet touched, of an ox's worth, embossed with flowers ; and men that were hurlers of javelins arose. Up rose the son of Atreus, wide-ruling Agamemnon, and Meriones, the valiant squire of Idomeneus. But among them spake swift-footed, goodly Achilles : " Son of Atreus, we know how far thou excellest all, and how far thou art the best in might and in the casting of the spear ; nay, take thou this prize and go thy way to the hollow ships ; but the spear let us give to the warrior Meriones, if thy heart consenteth thereto ; so at least would I have it."

So spake he, and the king of men, Agamemnon, failed not to hearken. Then to Meriones he gave the spear of bronze, but the warrior handed to the herald Talthybius the beauteous prize.

ΙΛΙΑΔΟΣ Ω

Λῦτο δ' ἀγών, λαοὶ δὲ θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆας ἔκαστοι
ἔσκιδναντ' οἴναι. τοὶ μὲν δόρποιο μέδοντο
ὕπνου τε γλυκεροῦ ταρπήμεναι· αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
κλαῖε φίλου ἑτάρου μεμνημένος, οὐδέ μιν ὕπνος
ἥρει πανδαμάτωρ, ἀλλ' ἐστρέφετ' ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα,
Πατρόκλου ποθέων ἀνδροτῆτά τε καὶ μένος ἦν,⁵
ἡδ' ὅπόσα τολύπευσε σὺν αὐτῷ καὶ πάθεν ἄλγεα,
ἀνδρῶν τε πτολέμους ἀλεγεινά τε κύματα πείρων.
τῶν μιμησκόμενος θαλερὸν κατὰ δάκρυον εἰβεν,
ἄλλοτ' ἐπὶ πλευρὰς κατακείμενος, ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε 10
ὕπτιος, ἄλλοτε δὲ πρητής· τοτὲ δ' ὁρθὸς ἀναστὰς
διωεύεσκ¹ ἀλύων παρὰ θῦν² ἀλός. οὐδέ μιν ἡώς
φαινομένη λήθεσκεν ὑπεὶρ ἀλλα τ' ἥϊόνας τε,
ἄλλ' ὃ γ' ἐπεὶ ζεύξειν ὑφ' ἄρμασιν ὠκέας ἵππους,
Ἐκτορα δ' ἔλκεσθαι δησάσκετο δίφρου δπισθεν,¹⁵
τρὶς δ' ἐρύσας περὶ σῆμα Μενοιτιάδαο θανόντος
αὐτὶς ἐνὶ κλισίῃ πανέσκετο, τὸν δέ τ' ἔασκεν
ἐν κόνι ἐκτανύσας προπρηνέα. τοῦο δ' Ἀπόλλων
πᾶσαν δεικείην ἅπεχε χροῦ φῶτ' ἐλεαίρων
καὶ τεθυνότα περ· περὶ δ' αἰγίδι πάντα κάλυπτε² 20
χρυσείη, ἵνα μή μιν ἀποδρύφοι ἐλκυστάζων.

"Ως δὲ μὲν Ἐκτορα δῖον ἀείκιζεν μενεάνων.

¹ Lines 6-9 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

² Lines 20 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

BOOK XXIV

Then was the gathering broken up, and the folk scattered, each man to go to his own ship. The rest bethought them of supper and of sweet sleep, to take their fill thereof; but Achilles wept, ever remembering his dear comrade, neither might sleep, that mastereth all, lay hold of him, but he turned him ever to this side or to that, yearning for the manhood and valorous might of Patroclus, thinking on all he had wrought with him and all the woes he had borne, passing though wars of men and the grievous waves. Thinking thereon he would shed big tears, lying now upon his side, now upon his back, and now upon his face; and then again he would rise upon his feet and roam distraught along the shore of the sea. Neither would he fail to mark the Dawn, as she shone over the sea and the sea-beaches, but would yoke beneath the car his swift horses, and bind Hector behind the chariot to drag him withal; and when he had haled him thrice about the barrow of the dead son of Menoetius, he would rest again in his hut, but would leave Hector outstretched on his face in the dust. Howbeit Apollo kept all defacement from his flesh, pitying the warrior even in death, and with the golden aegis he covered him wholly, that Achilles might not tear his body as he dragged him.

Thus Achilles in his fury did foul despite unto

HOMER

τὸν δ' ἐλεαίρεσκον μάκαρες θεοὶ εἰσορόωντες,¹
 κλέψαι δ' ὁτρύνεσκον ἔυσκοπον Ἀργεϊφόντην.
 ἐνθ' ἄλλοις μὲν πᾶσιν ἔήνδανεν, οὐδέ ποθ' "Ηρη
 οὐδὲ Ποσειδάων" οὐδὲ γλαυκώπιδι κούρῃ,
 ἀλλ' ἔχον ὡς σφιν πρῶτον ἀπήχθετο "Ιλιος ἵρη
 καὶ Πρίαμος καὶ λαὸς Ἀλεξάνδρου ἔνεκ' ἄτης,
 ὃς νείκεσσε θεάς, ὅτε οἱ μέσσαυλον ἵκοντο,
 τὴν δ' ἥμησ' ἦ οἱ πόρε μαχλοσύνην ἀλεγεινήν."² 30
 ἀλλ' ὅτε δή ρ' ἐκ τοῦ δυωδεκάτη γένετ' ἡώς,
 καὶ τότ' ἄρ' ἀθανάτοισι μετηῆδα Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων·
 "σχέτλιοι ἔστε, θεοί, δηλήμονες οὖ νῦ ποθ' ὑμῖν
 "Εκτωρ μηρὶ" ἔκηη βοῶν αἰγῶν τε τελείων;
 τὸν μῦν οὐκ ἔτλητε νέκυν περ ἔόντα σαῶσαι, 35
 ἢ τ' ἀλόχῳ ιδέειν καὶ μητέρι καὶ τέκει φ
 καὶ πατέρι Πριάμῳ λαοῖσί τε, τοί κέ μιν ὥκα
 ἐν πυρὶ κήαμεν καὶ ἐπὶ κτέρεα κτερίσαιεν.
 ἀλλ' ὀλοφῷ Ἀχιλῆ, θεοί, βούλεσθ' ἐπαρήγειν,
 φῷ οὗτ' ἄρ φρένες εἰσὶν ἐναίσιμοι οὔτε νόημα 40
 γναμπτὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι, λέων δ' ὡς ἄγρια οἰδεν,
 ὃς τ' ἐπεὶ ἄρ μεγάλη τε βίη καὶ ἀγήνορι θυμῷ
 εἴξας εἰσ' ἐπὶ μῆλα βροτῶν, ἵνα δαιτα λάβησον·
 ὡς Ἀχιλεὺς ἔλεον μὲν ἀπώλεσεν, οὐδέ οἱ αἰδῶς
 γίγνεται, ἢ τ' ἄνδρας μέγα σίνεται ἥδ' ὀνίησι.³ 45
 μέλλει μέν πού τις καὶ φίλτερον ἄλλον δλέσσαι,
 ἢ ἐ κασίγνητον δμογάστριον ἡὲ καὶ νιόν.

¹ Lines 23-30 (or 25-30) were rejected by Aristarchus.

² Line 30 was given by Aristophanes in the form,

τὴν δ' ἥμησ' ἦ οἱ κεχαρισμένα δῶρ' ὀνόμηνε.

³ Line 45 (=Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 318) was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ This is the only allusion in the *Iliad* to the judgment of Paris.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 23-47

goodly Hector ; but the blessed gods had pity on him as they beheld him, and bestirred the keen-sighted Argeiphontes to steal away the corpse. And the thing was pleasing unto all the rest, yet not unto Hera or Poseidon or the flashing-eyed maiden, but they continued even as when at the first sacred Ilios became hateful in their eyes and Priam and his folk, by reason of the sin of Alexander, for that he put reproach upon those goddesses when they came to his steading,¹ and gave precedence to her who furthered his fatal lustfulness. But when at length the twelfth morn thereafter was come, then among the immortals spake Phoebus Apollo : "Cruel are ye, O ye gods, and workers of bane. Hath Hector then never burned for you thighs of bulls and goats without blemish ? Him now have ye not the heart to save, a corpse though he be, for his wife to look upon and his mother and his child, and his father Priam and his people, who would forthwith burn him in the fire and pay him funeral rites. Nay, it is the ruthless Achilles, O ye gods, that ye are fain to succour, him whose mind is nowise right, neither the purpose in his breast one that may be bent ; but his heart is set on cruelty, even as a lion that at the bidding of his great might and lordly spirit goeth forth against the flocks of men to win him a feast ; even so hath Achilles lost all pity, neither is shame in his heart, the which harmeth men greatly and profiteth them withal.² Lo, it may be that a man hath lost one dearer even than was this—a brother, that the selfsame mother bare, or haply a son ;

¹ i.e. shame, or fear for what men may say, while it may deter one from doing wrong, may also prevent one from doing what he knows to be right ; see especially Euripides, *Hippolytus*, 385 f.

HOMER

ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κλαύσας καὶ ὀδυράμενος μεθέηκε·
 τλητὸν γὰρ Μοῖραι θυμὸν θέσαν ἀνθρώποισιν.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' "Εκτορα δῖον, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἤτορ ἀπηύρα, 50
 ὑππων ἔξαπτων περὶ σῆμ' ἑτάροιο φίλοιο
 ἔλκει· οὐ μήν οἱ τό γε κάλλιον οὐδέ τ' ἄμεινον.
 μὴ ἀγαθῷ περ ἔόντι νεμεσοσηθέωμέν οἱ ἡμεῖς·
 κωφήν γὰρ δὴ γαῖαν ἀεικίζει μενεαίνων."

Τὸν δὲ χολωσαμένη προσέφη λευκώλενος "Ηρη· 55
 "εἴη κεν καὶ τοῦτο τεὸν ἔπος, ἀργυρότοξε,
 εἰ δὴ ὅμην Ἀχιλῆι καὶ "Εκτορι θήσετε τιμήν.
 "Εκτωρ μὲν θνητός τε γυναικά τε θήσατο μαζόν·
 αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλέus ἔστι θεᾶς γόνος, ἦν ἐγὼ αὐτὴ
 θρέψα τε καὶ ἀτίτηλα καὶ ἀνδρὶ πόρον παράκοιτιν, 60
 Πηλέϊ, ὃς περὶ κῆρι φίλος γένετ' ἀθανάτοισι.
 πάντες δ' ἀντιάσθε, θεοί, γάμου· ἐν δὲ σὺ τοῖσι
 δαινύν· ἔχων φόρμιγγα, κακῶν ἔταρ', αἰὲν ἄπιστε."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη νεφεληγερέτα
 Ζεύς·

""Ηρη, μὴ δὴ πάμπαν ἀποσκύδμαινε θεοῖσιν· 65
 οὐ μὲν γὰρ τιμή γε μὲν ἔσσεται· ἀλλὰ καὶ "Εκτωρ
 φίλτατος ἔσκε θεοῖσι βροτῶν οἱ ἐν Ἰλίῳ εἰσίν.
 ὡς γὰρ ἐμοί γ', ἐπεὶ οὕ τι φίλων ἡμάρτανε δώρων.
 οὐ γάρ μοί ποτε βωμὸς ἐδεύνετο δαιτὸς ἐῖσης,
 λοιβῆς τε κνίσης τε· τὸ γὰρ λάχομεν γέρας ἡμεῖς. 70
 ἀλλ' ἦ τοι κλέψαι μὲν ἔάσομεν—οὐδέ τη ἔστι¹
 λάθρῃ Ἀχιλλῆος—θρασὺν "Εκτορα· ἦ γάρ οἱ αἰεὶ¹
 μήτηρ παρμέμβλωκεν ὅμῶς νύκτας τε καὶ ἡμαρ.

¹ Lines 71-73 were rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 48-73

yet verily when he hath wept and wailed for him he maketh an end ; for an enduring soul have the Fates given unto men. But this man, when he hath reft goodly Hector of life, bindeth him behind his chariot and draggeth him about the barrow of his dear comrade ; in sooth neither honour nor profit shall he have therefrom. Let him beware lest we wax wroth with him, good man though he be ; for lo, in his fury he doth foul despite unto senseless clay."

Then stirred to anger spake to him white-armed Hera : " Even this might be as thou sayest, Lord of the silver bow, if indeed ye gods will vouchsafe like honour to Achilles and to Hector. Hector is but mortal and was suckled at a woman's breast, but Achilles is the child of a goddess that I mine own self fostered and reared, and gave to a warrior to be his wife, even to Peleus, who was heartily dear to the immortals. And all of you, O ye gods, came to her marriage, and among them thyself too didst sit at the feast, thy lyre in thy hand, O thou friend of evil-doers, faithless ever."

Then Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered her, and said : " Hera, be not thou utterly wroth against the gods ; the honour of these twain shall not be as one ; howbeit Hector too was dearest to the gods of all mortals that are in Ilios. So was he to me at least, for nowise failed he of acceptable gifts. For never was my altar in lack of the equal feast, the drink-offering and the savour of burnt-offering, even the worship that is our due. Howbeit of the stealing away of bold Hector will we naught ; it may not be but that Achilles would be ware thereof ; for verily his mother cometh ever to his side alike by night and day. But I would that one of the gods would

HOMER

ἀλλ' εἴ τις καλέσειε θεῶν Θέτιν ἀσσοιν ἐμεῖο,
ὅφρα τί οἱ εἴπω πυκνὸν ἔπος, ὡς κεν Ἀχιλλεὺς 75
δώρων ἐκ Πριάμοιο λάχῃ ἀπό θ "Εκτορα λύσῃ."

"Ως ἔφατ', ώρτο δὲ Ἰρις ἀελλόπος ἄγγελέουσα,
μεσσηγῆν δὲ Σάμου τε καὶ Ἰμβρου παιπαλοέσσης
ἔνθορε μείλανι πόντῳ· ἐπεστονάχησε δὲ λίμνη.
ἡ δὲ μολυβδαίνη ἵκελη ἐς βυσσὸν ὅρουσεν, 80
ἡ τε κατ' ἀγραύλοιο βοὸς κέρας ἐμβεβαῦα
ἔρχεται ὡμηστῆσιν ἐπ' ἰχθύσι κῆρα φέρουσα.
εὗρε δ' ἐνὶ σπῆῃ γλαφυρῷ Θέτιν, ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἄλλαι
ἥαθ' ὁμηγερέες ἄλιαι θεαί· η δ' ἐνὶ μέσσης
κλαίε μόρον οὐ παιδὸς ἀμύμονος, ὃς οἱ ἔμελλε 85
φθίσεσθ' ἐν Τροίῃ ἐριβώλακι, τηλόθι πάτρης.¹
ἄγχοῦ δ' ἵσταμένη προσέφη πόδας ὡκέα Ἰρις.
"ὅρσο, Θέτι· καλέει Ζεὺς ἄφιτα μήδεα εἰδώς."

τὴν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἐπειτα θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα.

"τίπτε με κενὸς ἄνωγε μέγας θεός; αἰδέομαι δὲ 90
μίσγεσθ' ἀθανάτοισιν, ἔχω δ' ἄχε' ἄκριτα θυμῷ.
εἴμι μέν, οὐδ' ἄλιον ἔπος ἔσσεται, ὅττι κεν εἴπῃ."

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσασα κάλυμμ² ἔλε δῖα θεάων
κυάνεον, τοῦ δ' οὖ τι μελάντερον ἐπλετο ἐσθος,
βῇ δ' ἵέναι, πρόσθεν δὲ ποδήνεμος ὡκέα Ἰρις 95
ἥγετ³· ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρα σφι λιάζετο κῦμα θαλάσσης.
ἀκτὴν δ' ἐξαναβᾶσαι ἐς οὐρανὸν ἀιχθήτην,
εὑρον δ' εὐρύοπα Κρονίδην, περὶ δ' ἄλλοι ἄπαντες
ἥαθ' ὁμηγερέες μάκαρες θεοὶ αἰὲν ἔοντες.
ἡ δ' ἄρα πάρ Διὶ πατρὶ καθέζετο, εἰξε δ' Ἀθήνη. 100

¹ Line 86 was rejected by Aristarchus.

² The poet probably refers to an artificial bait made of horn and weighted with lead; cf. Od. xii. 251 ff., and Haskins in *Journ. Philol.* xix. 238 ff. Others assume that a tube of horn was used as a guard to prevent the line from being bitten through. So Aristarchus and Aristotle.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 74-100

call Thetis to come unto me, that I may speak to her a word of wisdom, to the end that Achilles may accept gifts from Priam, and give Hector back."

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hasted to bear his message, and midway between Samos and rugged Imbros she leapt into the dark sea, and the waters sounded loud above her. Down sped she to the depths like a plummet of lead, the which, set upon the horn of an ox of the field, goeth down bearing death to the ravenous fishes.¹ And she found Thetis in the hollow cave, and round about her other goddesses of the sea sat in a throng, and she in their midst was wailing for the fate of her peerless son, who to her sorrow was to perish in deep-soiled Troy, far from his native land. And swift-footed Iris drew near, and spake to her : " Rouse thee, O Thetis ; Zeus, whose counsels are everlasting, calleth thee." Then spake in answer Thetis, the silver-footed goddess : " Wherefore summoneth me that mighty god ? I have shame to mingle in the company of the immortals, seeing I have measureless griefs at heart. Howbeit I will go, neither shall his word be vain, whatsoever he shall speak."

So saying, the fair goddess took a dark-hued veil, than which was no raiment more black, and set out to go, and before her wind-footed swift Iris led the way ; and about them the surge of the sea parted asunder. And when they had stepped forth upon the beach they sped unto heaven ; and they found the son of Cronos, whose voice is borne afar, and around him sat gathered together all the other blessed gods that are for ever. Then she sate her down beside father Zeus, and Athene gave place.

HOMER

"Ηρη δὲ χρύσεον καλὸν δέπας ἐν χερὶ θῆκε
 καὶ ρ' εὐφρην' ἐπέεσσι· Θέτις δ' ὥρεξε πιοῦσα.
 τοῖσι δὲ μύθων ἥρχε πατὴρ ἀνδρῶν τε θεῶν τε·
 "ἥλυθες Οὐλυμπόνδε, θεὰ Θέτι, κηδομένη περ,
 πένθος ἀλλαστον ἔχουσα μετὰ φρεσίν· οίδα καὶ αὐτός· 105
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς ἐρέω τοῦ σ' εἴνεκα δεῦρο κάλεσσα.
 ἐννήμαρ δὴ νεῖκος ἐν ἀθανάτοισιν ὅρωρεν
 "Εκτορος ἀμφὶ νέκυι καὶ Ἀχιλλῆι πτολιπόρθῳ·
 κλέψαι δ' ὀτρύνουσιν ἐῦσκοπον Ἀργεϊφόντην·
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τόδε κῦδος Ἀχιλλῆι προτιάπτω, 110
 αἰδῶ καὶ φιλότητα τεὴν μετόπισθε φυλάσσων.
 αὐτὰρ μάλ' ἐσ στρατὸν ἐλθὲ καὶ νιέῃ σῷ ἐπίτειλον·
 σκύζεσθαι οἱ εἰπὲ θεούς, ἐμὲ δ' ἔξοχα πάντων
 ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, ὅτι φρεσὶ μαιωμένησιν
 "Εκτορ' ἔχει παρὰ νησὶ κορωνίσιν οὐδ' ἀπέλυσεν, 115
 αἱ κέν πως ἐμέ τε δείση ἀπό θ' "Εκτορα λύσῃ.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Πριάμω μεγαλήτορι Ἰριν ἐφήσω
 λύσασθαι φίλον νιόν, ἵόντ' ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
 δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆι φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἤην·"
 "Ως ἔφατ', οὐδ' ἀπίθησε θεὰ Θέτις ἀργυρόπεζα, 120
 βῆ δὲ κατ' Οὐλύμποιο καρήνων ἀτέξαστα,
 ἔτεν δ' ἐσ κλισίην οὖν νιέοσ. ἔνθ' ἄρα τόν γε
 εὑρ' ἀδινὰ στενάχοντα· φίλοι δ' ἀμφ' αὐτὸν ἑταῖροι
 ἐσσυμένως ἐπένοντο καὶ ἐντύνοντ' ἄριστον·
 τοῖσι δ' ὅις λάσιος μέγας ἐν κλισίῃ ἱέρευτο. 125
 ή δὲ μάλ' ἄγχ' αὐτοῖο καθέζετο πότνια μήτηρ,
 χειρὶ τέ μιν κατέρεξεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ' ἔκ τ' ὄνομαζε·
 "τέκνον ἐμόν, τέο μέχρις ὁδυρόμενος καὶ ἀχεύων

¹ The "honour" consists in the fact that in yielding the body Achilles, as Zeus goes on to tell her, is to receive rich recompense.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 101-128

And Hera set in her hand a fair golden cup, and spake words of cheer ; and Thetis drank, and gave back the cup. Then among them the father of men and gods was first to speak : " Thou art come to Olympus, goddess Thetis, for all thy sorrow, though thou hast comfortless grief at heart ; I know it of myself ; yet even so will I tell thee wherefore I called thee hither. For nine days' space hath strife arisen among the immortals as touching the corpse of Hector and Achilles, sacker of cities. They are for bestirring the keen-sighted Argeiphontes to steal the body away, yet herein do I accord honour¹ unto Achilles ; for I would fain keep in time to come thy worship and thy love. Haste thee with all speed to the host and declare unto thy son my bidding. Say unto him that the gods are angered with him, and that I above all immortals am filled with wrath, for that in the fury of his heart he holdeth Hector at the beaked ships and gave him not back, if so be he may be seized with fear of me and give Hector back. But I will send forth Iris unto great-hearted Priam, to bid him go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom his dear son, and to bear gifts unto Achilles which shall make glad his heart."

So spake he, and the goddess, silver-footed Thetis, failed not to hearken, but went darting down from the peaks of Olympus, and came to the hut of her son. There she found him groaning ceaselessly, and round about him his dear comrades with busy haste were making ready their early meal, and in the hut a ram, great and shaggy, lay slaughtered for them. Then she, his queenly mother, sate her down close by his side and stroked him with her hand, and spake, and called him by name : " My child, how long wilt thou devour thine heart with

HOMER

σὴν ἔδεαι κραδίην, μεμνημένος οὔτε τι σίτου
οὔτ' εὐνῆς; ἀγαθὸν δὲ γυναικί περ ἐν φιλότητι¹ 130
μίσγεσθ· οὐ γάρ μοι δηρὸν βέη, ἀλλά τοι ἥδη
ἄγχι παρέστηκεν θάνατος καὶ μοῖρα κραταιή.

ἀλλ' ἐμέθεν ξύνες ὥκα, Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγειλός εἰμι.
σκύζεσθαι σοὶ φησι θεούς, ἐè δ' ἔξοχα πάντων
ἀθανάτων κεχολῶσθαι, ὅτι φρεσὶ μαινομένησιν 135
Ἐκτορ' ἔχεις παρὰ νησὶ κόρωνίσιν οὐδ' ἀπέλυσας.
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ λῦσον, νεκροῦ δὲ δέξαι ἄποινα."

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη πόδας ὥκὺς
Ἄχιλλεύς.

"τῇδ' εἴη· ὃς ἄποινα φέροι καὶ νεκρὸν ἄγοιτο,
εἰ δὴ πρόφρονι θυμῷ Ὄλύμπιος αὐτὸς ἀνώγει." 140

"Ως οἱ γ' ἐν νηῶν ἀγύρει μήτηρ τε καὶ υἱὸς
πολλὰ πρὸς ἀλλήλους ἔπεια πτερόεντ' ἀγόρευον.
Ίριν δ' ὅτρυνε Κρονίδης εἰς "Ιλιον ἵριν·

"βάσκ" ἴθι, "Ιρι ταχεῖα, λιποῦσ" ἔδος Οὐλύμπιο
ἄγγειλον Πριάμῳ μεγαλήτορι "Ιλιον εἴσω 145
λύσασθαι φίλον υἱὸν ἴόντ" ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆι φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἴήνη,
οἷον, μηδέ τις ἄλλος ἄμα Τρώων ἵτω ἀνήρ.

κῆρυξ τίς οἱ ἔποιτο γεραίτερος, ὃς κ' ἴθινοι
ἡμιόνους καὶ ἄμαξαν ἐῦτροχον, ἥδε καὶ αὖτις 150
νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἄστυ, τὸν ἔκτανε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
μηδέ τι οἱ θάνατος μελέτω φρεσὶ μηδέ τι τάρβος.
τοῦν γάρ οἱ πομπὸν ὀπάσσομεν Ἀργεϊφόντην,
ὅς ἄξει ἥσος κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλλῆι πελάσσῃ.

αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν ἀγάγησιν ἔσω κλισίην Ἀχιλῆος, 155
οὔτ' αὐτὸς κτενέει ἀπό τ' ἄλλους πάντας ἐρύξει.

¹ Lines 130-132 were rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 129-156

weeping and sorrowing, and wilt take no thought of food, neither of the couch? Good were it for thee even to have dalliance in a woman's embrace. For, I tell thee, thou shalt not thyself be long in life, but even now doth death stand hard by thee and mighty fate. But hearken thou forthwith unto me, for I am a messenger unto thee from Zeus. He declareth that the gods are angered with thee, and that himself above all immortals is filled with wrath, for that in the fury of thine heart thou holdest Hector at the beaked ships, and gavest him not back. Nay come, give him up, and take ransom for the dead."

Then in answer to her spake Achilles, swift of foot: "So let it be; whoso bringeth ransom, let him bear away the dead, if verily with full purpose of heart the Olympian himself so biddeth."

On this wise amid the gathering of the ships mother and son spake many winged words one to the other, but the son of Cronos sent forth Iris to sacred Ilios: "Up, go, swift Iris; leave thou the abode of Olympus and bear tidings within Ilios unto great-hearted Priam that he go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom his dear son, and that he bear gifts unto Achilles which shall make glad his heart; alone let him go, neither let any man beside of the Trojans go with him. A herald may attend him, an elder man, to guide the mules and the light-running waggon, and to carry back to the city the dead, even him that Achilles slew. Let not death be in his thoughts, neither any fear; such a guide will we give him, even Argeiphontes, who shall lead him, until in his leading he bring him nigh to Achilles. And when he shall have led him into the hut, neither shall Achilles himself slay him nor suffer any other

HOMER

οὐτε γάρ ἔστ' ἄφρων οὐτ' ἀσκοπος οὐτ' ἀλιτήμων,
ἀλλὰ μάλ' ἐνδυκέως ἵκέτεω πεφιδήσεται ἀνδρός.”

“Ως ἔφατ’, ωρτο δὲ Ἱρις ἀελλόπος ἀγγελέουσα.
ἴξεν δ’ ἐς Πριάμοιο, κίχεν δ’ ἐνοπήν τε γόον τε. 160
παῖδες μὲν πατέρ’ ἀμφὶ καθήμενοι ἔνδοθεν αὐλῆς
δάκρυσιν εἶματ’ ἔφυρον, ὁ δ’ ἐν μέσσοισι γεραιὸς
ἐντυπᾶς ἐν χλαίνῃ κεκαλυμμένος· ἀμφὶ δὲ πολλὴ
κόπρος ἔην κεφαλῆ τε καὶ αὐχένι τοῦ γέροντος,
τὴν ρά κυλιωδόμενος καταμήσατο χερσὶν ἔησι. 165
θυγατέρες δ’ ἀνὰ δώματ’ ἴδε νυοὶ ὡδύροντο,
τῶν μιμνησκόμεναι οἱ δὴ πολέες τε καὶ ἐσθλοὶ
χερσὶν ὑπ’ Ἀργείων κέατο ψυχὰς ὀλέσαντες.
στῇ δὲ παρὰ Πρίαμον Διὸς ἄγγελος, ἥδε προσηγόρια
τυτθὸν φθεγξαμένη· τὸν δὲ τρόμος ἔλλαβε γυνῖα. 170
“θάρσει, Δαρδανίδη Πρίαμε, φρεσί, μηδέ τι τάρβει·
οὐ μὲν γάρ τοι ἔγώ κακὸν δσσομένη τόδ’ ἵκάνω,
ἀλλ’ ἀγαθὰ φρονέουσα· Διὸς δέ τοι ἄγγελός εἰμι,
ὅς σεν ἀνευθεν ἐὼν μέγα κτήδεται ἥδ’ ἐλεαίρει.
λύσασθαι σε κέλευσεν Ὄλύμπιος “Ἐκτορα δῖον, 175
δῶρα δ’ Ἀχιλλῆι φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἴνηνη,
οἶον, μηδέ τις ἄλλος ἄμα Τρώων ἵτω ἀνήρ·
κῆρυξ τίς τοι ἔποιτο γεραίτερος, ὃς κ’ ἰθύνοι
ἡμιόνους καὶ ἄμαξαν ἔυτροχον, ἥδε καὶ αὐτὶς
νεκρὸν ἄγοι προτὶ ἄστυ, τὸν ἔκτανε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς. 180
μηδέ τί τοι θάνατος μελέτω φρεσὶ μηδέ τι τάρβος·
τοῖος γάρ τοι πομπὸς ἄμ’ ἔψεται Ἀργεϊφόντης,
ὅς σ’ ἄξει ἥσος κεν ἄγων Ἀχιλῆι πελάσση.
αὐτὰρ ἐπὴν ἀγάγησιν ἔσω κλισίην Ἀχιλῆος,

to slay ; for not without wisdom is he, neither without purpose, nor yet hardened in sin ; nay, with all kindness will he spare a suppliant man."

So spake he, and storm-footed Iris hastened to bear his message. She came to the house of Priam, and found therein clamour and wailing. His sons sat about their father within the court sullying their garments with their tears, and in their midst was the old king close-wrapped in his mantle ; and upon the old man's head and neck was filth in abundance, which he had gathered in his hands as he grovelled on the earth. And his daughters and his sons' wives were wailing throughout the house, bethinking them of the warriors many and valiant who were lying low, slain by the hands of the Argives. And the messenger of Zeus drew nigh to Priam, and spake to him ; softly she uttered her voice, yet trembling gat hold of his limbs : " Be of good courage, O Priam, son of Dardanus, and fear thou not at all. Not to forbode any evil to thee am I come hither, but with good intent. I am a messenger to thee from Zeus, who far away though he be, hath exceeding care for thee and pity. The Olympian biddeth thee ransom goodly Hector, and bear gifts to Achilles which shall make glad his heart ; alone do thou go, neither let any man beside of the Trojans go with thee. A herald may attend thee, an elder man, to guide the mules and the light-running waggon, and to carry back to the city the dead, even him that Achilles slew. Let not death be in thy thoughts, neither any fear ; such a guide shall go with thee, even Argeiphontes, who shall lead thee, until in his leading he bring thee nigh to Achilles. And when he shall have led thee into the hut, neither shall

HOMER

οὗτ' αὐτὸς κτενέει ἀπό τ' ἄλλους πάντας ἐρύξει. 185
οὗτε γάρ ἐστ' ἄφρων οὗτ' ἄσκοπος οὗτ' ἀλιτήμων,
ἄλλα μάλ' ἐνδυκέως ἱκέτεω πεφιδήσεται ἀνδρός."

'Η μὲν ἄρ' ὡς εἰπούση ἀπέβη πόδας ὠκέα Ἰρις,
αὐτὰρ ὅ γ' υἱας ἄμαξαν ἐῦτροχον ἡμιονείην
δόπλισαι ἡνώγει, πείρινθα δὲ δῆσαι ἐπ' αὐτῆς. 190

αὐτὸς δ' ἐς θάλαμον κατεβήσετο κηώεντα
κέδρινον ψυφόροφον, ὃς γλήνεα πολλὰ κεχάνδει.
ἐς δ' ἄλοχον Ἐκάβην ἐκαλέσσατο φώνησέν τε·
“δαιμονίη, Διόθεν μοι Ὄλύμπιος ἄγγελος ἥλθε
λύσασθαι φίλον νιὸν ιόντ’ ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν,
δῶρα δ' Ἀχιλλῆι φερέμεν, τά κε θυμὸν ἤνη.
ἄλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπέ, τί τοι φρεσὶν εἴδεται εἶναι;
αἰνῶς γάρ μ' αὐτὸν γε μένος καὶ θυμὸς ἀνώγει
κεῖσ' ιέναι ἐπὶ νῆας ἔσω στρατὸν εὑρὺν Ἀχαιῶν.”

“Ως φάτο, κώκυσεν δὲ γυνὴ καὶ ἀμείβετο μύθῳ. 200
“ὦ μοι, πῇ δή τοι φρένες οἴχουθ’, ἃς τὸ πάρος περ
ἔκλε’ ἐπ’ ἀνθρώπους ξείνουσις ἥδ’ οἵσιν ἀνάσσεις;
πῶς ἐθέλεις ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἐλθέμεν οἷος,
ἀνδρὸς ἐς ὀφθαλμοὺς ὃς τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς
νίέας ἔξενάριξε; σιδήρειόν νύ τοι ἥτορ. 205
εὶ γάρ σ’ αἰρήσει καὶ ἐσόψεται ὀφθαλμοῦσιν,
ώμηστής καὶ ἅπιστος ἀνὴρ ὁ γε, οὗ σ’ ἐλεήσει,
οὐδέ τί σ’ αἰδέσεται. νῦν δὲ κλαίωμεν ἀνευθεν
ἥμενοι ἐν μεγάρῳ· τῷ δ’ ὡς ποθι Μοῖρα κραταὶ
γιγνομένω ἐπένησε λίνω, ὅτε μιν τέκον αὐτή,
ἀργύροδας κύνας ἀσαι ἑῶν ἀπάνευθε τοκήων,

Achilles himself slay thee nor suffer any other to slay ; for not without wisdom is he, neither without purpose, nor yet hardened in sin ; nay, with all kindness will he spare a suppliant man."

When she had thus spoken swift-footed Iris departed ; but the king bade his sons make ready the light-running mule waggon, and bind the wicker box thereon. And himself he went down to the vaulted treasure-chamber, fragrant of cedar wood and high of roof, that held jewels full many : and he called to him Hecabe his wife, and spake : "Lady, from Zeus hath an Olympian messenger come to me, that I go to the ships of the Achaeans to ransom my dear son, and that I bear gifts to Achilles which shall make glad his heart. But come, tell me this, how seemeth it to thy mind ? For as touching mine own self, wondrously doth the desire of my heart bid me go thither to the ships, into the wide camp of the Achaeans."

So spake he, but his wife uttered a shrill cry, and spake in answer : "Ah, woe is me, whither now is gone the wisdom for the which of old thou wast famed among stranger folk and among them thou rulest ? How art thou fain to go alone to the ships of the Achaeans to meet the eyes of the man who hath slain thy sons, many and valiant ? Of iron verily is thy heart. For if so be he get thee in his power and his eyes behold thee, so savage and faithless is the man, he will neither pity thee nor anywise have reverence. Nay, let us now make our lament afar from him we mourn, abiding here in the hall. On this wise for him did mighty Fate spin with her thread at his birth, when myself did bear him, that he should glut swift-footed dogs far from his parents, in the

HOMER

ἀνδρὶ πάρα κρατερῷ, τοῦ ἐγὼ μέσον ἦπαρ ἔχοιμι
ἔσθέμεναι προσφῦσα· τότ’ ἄντιτα ἔργα γένοιτο
παιδὸς ἐμοῦ, ἐπεὶ οὐκ ἐ κακιζόμενόν γε κατέκτα,
ἀλλὰ πρὸ Τρώων καὶ Τρωϊάδων βαθυκόλπων 215
ἔσταότ’, οὕτε φόβου μεμνημένον οὔτ’ ἀλεωρῆς.”

Τὴν δ’ αὐτε προσέειπε γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς·
“ μή μ’ ἐθέλοντ’ ίέναι κατερύκανε, μηδέ μοι αὐτῇ
ὅρνις ἐνὶ μεγάροισι κακὸς πέλευ· οὐδέ με πείσεις.
εἰ μὲν γάρ τίς μ’ ἄλλος ἐπιχθονίων ἐκέλευεν, 220
ἢ οἱ μάντιές εἰσι θυοσκόοι ἢ ιερῆς,
ψεῦδός κεν φαῖμεν καὶ νοσφιζούμεθα μᾶλλον.
νῦν δ’ αὐτὸς γὰρ ἀκουσα θεοῦ καὶ ἐσέδρακον ἄντην,
εἴμι, καὶ οὐχ ἄλιον ἐπος ἔσσεται. εἰ δέ μοι αἷσα
τεθνάμεναι παρὰ ηγεσίν ‘Αχαιῶν χαλκοχιτώνων, 225
βούλομαι· αὐτίκα γάρ με κατακτείνειν ‘Αχιλλεὺς
ἀγκὰς ἐλόντ’ ἐμὸν υἱόν, ἐπὴν γόου ἐξ ἔρον εἴην.”

“Η, καὶ φωριαμῶν ἐπιθήματα κál’ ἀνέψυγεν·
ἐνθεν δώδεκα μὲν περικαλλέας ἔξελε πέπλους,
δώδεκα δ’ ἀπλοῖδας χλαίνας, τόσσους δὲ τάπητας, 230
τόσσα δὲ φάρεα λευκά,¹ τόσους δ’ ἐπὶ τοῖσι χιτῶνας.
χρυσοῦ δὲ στήσας ἔφερεν δέκα πάντα τάλαντα,
ἐκ δὲ δύ’ αἰθωνας τρίποδας, πίσυρας δὲ λέβητας,
ἐκ δὲ δέπας περικαλλές, ὃ οἱ Θρῆκες πόρον ἄνδρες
ἔξεσίην ἐλθόντι, μέγα κτέρας· οὐδέ νυ τοῦ περ 235
φείσατ’ ἐνὶ μεγάροις ὁ γέρων, περὶ δ’ ἡθελε θυμῷ
λύσασθαι φίλον υἱόν. ὃ δὲ Τρώας μὲν ἄπαντας
αἰθούσης ἀπέεργεν ἔπεσσ’ αἰσχροῦσιν ἐνίσυων·

¹ λευκά : καλά.

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abode of a violent man, in whose inmost heart I were fain to fix my teeth and feed thereon ; then haply might deeds of requital be wrought for my son, seeing in no wise while playing the dastard was he slain of him, but while standing forth in defence of the men and deep-bosomed women of Troy, with no thought of shelter or of flight."

Then in answer spake unto her the old man, god-like Priam : " Seek not to stay me that am fain to go, neither be thyself a bird of ill-boding in my halls ; thou shalt not persuade me. For if any other of the men that are upon the face of the earth had bidden me this, whether of seers that divine from sacrifice or of priests, a false thing might we deem it, and turn away therefrom the more ; but now—for myself I heard the voice of the goddess and looked upon her face—I will go forth, neither shall her word be vain. And if it be my fate to lie dead by the ships of the brazen-coated Achaeans, so would I have it ; forthwith let Achilles slay me, when once I have clasped in my arms my son, and have put from me the desire for wailing."

He spake, and opened the goodly lids of chests, wherefrom he took twelve beauteous robes and twelve cloaks of single fold, and as many coverlets, and as many white mantles, and therewithal as many tunics. And of gold he weighed out and bare forth talents, ten in all, and two gleaming tripods, and four cauldrons, and a cup exceeding fair, that the men of Thrace had given him when he went thither on an embassage, a great treasure ; not even this did the old man spare in his halls, for he was exceeding fain to ransom his dear son. Then drove he all the Trojans from out the portico, and chid them with

HOMER

“ ἔρρετε, λωβητῆρες ἐλεγχέες· οὐ νυ καὶ ὑμῖν
οἴκοι ἔνεστι γόσις, ὅτι μὲν ἥλθετε κηδήσοντες; 240
ἥ δύνόσασθ¹ ὅτι μοι Κρονίδης Ζεὺς ἄλγε ἔδωκε,
παῖδ' ὀλέσαι τὸν ἄριστον; ἀτὰρ γνώσεσθε καὶ ὑμεῖς.
ῥήτεροι γὰρ μᾶλλον Ἀχαιοῖσιν δὴ ἔσεσθε
κείνου τεθνητῶς ἐναιρέμεν. αὐτὰρ ἐγώ γε
πρὶν ἀλαπαζομένην τε πόλιν κεραυζομένην τε 245
ὁφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδειν, βαίνην δόμον “Αἴδος εἴσω.”

“ Ή, καὶ σκηπανίω δίεπ² ἀνέρας· οἱ δὲ ἵσαν ἔξω
σπερχομένοιο γέροντος. ὁ δὲ νιάσιν οἶσιν ὄμόκλα,
νεικείων “Ελενόν τε Πάριν τ' Ἀγάθωνά τε δῖον
Πάμμονά τ' Ἀντίφονόν τε βοὴν ἀγαθόν τε Πολίτην 250
Δηϊφορού τε καὶ Ἰππόθοον καὶ Δῖον ἀγανόν.
ἐννέα τοῖς δὲ γεραιοῖς ὄμοκλήσας ἐκέλευε.

“ σπεύσατέ μοι, κακὰ τέκνα, κατηφόνες· αἴθ' ἄμα
πάντες

“Εκτορος ὡφέλετ³ ἀντὶ θοῆς ἐπὶ νησὶ πεφάσθαι.
ὦ μοι ἐγὼ πανάποτμος, ἐπεὶ τέκον υἱας ἀρίστους 255
Τροίη ἐν εὐρείῃ, τῶν δὲ οὐ τινά φημι λελεῖθαι,
Μήστορά τ' ἀντίθεον καὶ Τρωῖλον ἵππιοχάρμην
“Εκτορά θ', ὃς θεὸς ἔσκε μετ' ἀνδράσιν, οὐδὲ ἐώκει
ἀνδρός γε θυητοῦ πάις ἔμμεναι, ἀλλὰ θεοῖο.
τοὺς μὲν ἀπώλεσ⁴ “Αρης, τὰ δὲ ἐλέγχεα πάντα
λέλειπται, 260

ψεῦσται τὸ δρχησταὶ τε, χοροιτυπίγσιν ἄριστοι,
ἀρνῶν τὴν δέ τις ἐρίφων ἐπιδήμιοι ἀρπακτῆρες.
οὐκάν δή μοι ἄμαξαν ἐφοπλίσσαιτε τάχιστα,
ταῦτά τε πάντ' ἐπιθεῖτε, ὥντα πρήσσωμεν ὅδοῖο;”

“Ως ἔφαθ⁵, οἱ δέ ἄρα πατρὸς ὑποδδείσαντες
ὄμοκλὴν

ἐκ μὲν ἄμαξαν ἀειραν ἐῦτροχον ἡμιοινείην

¹ δύνόσασθ¹: οὔνεσθ².

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 239-266

words of reviling : " Get ye hence, wretches, ye that work me shame ! Have ye not also lamentation at home, that ye come hither to vex me ? Count ye it not enough that Zeus, son of Cronos, hath brought this sorrow upon me, that I should lose my son the best of all ? Nay, but yourselves too shall know it, for easier shall ye be, now he is dead, for the Achaeans to slay. But for me, or ever mine eyes behold the city sacked and laid waste, may I go down into the house of Hades."

He spake, and plying his staff went among the men, and they went forth from before the old man in his haste. Then called he aloud to his sons, chiding Helenus and Paris and goodly Agathon and Pammon and Antiphonus and Polites, good at the war-cry, and Deiphobus and Hippothous and lordly Dius. To these nine the old man called aloud, and gave command : " Haste ye, base children that are my shame ; would that ye all together in Hector's stead had been slain at the swift ships ! Woe is me, that am all unblest, seeing that I begat sons the best in the broad land of Troy, yet of them I avow that not one is left, not godlike Mestor, not Troilus the warrior charioteer, not Hector that was a god among men, neither seemed he as the son of a mortal man, but of a god : all them hath Ares slain, yet these things of shame are all left me, false of tongue, nimble of foot, peerless at beating the floor in the dance, robbers of lambs and kids from your own folk. Will ye not make me ready a waggon, and that with speed, and lay all these things therein, that we may get forward on our way ? "

So spake he, and they, seized with fear of the rebuke of their father, brought forth the light-running

HOMER

καλὴν πρωτοπαγέα, πείρινθα δὲ δῆσαν ἐπ' αὐτῆς,
κὰδ δ' ἀπὸ πασσαλόφι ζυγὸν γῆρεον ἡμιόνειον
πύξινον δύμφαλόνεν, εὖ̄ οἰηκεσσιν ἀρηρός.¹ 270
ἐκ δ' ἔφερον ζυγόδεσμον ἄμα ζυγῷ ἐννεάπηχν.
καὶ τὸ μὲν εὖ̄ κατέθηκαν ἔϋξέστω ἐπὶ ρυμῷ,
πέζῃ ἐπὶ πρώτῃ, ἐπὶ δὲ κρίκον ἔστορι βάλλον,
τρὶς δ' ἐκάτερθεν ἔδησαν ἐπ' ὅμφαλόν, αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα
ἔξείης κατέδησαν, ὑπὸ γλωχῖνα δ' ἔκαμψαν.
ἐκ θαλάμου δὲ φέροντες ἔϋξέστης ἐπ' ἀπήνης 275
νήεον 'Εκτορέης κεφαλῆς ἀπερείσι' ἄποινα,
ζεῦξαν δ' ἡμιόνους κρατερώνυχας ἐντειεργούς,
τούς ρά ποτε Πριάμῳ Μυσοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα.
ἴππους δὲ Πριάμῳ ὑπαγον ζυγόν, οὓς δὲ γεραιὸς
αὐτὸς ἔχων ἀτίταλλεν ἔϋξέστη ἐπὶ φάτνῃ. 280

Τὼ μὲν ζευγνύσθην ἐν δώμασιν ὑψηλοῖσι
κῆρυξ καὶ Πρίαμος, πυκινὰ φρεσὶ μῆδε² ἔχοντες·
ἀγχίμολον δέ σφ' ἥλθ' 'Εκάβῃ τετιηότι θυμῷ,
οἶνον ἔχουσ³ ἐν χειρὶ μελίφρονα δεξιτερῆφι,
χρυσέω ἐν δέπαι, ὅφρα λείψαντε κιοίτην. 285
στῇ δὲ ίππων προπάροιθεν ἔπος τ' ἔφατ⁴ ἐκ τ'
οὐόμαζε.

"τῇ, σπείσον Διὶ πατρί, καὶ εὕχεο οἴκαδ' ἵκεσθαι
ἄψ ἐκ δυσμενέων ἀνδρῶν, ἐπεὶ ἄρ σέ γε θυμὸς

¹ Line 269 was omitted by Zenodotus.

¹ i.e. for the reins.

² The following suggestions may help to make clear the details of this difficult passage, in the interpretation of which I have followed Leaf. The pole of the chariot was so curved at the end as to run up to an almost vertical point (*πέζη*). The yoke was laid across the pole just at the bend (*πέζῃ ἐπὶ πρώτῃ*), a peg (*ἔστωρ*) being inserted through a ring (*κρίκος*) attached to the yoke, and then fastened into a hole in the

waggon drawn of mules, fair and newly-wrought, and bound upon it the wicker box ; and down from its peg they took the mule-yoke, a box-wood yoke with a knob thereon, well-fitted with guiding-rings¹ ; and they brought forth the yoke-band of nine cubits, and therewithal the yoke. The yoke they set with care upon the polished pole at the upturned end thereof, and cast the ring upon the thole ; and they bound it fast to the knob with three turns to left and right, and thereafter made it fast to the post, and bent the hook thereunder.² Then they brought forth from the treasure-chamber and heaped upon the polished waggon the countless ransom for Hector's head, and yoked the strong-hooved mules that toil in harness, which on a time the Mysians had given to Priam, a splendid gift. And for Priam they led beneath the yoke horses that the old king kept for his own and reared at the polished stall.

Thus were the twain letting yoke their cars, in the high palace, even the herald and Priam, with thoughts of wisdom in their hearts, when nigh to them came Hecabe, her heart sore stricken, bearing in her right hand honey-hearted wine in a cup of gold, that they might make libation ere they went. And she stood before the horses, and spake, saying : " Take now, pour libation to father Zeus, and pray that thou mayest come back home from the midst of the foemen, seeing thy heart sendeth thee forth

pole. The *γυρόδεσμον* was a rope attached at its middle to the yoke. By it the *πέλην* was made fast by three turns to the boss of the yoke, and then the ends of the rope were carried back to the car and tied to the *έξειν*, by which we may understand an upright post at the front of the car. " As to the meaning of *ὑπὸ γλωχῶν δ' ἔκαμψαν* it is hardly possible to make a guess " (Leaf).

HOMER

ὅτρύνει ἐπὶ νῆσος, ἐμένο μὲν οὐκ ἔθελούσης.
 ἀλλ' εὑχεο σύ γ' ἔπειτα κελαινεφέῃ Κρονίωνι 290
 'Ιδαιώ, ὃς τε Τροίην κατὰ πᾶσαν ὅρᾶται,
 αἴτει δ' οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὃς τέ οἱ αὐτῷ
 φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καὶ εὑν κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,
 δεξιόν, ὅφρα μιν αὐτὸς ἐν ὁφθαλμοῖσι νοήσας
 τῷ πίσυνος ἐπὶ νῆσος ἵης Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων. 295
 εἰ δέ τοι οὐ δώσει ἔον ἄγγελον εὐρύοπα Ζεύς,
 οὐκ ἂν ἐγώ γέ σ' ἔπειτα ἐποτρύνουσα κελοίμην
 νῆσος ἐπ' Ἀργείων ιέναι μάλα πέρ μεμαῶτα.'

Τὴν δ' ἀπαμειβόμενος προσέφη Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς.
 "ὦ γύναι, οὐ μέν τοι τόδ' ἐφιεμένη ἀπιθήσω. 300
 ἐσθλὸν γὰρ Διὸς χεῖρας ἀνασχέμεν, αἵ κ' ἐλεήσῃ."

"Ἡ ρά, καὶ ἀμφίπολον ταμίην ὅτρυν' ὁ γεραιὸς
 χερσὸν ὕδωρ ἐπιχεῦαι ἀκίρατον· ή δὲ παρέστη
 χέρνιβον ἀμφίπολος πρόχοον θ' ἀμα χερσὸν ἔχουσα.¹
 νιψάμενος δὲ κύπελλον ἐδέξατο τῆς ἀλόχοιο. 305
 εὑχετ' ἔπειτα στὰς μέσω ἔρκεϊ, λεῖβε δὲ οἶνον
 οὐρανὸν εἰσανιδῶν, καὶ φωνήσας ἔπος ηῦδα·

"Ζεῦ πάτερ, "Ιδηθεν μεδέων, κύδιστε μέγιστε,
 δόσ μ' ἐς Ἀχιλλῆος φίλον ἐλθεῖν ἡδ' ἐλεεινόν,
 πέμψον δ' οἰωνόν, ταχὺν ἄγγελον, ὃς τε τοὶ αὐτῷ
 φίλτατος οἰωνῶν, καὶ εὑν κράτος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,
 δεξιόν, ὅφρα μιν αὐτὸς ἐν ὁφθαλμοῖσι νοήσας
 τῷ πίσυνος ἐπὶ νῆσος ἵω Δαναῶν ταχυπώλων."

"Ως ἔφατ' εὐχόμενος, τοῦ δ' ἔκλυε μητίετα Ζεύς.

¹ Line 304 was rejected by Aristarchus.

to the ships, albeit I am fain thou shouldst not go. Thereafter make thou prayer unto the son of Cronos, lord of the dark clouds, the god of Ida, that looketh down upon all the land of Troy, and ask of him a bird of omen, even the swift messenger that to himself is dearest of birds and is mightiest in strength; let him appear upon thy right hand, to the end that marking the sign with thine own eyes, thou mayest have trust therein, and go thy way to the ships of the Danaans of fleet steeds. But if so be Zeus whose voice is borne afar grant thee not his own messenger, then I of a surety should not urge thee on and bid thee go to the ships of the Argives, how eager soever thou be."

Then in answer spake unto her godlike Priam: "Wife, I will not disregard this hest of thine; for good is it to lift up hands to Zeus, if so be he will have pity."

Thus spake the old man, and bade the housewife that attended pour over his hands water undefiled; and the handmaid drew nigh bearing in her hands alike basin and ewer. Then, when he had washed his hands, he took the cup from his wife and then made prayer, standing in the midst of the court, and poured forth the wine, with a look toward heaven, and spake aloud, saying: "Father Zeus, that rulest from Ida, most glorious, most great, grant that I may come unto Achilles' hut as one to be welcomed and to be pitied; and send a bird of omen, even the swift messenger that to thyself is dearest of birds and is mightiest in strength; let him appear upon my right hand, to the end that, marking the sign with mine own eyes, I may have trust therein, and go my way to the ships of the Danaans of fleet steeds."

So spake he in prayer, and Zeus the Counsellor

HOMER

αὐτίκα δ' αἰετὸν ἦκε, τελειότατον πετεηνῶν, 315
 μόρφουν θηρητῆρ', δν καὶ περκυνὸν καλέουσιν.
 ὅσση δ' ὑφορόφοιο θύρη θαλάμοιο τέτυκται
 ἀνέρος ἀφνειοῦ, ἐν κληνῖσ' ἀραρῦνα,
 τόσσ' ἄρα τοῦ ἔκάτερθεν ἔσαν πτερά· εἴσατο δέ σφι
 δεξιὸς ἀτέξας διὰ ἄστεος. οἱ δὲ ἵδοντες 320
 γῆθησαν, καὶ πᾶσιν ἐνὶ φρεσὶ θυμὸς ἴάνθη.

Σπερχόμενος δ' ὁ γεραιὸς ἕοῦ ἐπεβήσετο δίφρου,
 ἐκ δ' ἔλασε προθύροι καὶ αἰθούσης ἐριδούπου.
 πρόσθε μὲν ἡμίονοι ἔλκον τετράκυκλον ἀπήνην, 325
 τὰς Ἰδαῖος ἔλαυνε δαΐφρων· αὐτὰρ ὅπισθεν
 ἵπποι, τοὺς δὲ γέρων ἐφέπων μάστιγι κέλευε
 καρπαλίμως κατὰ ἄστυ· φίλοι δὲ ἄμα πάντες ἐποντο
 πόλλ' ὀλοφυρόμενοι ὡς εἰ θάνατόνδε κιόντα.
 οἱ δὲ ἐπεὶ οὖν πόλιος κατέβαν, πεδίον δὲ ἀφίκοντο,
 οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἄψορροι προτὶ "Ιλιον ἀπονέοντο, 330
 παῖδες καὶ γαμβροί, τῷ δὲ οὐ λάθον εὐρύοπα Ζῆν
 ἐς πεδίον προφανέντε· ἰδὼν δὲ ἐλέησε γέροντα,
 αἷμα δὲ ἄρ' Ἐρμείαν, νιὸν φίλον, ἀντίον ηῦδα.
 " "Ἐρμεία, σοὶ γάρ τε μάλιστά γε φίλτατόν ἐστιν
 ἀνδρὶ ἔταιρίσσαι, καὶ τ' ἔκλυες ω̄ κ' ἐθέλησθα, 335
 βάσκ' ἔθι, καὶ Πρίαμον κοίλας ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 ὡς ἄγαγ', ὡς μήτ' ἄρ τις ἴδη μήτ' ἄρ τε νοήσῃ
 τῶν ἄλλων Δαναῶν, πρὶν Πηλεῖωνάδ' ἵκέσθαι."

"Ως ἔφατ', οὐδὲ ἀπίθησε διάκτορος Ἀργεῦφόντης.
 αὐτίκ' ἐπειθ' ὑπὸ ποσσὸν ἐδήσατο καλὰ πέδιλα 340
 ἀμβρόσια χρύσεια, τά μιν φέρον ἡμὲν ἐφ' ὑγρὴν
 ἥδ' ἐπ' ἀπείρονα γαῖαν ἄμα πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 315-342

heard him. Forthwith he sent an eagle, surest of omens among winged birds, the dusky eagle, even the hunter, that men call also the black eagle. Wide as is the door of some rich man's high-roofed treasure-chamber, a door well fitted with bolts, even so wide spread his wings to this side and to that ; and he appeared to them on the right, darting across the city. And at sight of him they waxed glad, and the hearts in the breasts of all were cheered.

Then the old man made haste and stepped upon his car, and drove forth from the gateway and the echoing portico. In front the mules drew the four-wheeled waggon, driven of wise-hearted Idaeus, and behind came the horses that the old man ever plying the lash drove swiftly through the city ; and his kinsfolk all followed wailing aloud as for one faring to his death. But when they had gone down from the city and were come to the plain, back then to Ilios turned his sons and his daughters' husbands ; howbeit the twain were not unseen of Zeus, whose voice is borne afar, as they came forth upon the plain, but as he saw the old man he had pity, and forthwith spake to Hermes, his dear son :

"Hermes, seeing thou lovest above all others to companion a man, and thou givest ear to whomsoever thou art minded, up, go and guide Priam unto the hollow ships of the Achaeans in such wise that no man may see him or be ware of him among all the Danaans, until he be come to the son of Peleus."

So spake he, and the messenger, Argeiphontes, failed not to hearken. Straightway he bound beneath his feet his beautiful sandals, immortal, golden, which were wont to bear him over the waters of the sea and over the boundless land swift as the blasts

HOMER

εῖλετο δὲ ράβδον, τῇ τ' ἀνδρῶν ὅμματα θέλγει
ἄν τι θέλει, τοὺς δ' αὐτεὶ καὶ ὑπνώσαντας ἐγείρει.
τὴν μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχων πέτετο κρατὺς Ἀργειφόντης. 345
αἷψα δ' ἄρα Τροίην τε καὶ Ἐλλήσποντον ἵκανε·
βῆ δ' ἵέναι κούρῳ αἰσυμνητῆρι ἐσικώς,
πρῶτον ὑπηρήγη, τοῦ περ χαριεστάτῃ ἥβῃ.

Οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν μέγα σῆμα παρὲξ Ἰλοιο ἐλασσαν,
στῆσαν ἄρ' ἡμιόνους τε καὶ ἵππους, ὅφρα πίοιεν, 350
ἐν ποταμῷ· δὴ γὰρ καὶ ἐπὶ κνέφας ἥλυσθε γαῖαν.
τὸν δ' ἐξ ἀγχιμόλοιο ἴδων ἐφράσσατο κῆρυξ
Ἐρμείαν, ποτὶ δὲ Πρίαμον φάτο φώνησέν τε·
“ φράζεο, Δαρδανίδη· φραδέος νόου ἔργα τέτυκται.
ἄνδρ' ὄρδω, τάχα δ' ἄμμε διαρραίσεσθαι δέω. 355
ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ φεύγωμεν ἐφ' ἵππων, ἦ μιν ἔπειτα
γούνων ἀμφάμενοι λιτανεύσομεν, αἴ κ' ἐλεήσῃ.”

“Ως φάτο, σὺν δὲ γέροντι νόος χύτο, δείδιε δ'
αἰνῶς,

ὅρθαι δὲ τρίχες ἔσταν ἐνὶ γναμπτοῖσι μέλεσσι,
στῇ δὲ ταφών. αὐτὸς δ' ἐριούνιος ἐγγύθεν ἐλθών, 360
χεῦρα γέροντος ἐλῶν ἔξειρετο καὶ προσέειπε·

“ πῇ, πάτερ, ὡδ' ἵππους τε καὶ ἡμιόνους ιθύνεις
νύκτα δι' ἀμβροσίην, ὅτε θ' εῦδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι;
οὐδὲ σύ γ' ἔδδεισας μένεα πνείοντας Ἀχαιούς,
οἵ τοι δυσμενέες καὶ ἀνάρσοιο ἐγγὺς ἔασι; 365
τῶν εἴ τις σε ἰδοιτο θοὴν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν
τοσσάδ' ὄνειατ' ἄγοντα, τίς ἂν δή τοι νόος εἴη;
οὗτ' αὐτὸς νέος ἐσσί, γέρων δέ τοι οὗτος ὀπηδεῖ,
ἄνδρ' ἀπαμύνασθαι, ὅτε τις πρότερος χαλεπήνη.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 343-369

of the wind. And he took the wand wherewith he lulls to sleep the eyes of whom he will, while others again he awakens even out of slumber. With this in his hand the strong Argeiphontes flew, and quickly came to Troy-land and the Hellespont. Then went he his way in the likeness of a young man that is a prince, with the first down upon his lip, in whom the charm of youth is fairest.

Now when the others had driven past the great barrow of Ilus, they halted the mules and the horses in the river to drink ; for darkness was by now come down over the earth. Then the herald looked and was ware of Hermes hard at hand, and he spake to Priam, saying : " Bethink thee, son of Dardanus, here is somewhat that calls for prudent thought. I see a man, and anon methinks shall we be cut to pieces. Come, let us flee in the chariot, or at least clasp his knees and entreat him, if so be he will have pity."

So spake he, and the old man's mind was confounded and he was sore afraid, and up stood the hair on his pliant limbs, and he stood in a daze. But of himself the Helper drew nigh, and took the old man's hand, and made question of him, saying : " Whither, Father, dost thou thus guide horses and mules through the immortal night when other mortals are sleeping ? Art thou untouched by fear of the fury-breathing Achaeans, hostile men and ruthless that are hard anigh thee ? If one of them should espy thee bearing such store of treasure through the swift black night, what were thy counsel then ? Thou art not young thyself, and thy companion here is old, that ye should defend you against a man, when one waxes wroth without a cause. But

HOMER

ἀλλ' ἔγὼ οὐδέν σε ρέξω κακά, καὶ δέ κεν ἄλλον 370
σεῦ ἀπαλεξήσαιμι· φίλω δέ σε πατρὶ ἔστικω."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς.
"οὗτῳ πῃ τάδε γ' ἔστι, φίλον τέκος, ὡς ἀγορεύεις.
ἀλλ' ἔτι τις καὶ ἐμεῖο θεῶν ὑπερέσχεθε χεῖρα,
ὅς μοι τοιόνδ' ἦκεν ὄδοιπόρον ἀντιβολῆσαι,
αἴσιον, οἷος δὴ σὺ δέμας καὶ εἶδος ἀγητός,
πέπνυσαι τε νόω, μακάρων δ' ἔξ ἐσσι τοκήων.

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεϊφόντης.
"ναὶ δὴ ταῦτα γε πάντα, γέρον, κατὰ μοῖραν ἔειπες.
ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον, 380
ἥε πῃ ἐκπέμπεις κειμήλια πολλὰ καὶ ἐσθλὰ
ἄνδρας ἐσ ἀλλοδαπούς, ἵνα περ τάδε τοι σόᾳ μίμη,
ἥ ἥδη πάντες καταλείπετε "Ιλιον ἴρην
δειδιότες· τοῖος γὰρ ἀνὴρ ὥριστος ὅλωλε
σὸς πάις· οὐ μὲν γάρ τι μάχης ἐπιδεύετ' Ἀχαιῶν." 385

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς.
"τις δὲ σύ ἐσσι, φέριστε, τέων δ' ἔξ ἐσσι τοκήων;
ὡς μοι καλὰ τὸν οὖτον ἀπότμου παιδὸς ἔνισπες."

Τὸν δ' αὖτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεϊφόντης.
"πειρᾶ ἐμεῖο, γεραιέ, καὶ εἴρεαι "Εκτόρα δῖον. 390
τὸν μὲν ἔγὼ μάλα πολλὰ μάχῃ ἔνι κυδιανείρη
δόθαλμοῖσιν ὅπωπα, καὶ εὗτ' ἐπὶ μησὸν ἐλάσσας
Ἀργείους κτείνεσκε, δαιζῶν ὅξεῖ χαλκῷ.
ἡμεῖς δ' ἔσταότες θαυμάζομεν· οὐ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
εἴα μάρνασθαι, κεχολωμένος Ἀτρεῖωνι.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 870-895

as for me, I will nowise harm thee, nay, I will even defend thee against another ; for like unto my dear father art thou in mine eyes."

Then the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : " Even so, dear son, are all these things as thou dost say. Howbeit still hath some god stretched out his hand even over me, seeing he hath sent a wayfarer such as thou to meet me, a bringer of blessing, so wondrous in form and comeliness, and withal thou art wise of heart ; blessed parents are they from whom thou art sprung."

Then again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him : " Yea verily, old sire, all this hast thou spoken according to right. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly, whether thou art bearing forth these many treasures and goodly unto some foreign folk, where they may abide for thee in safety, or whether by now ye are all forsaking holy Ilios in fear ; so great a warrior, the noblest of all, hath perished, even thy son ; for never held he back from warring with the Achaeans."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : " Who art thou, noble youth, and from what parents art thou sprung, seeing thou speakest thus fitly of the fate of my hapless son ? "

Then again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him : " Thou wouldest make trial of me, old sire, in asking me of goodly Hector. Him have mine eyes full often seen in battle, where men win glory, and when after driving the Argives to the ships he would slay them in havoc with the sharp bronze ; and we stood there and marvelled, for Achilles would not suffer us to fight, being filled with wrath

HOMER

τοῦ γὰρ ἐγὼ θεράπων, μία δ' ἥγαγε νηῦς εὐεργῆς·
Μυρμιδόνων δ' ἔξ εἰμι, πατὴρ δέ μοι ἐστὶ Πολύκτωρ.
ἀφνειὸς μὲν ὅ γ' ἐστί, γέρων δὲ δὴ ὡς σύ περ ὀδε,
ἔξ δέ οἱ υἱες ἔασιν, ἐγὼ δέ οἱ ἔβδομός εἰμι·

τῶν μέτα παλλόμενος κλήρῳ λάχον ἐνθάδ' ἔπεσθαι. 400
νῦν δ' ἥλθον πεδίονδ' ἀπὸ νηῶν· ἥλθεν γὰρ
θήσονται περὶ ἄστυ μάχην ἐλίκωπες Ἀχαιοί·
ἀσχαλόωσι γὰρ οὗδε καθήμενοι, οὐδὲ δύνανται
ἴσχειν ἐσσυμένους πολέμου βασιλῆς Ἀχαιῶν."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς· 405
“εὶ μὲν δὴ θεράπων Πηληϊάδεω Ἀχιλῆος
εἰς, ἄγε δὴ μοι πᾶσαν ἀληθείην κατάλεξον,
ἥ ἔτι πάρ τησσαν ἐμὸς πάις, ἵέ μιν ἥδη
ἥσι κυσὶν μελεῖστι ταμῶν προῦθηκεν Ἀχιλλεύς.”

Τὸν δ' αὐτε προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεύφόντης· 410
“ὦ γέρον, οὕ πω τὸν γε κύνες φάγον οὐδ' οἰωνοί,
ἀλλ' ἔτι κεῖνος κεῖται Ἀχιλλῆος παρὰ νηὶ
αὐτῶς ἐν κλισίγησι· δυωδεκάτῃ δέ οἱ ἡώς
κειμένῳ, οὐδέ τί οἱ χρὼς σήπεται, οὐδέ μιν εὐλαὶ
ἔσθουσ’, αἷς ρά τε φῶτας ἀρρηφάτους κατέδουσιν. 415
ἥ μέν μιν περὶ σῆμα ἑοῦ ἐτάροιο φίλοιο
ἔλκει ἀκηδέστως, ἡώς δέ τε δῖα φανῆῃ,
οὐδέ μιν αἰσχύνει· θησιό κεν αὐτὸς ἐπελθῶν
οἰον ἔερσήεις κεῖται, περὶ δ' αἷμα νένιπται,
οὐδέ ποθι μιαρός· σὺν δ' ἔλκεα πάντα μέμυκεν, 420
ὅσος ἐτύπη· πολέες γὰρ ἐν αὐτῷ χαλκὸν ἔλασσαν.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 396-421

against the son of Atreus. His squire am I, and the selfsame well-wrought ship brought us hither. Of the Myrmidons am I one, and my father is Polycitor. Rich in substance is he, and an old man even as thou, and six sons hath he, and myself the seventh. From these by the casting of lots was I chosen to fare hitherward. And now am I come to the plain from the ships; for at dawn the bright-eyed Achaeans will set the battle in array about the city. For it irketh them that they sit idle here, nor can the kings of the Achaeans avail to hold them back in their eagerness for war."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : " If thou art indeed a squire of Peleus' son Achilles, come now, tell me all the truth, whether my son is even yet by the ships or whether by now Achilles hath hewn him limb from limb and cast him before his dogs."

Then again the messenger Argeiphontes spake to him : " Old sire, not yet have dogs and birds devoured him, but still he lieth there beside the ship of Achilles amid the huts as he was at the first ; and this is now the twelfth day that he lieth there, yet his flesh decayeth not at all, neither do worms consume it, such as devour men that be slain in fight. Truly Achilles draggeth him ruthlessly about the barrow of his dear comrade, so oft as sacred Dawn appeareth, howbeit he marreth him not ; thou wouldest thyself marvel, wert thou to come and see how dewy-fresh he lieth, and is washen clean of blood, neither hath anywhere pollution ; and all the wounds are closed wherewith he was stricken, for many there were that drove the bronze into his flesh. In such wise

HOMER

ῶς τοι κήδονται μάκαρες θεοὶ υἱος ἑοῖο¹
καὶ νέκυος περ ἔοντος, ἐπεὶ σφὶ φίλος περὶ κῆρι.”²

“Ως φάτο, γήθησεν δ’ ὁ γέρων, καὶ ἀμείβετο
μύθῳ.

“ ω τέκος, ή ρ” ἀγαθὸν καὶ ἐναίσυμα δῶρα διδοῦναι 425
ἀθανάτοις, ἐπεὶ οὐ ποτ’ ἐμὸς πάις, εἴ ποτ’ ἔην γε,
λήθετ’ ἐνὶ μεγάροισι θεῶν, οἱ “Ολυμπον ἔχουσι·
τῷ οἱ ἀπομνήσαντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοιο περ αἰσῃ.
ἄλλ’ ἄγε δὴ τόδε δέξαι ἐμεῦ πάρα καλὸν ἄλεισον,
αὐτὸν τε ρῦσαι, πέμψον δέ με σύν γε θεοῖσιν, 430
ὅφρα κεν ἐς κλισίην Πηληγάδεω ἀφίκωμαι.”

Τὸν δ’ αὐτὲ προσέειπε διάκτορος Ἀργεΐφόντης·

“ πειρᾶ ἐμεῦ, γεραιέ, νεωτέρου, οὐδέ με πείσεις,
οἵ με κέλεαι σέο δῶρα παρέξεν Ἀχιλῆα δέχεσθαι.
τὸν μὲν ἐγὼ δεῖδοικα καὶ αἰδέομαι περὶ κῆρι 435
συλεύειν, μή μοί τι κακὸν μετόπισθε γένηται.
σοὶ δ’ ἀν ἐγὼ πομπὸς καὶ κε κλυτὸν Ἀργος ἰκούμην,
ἐνδυκέως ἐν νηῇ θοῇ η πεζὸς δμαρτέων.
οὐκ ἀν τίς τοι πομπὸν ὄνοσσάμενος μαχέσαιτο.”

“Η, καὶ ἀναίξας ἐριούνιος ἄρμα καὶ ἵππους 440
καρπαλίμως μάστιγα καὶ ἡνία λάζετο χερσὶν,
ἐν δ’ ἐπινευστὸν ἵπποισι καὶ ἡμιόνοις μένος ηῦ.
ἄλλ’ ὅτε δὴ πύργους τε νεῶν καὶ τάφρον ἰκούτο,
οἱ δὲ νέον περὶ δόρπα φυλακτῆρες πονέοντο,
τοῖσι δ’ ἐφ’ ὑπνον ἔχειν διάκτορος Ἀργεΐφόντης 445
πᾶσιν, ἄφαρ δ’ ὥιξε πύλας καὶ ἀπώσεν ὀχῆς,
ἐς δ’ ἄγαγε Πρίαμόν τε καὶ ἄγλαὰ δῶρ’ ἐπ’ ἀπήνης.

¹ ἑοῖο : ἔηρος.

² Line 423 was rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 422-447

do the blessed gods care for thy son, a corpse though he be, seeing he was dear unto their hearts."

So spake he, and the old man waxed glad, and answered, saying : " My child, a good thing is it in sooth e'en to give to the immortals such gifts as be due ; for never did my son—as sure as ever such a one there was—forget in our halls the gods that hold Olympus ; wherefore they have remembered this for him, even though he be in the doom of death. But come, take thou from me this fair goblet, and guard me myself, and guide me with the speeding of the gods, until I be come unto the hut of the son of Peleus."

And again the messenger, Argeiphontes, spake to him : " Thou dost make trial of me, old sire, that am younger than thou ; but thou shalt not prevail upon me, seeing thou biddest me take gifts from thee while Achilles knoweth naught thereof. Of him have I fear and awe at heart, that I should defraud him, lest haply some evil befall me hereafter. Howbeit as thy guide would I go even unto glorious Argos, attending thee with kindly care in a swift ship or on foot ; nor would any man make light of thy guide and set upon thee."

So spake the Helper, and leaping upon the chariot behind the horses quickly grasped in his hands the lash and reins, and breathed great might into the horses and mules. But when they were come to the walls and the trench that guarded the ships, even as the watchers were but now busying them about their supper, upon all of these the messenger Argeiphontes shed sleep, and forthwith opened the gates, and thrust back the bars, and brought within Priam, and the splendid gifts upon

HOMER

ἀλλ' ὅτε δὴ κλισίην Πηληϊάδεω ἀφίκοντο
ὑψηλήν, τὴν Μυρμιδόνες ποίησαν ἄνακτι
δοῦρ' ἐλάτης κέρσαντες· ἀτὰρ καθύπερθεν ἔρεψαν 450
λαχνήεντ' ὄροφον λειμωνόθεν ἀμήσαντες·
ἀμφὶ δέ οἱ μεγάλην αὐλὴν ποίησαν ἄνακτι
σταυροῖσιν πυκνοῖσι· θύρην δ' ἔχει μοῦνος ἐπιβλής
εὐλάτινος, τὸν τρεῖς μὲν ἐπιρρήσσεσκον Ἀχαιοί,
τρεῖς δ' ἀναιοίγεσκον μεγάλην κληῖδα θυράων, 455
τῶν ἄλλων· Ἀχιλεὺς δ' ἄρ' ἐπιρρήσσεσκε καὶ οἶος·
δῆτο γένετο τόθ' Ἐρμείας ἐριούνιος φᾶξε γέρουντι,
ἐς δ' ἄγαγε κλυτὰ δῶρα ποδώκει Πηλεῖωνι,
ἔξ ἵππων δ' ἀπέβαινεν ἐπὶ χθόνα φώνησέν τε·
“ὦ γέρον, ἦ τοι ἐγὼ θεὸς ἀμβροτος εὐλήλουνθα, 460
Ἐρμείας· σοὶ γάρ με πατήρ ἄμα πομπὸν ὅπασσεν.
ἀλλ' ἦ τοι μὲν ἐγὼ πάλιν εἴσομαι, οὐδὲ Ἀχιλῆος
δόθαλμοὺς εἴσειμι· νεμεσσητὸν δέ κεν εἴη
ἀθάνατον θεὸν ὃδε βροτοὺς ἀγαπαζέμεν ἄντην·
τύνη δ' εἰσελθὼν λαβὲ γούνατα Πηλεῖωνος, 465
καὶ μιν ὑπὲρ πατρὸς καὶ μητέρος ἡγεμόνοιο
λίσσεο καὶ τέκεος, ἵνα οἱ σὺν θυμὸν ὄρίνης.”

“Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν Ὁλυμπον
Ἐρμείας· Πρίαμος δ' ἔξ ἵππων ἄλτο χαμᾶζε,
Ιδαῖον δὲ κατ' αὐθὶ λίπεν· ὁ δὲ μίμνεν ἐρύκων 470
ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε· γέρων δ' ιθὺς κίεν οἴκου,
τῇ δὲ Ἀχιλεὺς ἔζεσκε διτήφιλος· ἐν δέ μιν αὐτὸν
εὗρ', ἔταροι δ' ἀπάνευθε καθήσατο· τῷ δὲ δύ' οἴω,
ἥρως Αὐτομέδων τε καὶ Ἀλκιμός, ὅζος Ἀρηός,
ποίπνυον παρεόντε· νέον δ' ἀπέληγεν ἐδωδῆς 475
ἔσθων καὶ πίνων· ἔτι καὶ παρέκειτο τράπεζα.¹

¹ Line 476 was rejected by Aristarchus.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 448-476

the wain. But when they were come to the hut of Peleus' son, the lofty hut which the Myrmidons had builded for their king, hewing therefor beams of fir—and they had roofed it over with downy thatch, gathered from the meadows; and round it they reared for him, their king, a great court with thick-set pales ; and the door thereof was held by one single bar of fir that three Achaeans were wont to drive home, and three to draw back the great bolt of the door (three of the rest, but Achilles would drive it home even of himself)—then verily the helper Hermes opened the door for the old man, and brought in the glorious gifts for the swift-footed son of Peleus ; and from the chariot he stepped down to the ground and spake, saying :

" Old sire, I that am come to thee am an immortal god, even Hermes ; for the Father sent me to guide thee on thy way. But now verily will I go back, neither come within Achilles' sight ; good cause for wrath would it be that an immortal god should thus openly be entertained of mortals. But go thou in, and clasp the knees of the son of Peleus and entreat him by his father and his fair-haired mother and his child, that thou mayest stir his soul."

So spake Hermes, and departed unto high Olympus ; and Priam leapt from his chariot to the ground, and left there Idaeus, who abode holding the horses and mules ; but the old man went straight toward the house where Achilles, dear to Zeus, was wont to sit. Therein he found Achilles, but his comrades sat apart: two only, the warrior Automedon and Alcimus, scion of Ares, waited busily upon him ; and he was newly ceased from meat, even from eating and drinking, and the table yet stood by his side.

HOMER

τοὺς δ' ἔλαθ' εἰσελθὼν Πρίαμος μέγας, ἄγχι δ'
 ἄρα στὰς
 χερσὶν Ἀχιλῆος λάβε γούνατα καὶ κύσε χεῖρας
 δεινὰς ἀνδροφόνους, αἱ̄οι πολέας κτάνοντις.
 ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἂν ἄνδρ' ἄτη πυκινὴ λάβῃ, ὃς τ' ἐνὶ πάτρῃ 480
 φῶτα κατακτείνας ἄλλων ἔξικετο δῆμον,
 ἀνδρὸς ἐσ ἀφνειοῦ, θάμβος δ' ἔχει εἰσορόωντας,
 ὡς Ἀχιλεὺς θάμβησεν ἵδων Πρίαμον θεοειδέα·
 θάμβησαν δὲ καὶ ἄλλοι, ἐσ ἄλλήλους δὲ ἵδοντο.
 τὸν καὶ λισσόμενος Πρίαμος πρὸς μῆθον ἔειπε. 485
 "μνῆσαι πατρὸς σοῦ, θεοῖς ἐπιείκελ' Ἀχιλλεῦ,
 τηλίκου ὡς περ ἔγών, ὀλοῷ ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῷ·
 καὶ μέν που κεῖνον περιωναιέται ἀμφὶς ἔοντες
 τείρουσ", οὐδέ τις ἔστιν ἄρην καὶ λοιγὸν ἀμῦναι.
 ἄλλ' ή τοι κεῖνός γε σέθεν ζώοντος ἀκούων 490
 χαίρει τ' ἐν θυμῷ, ἐπὶ τ' ἔλπεται ἥματα πάντα
 ὄψεσθαι φίλον υἱὸν ἀπὸ Τροίηθεν ἴόντα·
 αὐτὰρ ἔγώ πανάποτμος, ἐπεὶ τέκον υἱὸς ἀρίστους
 Τροίη ἐν εὐρείῃ, τῶν δ' οὕτινά φημι λελεῖθθαι. 495
 πεντήκοντά μοι ἥσαν, ὅτ' ἥλυθον υἱες Ἀχαιῶν·
 ἐννεακαΐδεκα μέν μοι ἵησ ἐκ νηδύος ἥσαν,
 τοὺς δ' ἄλλους μοι ἔτικτον ἐνὶ μεγάροισι γυναικες.
 τῶν μὲν πολλῶν θοῦρος Ἀρης ὑπὸ γούνατ' ἔλυσεν·
 ὃς δέ μοι οἶος ἦν, εἴρυτο δὲ ἄστυ καὶ αὐτούς, 500
 τὸν σὺ πρώην κτεῖνας ἀμυνόμενον περὶ πάτρης,
 "Εκτορα· τοῦ νῦν εἴνεχ' ἵκάνω νῆας Ἀχαιῶν
 λισόμενος παρὰ σεῖο, φέρω δ' ἀπερείσι ἄποινα.
 ἄλλ' αἰδεῖο θεούς, Ἀχιλλεῦ, αὐτὸν τ' ἐλέησον,
 μνησάμενος σοῦ πατρός· ἔγώ δ' ἐλεεινότερός περ,

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 477-504

Unseen of these great Priam entered in, and coming close to Achilles, clasped in his hands his knees, and kissed his hands, the terrible, man-slaying hands that had slain his many sons. And as when sore blindness of heart cometh upon a man, that in his own country slayeth another and escapeth to a land of strangers, to the house of some man of substance, and wonder holdeth them that look upon him ; even so was Achilles seized with wonder at sight of godlike Priam, and seized with wonder were the others likewise, and they glanced one at the other. But Priam made entreaty, and spake to him, saying : " Remember thy father, O Achilles like to the gods, whose years are even as mine, on the grievous threshold of old age. Him full likely the dwellers that be round about are entreating evilly, neither is there any to ward from him ruin and bane. Howbeit, while he heareth of thee as yet alive he hath joy at heart, and therewithal hopeth day by day that he shall see his dear son returning from Troy-land. But I—I am utterly unblest, seeing I begat sons the best in the broad land of Troy, yet of them I avow that not one is left. Fifty I had, when the sons of the Achaeans came ; nineteen were born to me of the self-same womb, and the others women of the palace bare. Of these, many as they were, furious Ares hath loosed the knees, and he that alone was left me, that by himself guarded the city and the men, him thou slewest but now as he fought for his country, even Hector. For his sake am I now come to the ships of the Achaeans to win him back from thee, and I bear with me ransom past counting. Nay, have thou awe of the gods, Achilles, and take pity on me, remembering thine own father. Lo, I am more

HOMER

ἔτλην δ' οἵ οὐ πώ τις ἐπιχθόνιος βροτὸς ἄλλος, 505
ἀνδρὸς παιδοφόνου ποτὶ στόμα χεῖρ' ὀρέγεσθαι."

"Ως φάτο, τῷ δ' ἄρα πατρὸς ὑφ' ὥμερον ὥρσε
γόοιο.

ἄψαμενος δ' ἄρα χειρὸς ἀπώσατο ἦκα γέροντα.
τῷ δὲ μηταμένω, ὁ μὲν "Ἐκτορος ἀνδροφόνου
κλαῖ" ἀδινὰ προπάροιθε ποδῶν Ἀχιλῆος ἐλυσθείς, 510
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς κλαῖεν ἔον πατέρ', ἄλλοτε δ' αὖτε
Πάτροκλον· τῶν δὲ στοναχῇ κατὰ δώματ' ὄρώρει.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεί ρά γόοιο τετάρπετο δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς,
καὶ οἱ ἀπὸ πραπίδων ἥλθ' ὥμερος ἡδ' ἀπὸ γυνίων,¹
αὐτίκ' ἀπὸ θρόνου ὥρτο, γέροντα δὲ χειρὸς ἀνίστη, 515
οἰκτείρων πολιόν τε κάρη πολιόν τε γένειον,
καὶ μιν φωνήσας ἐπεια πτερόεντα προσηῦδα·

"Ἄδειλ", ή δὴ πολλὰ κάκ' ἄνσχεο σὸν κατὰ θυμόν.
πῶς ἔτλης ἐπὶ νῆας Ἀχαιῶν ἐλθέμεν οἶος,
ἀνδρὸς ἐσ ὁφθαλμοὺς ὃς τοι πολέας τε καὶ ἐσθλοὺς 520
νίέας ἔξενάριξα; σιδήρειόν τοι ἥτορ.
ἄλλ' ἀγε δὴ κατ' ἄρρ' ἔζειν ἐπὶ θρόνου, ἄλγεα δ' ἔμπης
ἐν θυμῷ κατακεῖσθαι ἔάσομεν ἀχνύμενοί περ·
οὐ γάρ τις πρῆξις πέλεται κρυεροῦ γόοιο·

ώσ γάρ ἐπεκλώσαντο θεοὶ δειλοῖσι βροτοῖσι, 525
ζώειν ἀχνυμένους· αὐτοὶ δέ τ' ἀκηδέεις εἰσί.
δοιοὶ γάρ τε πίθοι κατακείαται ἐν Διός οὐδεὶς
δώρων οἴα δίδωσι, κακῶν, ἔτερος δὲ ἔάων.
ώ μέν κ' ἀμμείξας δώῃ Ζεὺς τερπικέραυνος,
ἄλλοτε μέν τε κακῷ ὅ γε κύρεται, ἄλλοτε δ' ἐσθλῷ· 530

¹ Line 514 was rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ The Greek admits of the rendering, "two urns . . . of the evil gifts that he giveth, and one of blessings," but the rendering given above agrees with Plato's interpretation (*Repub. ii. 379 v*).

piteous far than he, and have endured what no other mortal on the face of earth hath yet endured, to reach forth my hand to the face of him that hath slain my sons."

So spake he, and in Achilles he roused desire to weep for his father ; and he took the old man by the hand, and gently put him from him. So the twain bethought them of their dead, and wept ; the one for man-slaying Hector wept sore, the while he grovelled at Achilles' feet, but Achilles wept for his own father, and now again for Patroclus ; and the sound of their moaning went up through the house. But when goodly Achilles had had his fill of lamenting, and the longing therefor had departed from his heart and limbs, forthwith then he sprang from his seat, and raised the old man by his hand, pitying his hoary head and hoary beard ; and he spake and addressed him with winged words : " Ah, unhappy man, full many in good sooth are the evils thou hast endured in thy soul. How hadst thou the heart to come alone to the ships of the Achaeans, to meet the eyes of me that have slain thy sons many and valiant ? Of iron verily is thy heart. But come, sit thou upon a seat, and our sorrows will we suffer to lie quiet in our hearts, despite our pain ; for no profit cometh of chill lament. For on this wise have the gods spun the thread for wretched mortals, that they should live in pain ; and themselves are sorrowless. For two urns are set upon the floor of Zeus of gifts that he giveth, the one of ills, the other of blessings.¹ To whomsoever Zeus, that hurleth the thunderbolt, giveth a mingled lot, that man meeteth now with evil, now with good ; but to whom-

HOMER

φῶ δέ κε τῶν λυγρῶν δώῃ, λωβητὸν ἔθηκε,
καὶ ἐκακὴ βούβρωστις ἐπὶ χθόνα δῖαν ἐλαύνει,
φοιτῷ δ' οὔτε θεοῖσι τετιμένος οὔτε βροτοῦσιν.
ὡς μὲν καὶ Πηλῆι θεοὶ δόσαν ἀγλαὰ δῶρα
ἐκ γενετῆς· πάντας γάρ ἐπ' ἀνθρώπους ἐκέκαστο 535
ὅλβῳ τε πλούτῳ τε, ἄνασσε δὲ Μυρμιδόνεσσι,
καὶ οἱ θητῷ ἔόντι θεὰν ποίησαν ἀκοιτιν.
ἀλλ' ἐπὶ καὶ τῷ θῆκε θεὸς κακόν, ὅττι οἱ οὐ τι
παιδῶν ἐν μεγάροισι γονῇ γένετο κρειόντων,
ἀλλ' ἕνα παῖδα τέκεν παναωρίου· οὐδέ νυ τόν γε 540
γηράσκοντα κομίζω, ἐπεὶ μάλα τηλόθι πάτρης
ἡμαι ἐνὶ Τροίῃ, σέ τε κήδων ἡδὲ σὰ τέκνα.
καὶ σέ, γέρον, τὸ πρὶν μὲν ἀκούομεν ὅλβιον εἶναι.
ὅσσον Λέσβος ἄνω, Μάκαρος ἔδος, ἐντὸς ἔέργει
καὶ Φρυγίη καθύπερθε καὶ Ἐλλήσποντος ἀπείρων, 545
τῶν σε, γέρον, πλούτῳ τε καὶ υἱάσι φασὶ κεκάσθαι.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τοι πῆμα τόδ' ἥγαγον Οὐρανίωνες,
αἱεὶ τοι περὶ ἄστυ μάχαι τ' ἀνδροκτασίαι τε.
ἄνσχεο, μηδ' ἀλίαστον ὁδύρεο σὸν κατὰ θυμόν·
οὐ γάρ τι πρήξεις ἀκαχήμενος υἱὸς ἔοιο,¹ 550
οὐδέ μιν ἀνστῆσεις, πρὶν καὶ κακὸν ἄλλο πάθησθα."

Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἐπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς·
"μή πώ μ' ἐσθρόνον ἴζε, διοτρεφέσ, δῆρα κεν
Ἐκτωρ·

κεῖται ἐνὶ κλισίσιν ἀκηδῆς, ἀλλὰ τάχιστα
λῦσον, ἵν' ὀφθαλμοῖσιν ἴδω· σὺ δὲ δέξαι ἅποινα 555
πολλά, τά τοι φέρομεν. σὺ δὲ τῶνδ' ἀπόναιο, καὶ
ἔλθοις²

¹ ἔδος: ἔθος.

² Lines 556 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ This interpretation is given by the scholiast. More commonly βούβρωστις is assumed to mean "famine."

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 581-556

soever he giveth but of the baneful, him he maketh to be reviled of man, and direful madness¹ driveth him over the face of the sacred earth, and he wandereth honoured neither of gods nor mortals. Even so unto Peleus did the gods give glorious gifts from his birth; for he excelled all men in good estate and in wealth, and was king over the Myrmidons, and to him that was but a mortal the gods gave a goddess to be his wife. Howbeit even upon him the gods brought evil, in that there nowise sprang up in his halls offspring of princely sons, but he begat one only son, doomed to an untimely fate. Neither may I tend him as he groweth old, seeing that far, far from mine own country I abide in the land of Troy, vexing thee and thy children. And of thee, old sire, we hear that of old thou wast blest; how of all that toward the sea Lesbos, the seat of Macar,² encloseth, and Phrygia in the upland, and the boundless Hellespont, over all these folk, men say, thou, old sire, wast pre-eminent by reason of thy wealth and thy sons. Howbeit from the time when the heavenly gods brought upon thee this bane, ever around thy city are battles and slayings of men. Bear thou up, neither wail ever ceaselessly in thy heart; for naught wilt thou avail by grieving for thy son, neither wilt thou bring him back to life; ere that shalt thou suffer some other ill."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him: "Seat me not anywise upon a chair, O thou fostered of Zeus, so long as Hector lieth uncared-for amid the huts; nay, give him back with speed, that mine eyes may behold him; and do thou accept the ransom, the great ransom, that we bring. So mayest

¹ Macar was a legendary king of Lesbos.

HOMER

σὴν ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν, ἐπεὶ με πρῶτον ἔσασας
αὐτὸν τε ζώειν καὶ ὄραν φάσις ἡελίοιο.”¹

Τὸν δ' ἄρ' ὑπόδρα ἴδων προσέφη πόδας ὠκὺς
Ἄχιλλεύς.

“ μηκέτι νῦν μ' ἐρέθιζε, γέροντος νοέω δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς 560
Ἐκτορά τοι λῦσαι, Διόθεν δέ μοι ἄγγελος ἥλθε
μήτηρ, ηὖτε ἔτεκεν, θυγάτηρ ἀλίοιο γέροντος.
καὶ δέ σε γιγνώσκω, Πρίαμε, φρεσίν, οὐδέ με
λήγεις,

ὅπτι θεῶν τίς σ' ἥγε θοὰς ἐπὶ νῆσος Ἀχαιῶν.
οὐ γάρ κε τλαίη βροτὸς ἐλθέμεν, οὐδὲ μάλ' ἥβῶν, 565
ἐς στρατόν· οὐδὲ γάρ ἂν φυλάκους λάθοι, οὐδέ κ'
δχῆα

ρένα μετοχλίσσειε θυράων ἡμετεράων.
τῷ νῦν μῆ μοι μᾶλλον ἐν ἄλγεσι θυμὸν ὄρνης,
μῆ σε, γέροντος, οὐδέ αὐτὸν ἐνὶ κλισίησιν ἔάσω
καὶ ἱκέτην περ ἔόντα, Διὸς δ' ἀλίτωμαι ἐφετμάς.” 570

“Ως ἔφατ’, ἔδδεισεν δ' ὁ γέρων καὶ ἐπείθετο μύθῳ.
Πηλεῖδης δ' οἴκοιο λέων ὡς ἀλτο θύραζε,
οὐκ οἶος, ἀμα τῷ γε δύνα θεράποντες ἐποντο,
ἥρως Αὐτομέδων ηδ' Ἀλκιμος, οὓς ῥα μάλιστα
τοῖς Ἀχιλλεύς ἐτάρων μετὰ Πάτροκλόν γε θανόντα, 575
οἱ τόθ' ὑπὸ ζυγόφιν λύνοις ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε,
ἐς δ' ἄγαγον κήρυκα καλήτορα τοῦτο γέροντος,
καὸς δ' ἐπὶ δίφρου εἰσαν· ἐϋσσώτρου² δ' ἀπ' ἀπήνης
ἥρεον ‘Ἐκτορέντης κεφαλῆς ἀπερείσι’ ἅποινα.
καὸς δ' ἔλιπον δύο φάρε τε υπηνητόν τε χιτῶνα, 580
δόφρα νέκυν πυκάσας δοὶη οἰκόνδε φέρεσθαι.

¹ Line 558 is omitted in many mss.

² ἐϋσσώτρου: ἐϋξέστον.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 557-581

thou have joy thereof, and come to thy native land,
seeing that from the first thou hast spared me."¹

Then with an angry glance from beneath his brows spake to him Achilles swift of foot : " Provoke me no more, old sir ; I am minded even of myself to give Hector back to thee ; for from Zeus there came to me a messenger, even the mother that bare me, daughter of the old man of the sea. And of thee, Priam, do I know in my heart—it nowise escapeth me—that some god led thee to the swift ships of the Achaeans. For no mortal man, were he never so young and strong, would dare to come amid the host ; neither could he then escape the watch, nor easily thrust back the bar of our doors. Wherefore now stir my heart no more amid my sorrows, lest, old sire, I spare not even thee within the huts, my suppliant though thou art, and so sin against the behest of Zeus."

So spake he, and the old man was seized with fear, and hearkened to his word. But like a lion the son of Peleus sprang forth from the house—not alone, for with him went two squires as well, even the warrior Automedon and Alcimus, they that Achilles honoured above all his comrades, after the dead Patroclus. These then loosed from beneath the yoke the horses and mules, and led within the herald, the crier of the old king, and set him on a chair ; and from the wain of goodly felloes they took the countless ransom for Hector's head. But they left there two robes and a fair-woven tunic, to the end that Achilles might enwrap the dead therein and so give him to be borne to his home. Then Achilles called forth the hand-

unnoticed by the scholia and by Eustathius, has been omitted in translating: "myself to live, and behold the light of the sun."

HOMER

δμωὰς δ' ἐκκαλέσας λοῦσαι κέλετ' ἀμφί τ' ἀλεῦψαι,
νόσφιν ἀειράσας, ὡς μὴ Πρίαμος ἴδοι νίον,
μὴ δὲ μὲν ἀχνυμένη κραδίῃ χόλον οὐκ ἐρύσαιτο
παιδαὶ ἴδων, 'Αχιλῆϊ δ' ὄρινθείη φίλον ἦτορ, 585
καὶ ἔ κατακτείνειε, Διὸς δ' ἀλίτηται ἐφετμάς.
τὸν δ' ἐπεὶ οὖν δμωὰι λοῦσαν καὶ χρῖσαν ἐλαίῳ,
ἀμφὶ δέ μιν φᾶρος καλὸν βάλον ἥδε χιτῶνα,
αὐτὸς τόν γ' 'Αχιλεὺς λεχέων ἐπέθηκεν ἀείρας,
σὺν δ' ἔταροι ἥειραν ἔϋξέστην ἐπ' ἀπήνην. 590
ἄμμωξέν τ' ἄρ' ἐπειτα, φίλον δ' ὀνόμηνεν ἑταῖρον.
“ μὴ μοι, Πάτροκλε, σκυδμαινέμεν, αἴ κε πύθαι
εἰν ”Αἰδός περ ἐών ὅτι “Εκτορα δῖον ἔλυσα
πατρὶ φίλῳ, ἐπεὶ οὐ μοι ἀεικέα δώκεν ἄποινα.¹
σοὶ δ' αὖ ἐγὼ καὶ τῶνδ' ἀποδάσσομαι δοσούς ἐπέοικεν.” 595

“ Ή ρά, καὶ ἐς κλισίην πάλιν ἥγε δῖος 'Αχιλλεύς,
ἔζετο δ' ἐν κλισμῷ πολυδαιδάλῳ, ἔνθεν ἀνέστη,
τοίχου τοῦ ἑτέρου, ποτὶ δὲ Πριάμον φάτο μῦθον.
“ νίὸς μὲν δή τοι λέλυται, γέρον, ὡς ἐκέλευες,
κεῖται δ' ἐν λεχέεσσο· ἄμα δ' ἡοῖ φαινομένηφιν
ὄψεαι αὐτὸς ἄγων· νῦν δὲ μητσώμεθα δόρπου.
καὶ γάρ τ' ἡῦκομος Νιόβη ἐμνήσατο σίτου,
τῇ περ δώδεκα παιδες ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ὅλοντο,
ἔξ μὲν θυγατέρες, ἔξ δ' νίέες ἥβωντες.
τοὺς μὲν 'Απόλλων πέφνειν ἀπ' ἀργυρέοιο βιοῦ 605
χωόμενος Νιόβη, τὰς δ' "Αρτέμις ἰοχέαιρα,
οῦνεκ' ἄρα Λητοῦ ἵστασκετο καλλιπαρήω·
φῇ δοιώ τεκέειν, ἡ δ' αὐτὴ γεύνατο πολλούς·
τὼ δ' ἄρα καὶ δοιώ περ ἔοντ' ἀπὸ πάντας ὅλεσσαν.

¹ Lines 594 f. were rejected by Aristarchus.

¹ This is the only mention of the Niobe legend in Homer.
According to the tragedians there were seven sons and seven daughters.

maids and bade them wash and anoint him, bearing him to a place apart that Priam might not have sight of his son, lest in grief of heart he should not restrain his wrath, whenso he had sight of his son, and Achilles' own spirit be stirred to anger, and he slay him, and so sin against the behest of Zeus. So when the handmaids had washed the body and anointed it with oil, and had cast about it a fair cloak and a tunic, then Achilles himself lifted it and set it upon a bier, and his comrades with him lifted it upon the polished waggon. Then he uttered a groan, and called by name upon his dear comrade : " Be not thou wroth with me, Patroclus, if thou hearest even in the house of Hades that I have given back goodly Hector to his dear father, seeing that not unseemly is the ransom he hath given me. And unto thee shall I render even of this all that is thy due."

So spake goodly Achilles, and went back within the hut and on the richly-wrought chair wherefrom he had risen sate him down by the opposite wall, and he spake unto Priam, saying : " Thy son, old sire, is given back according to thy wish, and lieth upon a bier ; and at break of day thou shalt thyself behold him, as thou bearest him hence ; but for this present let us bethink us of supper. For even the fair-haired Niobe bethought her of meat, albeit twelve children perished in her halls, six daughters and six lusty sons.¹ The sons Apollo slew with shafts from his silver bow, being wroth against Niobe, and the daughters the archer Artemis, for that Niobe had matched her with fair-cheeked Leto, saying that the goddess had borne but twain, while herself was mother to many ; wherefore they, for all they were but twain, destroyed them all. For nine days' space

HOMER

οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐννῆμαρ κέατ' ἐν φόνῳ, οὐδέ τις ἦεν 610
 κατθάψαι, λαοὺς δὲ λίθους ποίησε Κρονίων.
 τοὺς δ' ἄρα τῇ δεκάτῃ θάψαν θεοὶ Οὐρανίωνες.
 ή δ' ἄρα σίτου μυήσατ', ἐπεὶ κάμε δάκρυ χέουστα.
 νῦν δέ που ἐν πέτρησιν, ἐν οὔρεσιν οἰοπόλοισιν,¹ 615
 ἐν Σιπύλῳ, ὅθι φασὶ θεάων ἔμμεναι εὐνὰς
 νυμφάων, αἱ τ' ἀμφ' Ἀχελώιον ἐρρώσαντο,
 ἔνθα λίθος περ ἐσύσα θεῶν ἐκ κήδεα πέσσει.
 ἀλλ' ἄγε δὴ καὶ νῷ μεδώμεθα, διε γεραιέ,
 σίτου· ἐπειτά κεν αὐτεῖ φίλον παῖδα κλαίοισθα,
 "Ιλιον εἰσαγαγών· πολυδάκρυτος δέ τοι ἔσται." 620

"Η, καὶ ἀναῖξας δῖν ἄργυφον ὡκὺς Ἀχιλλεὺς
 σφάξ· ἔταροι δ' ἔδερόν τε καὶ ἄμφεπον εὖ κατὰ
 κόσμον,
 μίστυλλόν τ' ἄρ' ἐπισταμένως πεῖράν τ' ὄβελοῖσιν,
 ὥπτησάν τε περιφραδέως, ἐρύσαντό τε πάντα.
 Αὐτομέδων δ' ἄρα σίτον ἐλῶν ἐπένειμε τραπέζῃ 625
 καλοῖς ἐν κανέοισιν· ἀτὰρ κρέα νεῦμεν Ἀχιλλεύς.
 οἱ δ' ἐπ' ὄνείαθ' ἐτοῦμα προκείμενα χεῖρας ἵαλλον.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ πόσιος καὶ ἐδητύος ἐξ ἔρον ἔντο,
 ή τοι Δαρδανίδης Πρίαμος θαύμαζεν Ἀχιλῆα,
 ὅσσος ἦν οἶστι τε· θεοῖσι γάρ ἄντα ἐώκει. 630
 αὐτὰρ δὲ Δαρδανίδην Πρίαμον θαύμαζεν Ἀχιλλεύς,
 εἰσορόων ὄφιν τ' ἀγαθὴν καὶ μῦθον ἀκούων.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ τάρπησαν ἐς ἀλλήλους ὁρόωντες,
 τὸν πρότερος προσέειπε γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς.

¹ Lines 614-617 were rejected by Aristophanes and Aristarchus.

¹ Presumably the people were in some way involved in Niobe's guilt, but the allusion is to some form of the legend otherwise unknown. We may note that a popular etymology connected λαός "folk" with λᾶς "stone."

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 610-634

they lay in their blood, nor was there any to bury them, for the son of Cronos turned the folk to stones ;¹ howbeit on the tenth day the gods of heaven buried them ; and Niobe bethought her of meat, for she was wearied with the shedding of tears. And now somewhere amid the rocks, on the lonely mountains, on Sipylus, where, men say, are the couching-places of goddesses, even of the nymphs that range swiftly in the dance about Achelous,² there, albeit a stone, she broodeth over her woes sent by the gods. But come, let us twain likewise, noble old sire, bethink us of meat ; and thereafter shalt thou make lament over thy dear son, when thou hast borne him into Ilios ; mourned shall he be of thee with many tears.”

Therewith swift Achilles sprang up, and slew a white-fleeced sheep, and his comrades flayed it and made it ready well and duly, and sliced it cunningly and spitted the morsels, and roasted them carefully and drew all off the spits. And Automedon took bread and dealt it forth on the table in fair baskets, while Achilles dealt the meat. So they put forth their hands to the good cheer lying ready before them. But when they had put from them the desire of food and drink, then verily Priam, son of Dardanus, marvelled at Achilles, how tall he was and how comely ; for he was like the gods to look upon. And at Priam, son of Dardanus, did Achilles marvel, beholding his goodly aspect and hearkening to his words. But when they had had their fill of gazing one upon the other, then the old man, godlike Priam, was first to

¹ That there should be a stream^{*} Achelous in Lydia need excite no surprise, though it is mentioned only here.

HOMER

"λέξον νῦν με τάχιστα, διοτρεφές, ὅφρα καὶ ηδη 635
ὕπνω ύπο γλυκερῷ ταρπώμεθα κομηθέντες·
οὐ γάρ πω μύσαν ὅσσε ύπὸ βλεφάρουσιν ἐμοῖσιν
ἔξ οὐ σῆς ύπὸ χερσὶν ἐμὸς πάϊς ὥλεσε θυμόν,
ἀλλ' αἰεὶ στενάχω καὶ κήδεα μυρία πέσσω,
αὐλῆς ἐν χόρτοισι κυλινδόμενος κατὰ κόπρον. 640
νῦν δὴ καὶ σίτου πασάμην καὶ αἴθοπα οἴνον
λαυκανίης καθέκα· πάρος γε μὲν οὕ τι πεπάσμην."

"Η ρ", 'Αχιλεὺς δ' ἑτάροισιν ἵδε δμῳῇσι κέλευσε
δέμνι, ύπ' αἴθούσῃ θέμεναι καὶ δήγεα καλὰ
πορφύρε' ἐμβαλέειν, στορέσαι τ' ἐφύπερθε τάπητας, 645
χλαινας τ' ἐνθέμεναι οὐλας καθύπερθεν ἔσασθαι.
αἱ δ' ἵσαν ἐκ μεγάροι δάος μετὰ χερσὸν ἔχουσαι,
αἵμα δ' ἄρα στόρεσαν δοιὼ λέχε' ἐγκονέουσαι.
τὸν δ' ἐπικερτομέων προσέφη πόδας ὡκὺς 'Αχιλλεύς.
"ἐκτὸς μὲν δὴ λέξο, γέρον φίλε, μή τις 'Αχαιῶν 650
ἐνθάδ' ἐπέλθησιν βουληφόρος, οἴ τέ μοι αἰεὶ¹
βουλὰς βουλεύοντοι παρήμενοι, ή θέμις ἔστι·
τῶν εἴ τις σε ἴδοιτο θοὴν διὰ νύκτα μέλαιναν,
αὐτίκ' ἀν ἔξείποι 'Αγαμέμνονι ποιμένι λαῶν,
καὶ κεν ἀνάβλησις λύσιος νεκροῖο γένηται. 655
ἀλλ' ἄγε μοι τόδε εἰπὲ καὶ ἀτρεκέως κατάλεξον,
ποσσῆμαρ μέμονας κτερεῖζέμεν "Εκτορα δίων,
ὅφρα τέως αὐτός τε μένω καὶ λαὸν ἐρύκω."

"Τὸν δ' ἡμείβετ' ἔπειτα γέρων Πρίαμος θεοειδῆς·
"εἴ μὲν δὴ μ' ἐθέλεις τελέσαι τάφον "Εκτορι δίω, 660
ῳδέ κέ μοι ρέζων, 'Αχιλεῦ, κεχαρισμένα θείης.

¹ "The application is very obscure, but it is best taken as expressing Achilles' tone in speaking of Agamemnon, as though he bitterly assumed that his enemy would thwart him at every opportunity. There is no taunt in his words to Priam" (Leaf).

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 635-661

speak, saying : " Show me now my bed with speed, O thou nurtured of Zeus, that lulled at length by sweet sleep we may rest and take our joy ; for never yet have mine eyes closed beneath mine eyelids since at thy hands my son lost his life, but ever do I wail and brood over my countless sorrows, grovelling in the filth in the closed spaces of the court. But now have I tasted of meat, and have let flaming wine pass down my throat ; whereas till now had I tasted naught."

He spake, and Achilles bade his comrades and the handmaids set bedsteads beneath the portico, and to lay on them fair purple blankets, and to spread thereover coverlets, and on these to put fleecy cloaks for clothing. So the maids went forth from the hall with torches in their hands, and straightway spread two beds in busy haste. Then mockingly¹ spake unto Priam Achilles, swift of foot : " Without do thou lay thee down, dear old sire, lest there come hither one of the counsellors of the Achaeans, that ever sit by my side and take counsel, as is meet. If one of these were to have sight of thee through the swift black night, forthwith might he haply tell it to Agamemnon, shepherd of the host, and so should there arise delay in the giving back of the body. But come, tell me this, and declare it truly : for how many days' space thou art minded to make funeral for goodly Hector, to the end that for so long I may myself abide, and may keep back the host."

And the old man, godlike Priam, answered him : saying : " If thou indeed art willing that I accomplish for goodly Hector his burial, then in doing on this wise, O Achilles, wilt thou do according to my wish.

HOMER

οἰσθα γὰρ ὡς κατὰ ἄστυ ἐέλμεθα, τηλόθι δ' ὅλη
ἀξέμεν εἴξ ὕρεος, μάλα δὲ Τρῶες δεδίασιν.

ἐννήμαρ μέν κ' αὐτὸν ἐνὶ μεγάροις γοάοιμεν,
τῇ δεκάτῃ δέ κε θάπτοιμεν δαινῦτό τε λαός,
ἐνδεκάτῃ δέ κε τύμβον ἐπ' αὐτῷ ποιήσαιμεν,
τῇ δὲ δυωδεκάτῃ πολεμίξομεν, εἴ περ ἀνάγκη.⁶⁶⁵"

Τὸν δ' αὗτε προσέειπε ποδάρκης δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
"ἔσται τοι καὶ ταῦτα, γέρον Πρίαμο", ὡς σὺ κελεύεις:
σχήσω γὰρ πόλεμον τόσσον χρόνου ὅσσον ἄνωγας."⁶⁷⁰

"Ως ἄρα φωνήσας ἐπὶ καρπῷ χεῖρα γέροντος
ἔλλαβε δεξιτερήν, μή πως δείσει¹ ἐνὶ θυμῷ.
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐν προδόμῳ δόμου αὐτόθι κοιμήσαντο,
κῆρυξ καὶ Πρίαμος, πυκινὰ φρεσὶ μήδε² ἔχοντες,
αὐτὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς εῦδε μυχῷ κλισίης ἐϋπήκτου.⁶⁷⁵
τῷ δὲ Βρισηῆς παρελέξατο καλλιπάρηος.

"Άλλοι μέν ῥά θεοί τε καὶ ἀνέρες ἵπποκορυσταὶ
εῦδον παννύχιοι, μαλακῷ δεδμημένοι ὑπνῷ.
ἄλλ' οὐχ Ἐρμείαν ἐριούνιον ὑπνος ἔμαρπτεν,
ὅρμαίνοντ³ ἀνὰ θυμὸν ὅπως Πρίαμον βασιλῆα
νηῶν ἐκπέμψει λαθὼν ἱεροὺς πυλαωρούς.⁶⁸⁰
στῇ δ' ἄρ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς καὶ μιν πρὸς μῆθον ἔειπεν.
"ὦ γέρον, οὕ νύ τι σοὶ γε μέλει κακόν, οἷον ἔθ⁴
εῦδεις

ἀνδράσιν ἐν δηῖοισιν, ἐπεί σ' εἴασεν Ἀχιλλεύς.
καὶ νῦν μὲν φίλον υἱὸν ἐλύσαο, πολλὰ δ' ἔδωκας.⁶⁸⁵
σείο δέ κε ζωοῦ καὶ τρὶς τόσα δοῖεν ἄποινα
παιδες τοὶ μετόπισθε λελειμμένοι, αἵ κ' Ἀγα-
μέμνων

γνώῃ σ' Ἀτρεΐδης, γνώωσι δὲ πάντες Ἀχαιοί."

"Ως ἔφατ⁵, ἔδδεισεν δ' ὁ γέρων, κῆρυκα δ' ἀνίστη.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 662-689

Thou knowest how we are pent within the city, and far is it to fetch wood from the mountain, and the Trojans are sore afraid. For nine days' space will we wail for him in our halls, and on the tenth will we make his funeral, and the folk shall feast, and on the eleventh will we heap a barrow over him, and on the twelfth will we do battle, if so be we must."

Then spake to him in answer swift-footed, goodly Achilles : " Thus shall this also be, aged Priam, even as thou wouldest have it ; for I will hold back the battle for such time as thou dost bid."

When he had thus spoken he clasped the old man's right hand by the wrist, lest his heart should any wise wax fearful. So they laid them to sleep there in the fore-hall of the house, the herald and Priam, with hearts of wisdom in their breasts ; but Achilles slept in the innermost part of the well-builded hut, and by his side lay fair-cheeked Briseis.

Now all the other gods and men, lords of chariots, slumbered the whole night through, overcome of soft sleep ; but not upon the helper Hermes might sleep lay hold, as he pondered in mind how he should guide king Priam forth from the ships unmarked of the strong keepers of the gate. He took his stand above his head and spake to him, saying : " Old sire, no thought then hast thou of any evil, that thou still sleepest thus amid foemen, for that Achilles has spared thee. Now verily hast thou ransomed thy son, and a great price thou gavest. But for thine own life must the sons thou hast, they that be left behind, give ransom thrice so great, if so be Agamemnon, Atreus' son, have knowledge of thee, or the host of the Achaeans have knowledge."

So spake he, and the old man was seized with

HOMER

τοῖσιν δ' Ἐρμείας ζεῦξ¹ ἵππους ἡμιόνους τε, 690
ρίμφα δ' ἄρ' αὐτὸς ἔλαυνε κατὰ στρατόν, οὐδέ τις
ἔγνω.

'Αλλ' ὅτε δὴ πόρον Ἱξὸν ἐύρρειος ποταμοῖο,
Ξάνθου διωήντος, δὸν ἀθάνατος τέκετο Ζεύς,¹
'Ἐρμείας μὲν ἔπειτ' ἀπέβη πρὸς μακρὸν "Ολυμπον,
'Ηώς δὲ κροκόπεπλος ἐκίδνατο πᾶσαν ἐπ' αἶαν, 695
οἵ δ' ἐς ἄστυ ἔλων οἰμωγῇ τε στοναχῇ τε
ἵππους, ἡμιόνοι δὲ νέκυν φέρον. οὐδέ τις ἄλλος
ἔγνω πρόσθι ἀνδρῶν καλλιζώνων τε γυναικῶν,
ἄλλ' ἄρα Κασσάνδρη, ἵκελη χρυσέη Ἀφροδίτη,
Πέργαμον εἰσαναβᾶσα φίλον πατέρ' εἰσενόησεν 700
ἔσταότ' ἐν δίφρῳ, κήρυκά τε ἀστυβοώτην.
τὸν δ' ἄρ' ἐφ' ἡμιόνων ἵδε κείμενον ἐν λεχέεσσι·
κώκυσέν τ' ἄρ' ἔπειτα γέγωνέ τε πᾶν κατὰ ἄστυ.
“ ὅψεσθε, Τρῷες καὶ Τρῳάδες, “Εκτορ' ίόντες,
εἴ ποτε καὶ ζώοντι μάχης ἐκ νοστήσαντι 705
χαίρετ’, ἐπεὶ μέγα χάρμα πόλει τ’ ἦν παντὶ τε δῆμῳ.”

“Ως ἔφατ’, οὐδέ τις αὐτόθι ἐνὶ πτόλεῃ λίπετ’ ἀντίρριον
οὐδὲ γυνή· πάντας γὰρ ἀσχετον ὕκετο πένθος.
ἀγχοῦ δὲ ἔνυμβληντο πυλάων νεκρὸν ἄγοντι.
πρῶται τόν γ' ἄλοχός τε φίλη καὶ πότνια μήτηρ 710
τιλλέσθην, ἐπ’ ἀμαξαν ἐντροχον ἀτέξασαι,
ἀπτόμεναι κεφαλῆς· κλαίων δ’ ἀμφίσταθ’ ὅμιλος.
καὶ νύ κε δὴ πρόπαν ἡμαρ ἐς ἡέλιον καταδύντα
“Εκτορα δάκρυ χέοντες ὀδύροντο πρὸ πυλάων,
εἰ μὴ ἄρ’ ἐκ δίφροιο γέρων λαοῦσι μετηύδα. 715

¹ Line 693 (=xiv. 434, xxi. 2) is omitted in the best mss.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 690-715

fear, and made the herald to arise. And Hermes yoked for them the horses and mules, and himself lightly drove them through the camp, neither had any man knowledge thereof.

But when they were now come to the ford of the fair-flowing river, even eddying Xanthus, that immortal Zeus begat, then Hermes departed to high Olympus, and Dawn, the saffron-robed, was spreading over the face of all the earth. So they with moaning and wailing drove the horses to the city, and the mules bare the dead. Neither was any other ware of them, whether man or fair-girdled woman ; but in truth Cassandra, peer of golden Aphrodite, having gone up upon Pergamus, marked her dear father as he stood in the car, and the herald, the city's crier ; and she had sight of that other lying on the bier in the waggon drawn of the mules. Thereat she uttered a shrill cry, and called throughout all the town : " Come ye, men and women of Troy, and behold Hector, if ever while yet he lived ye had joy of his coming back from battle ; since great joy was he to the city and to all the folk."

So spake she, nor was any man left there within the city, neither any woman, for upon all had come grief that might not be borne ; and hard by the gates they met Priam, as he bare home the dead. First Hector's dear wife and queenly mother flung themselves upon the light-running waggon, and clasping his head the while, wailed and tore their hair ; and the folk thronged about and wept. And now the whole day long until set of sun had they made lament for Hector with shedding of tears there without the gates, had not the old man spoken amid the folk

HOMER

"εἰξατέ μοι οὐρεῦσι διελθέμεν· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
ἀσεσθε κλαυθμοῖο, ἐπὴν ἀγάγωμι δόμονδε."

"Ως ἔφαθ', οἵ δὲ διέστησαν καὶ εἶξαν ἀπήνη.
οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ εἰσάγαγον κλυτὰ δώματα, τὸν μὲν ἔπειτα
τρητοῖς ἐν λεχέεσσι θέσαν, παρὰ δ' εἴσαν ἀοιδοὺς 720
θρήνων ἔξαρχους, οἵ τε στονόεσσαν ἀοιδὴν
οἱ μὲν ἄρ' ἐθρήνεον, ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναικες.
τῆσιν δ' Ἀνδρομάχῃ λευκώλενος ἥρχε γόσιο,
"Εκτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο κάρη μετὰ χερσὶν ἔχουσα.
"ἄνερ, ἀπ' αἰῶνος νέος¹ ὥλεο, καὶ δέ με χήρην 725
λείπεις ἐν μεγάροισι· πάüs δ' ἔτι νήπιος αὔτως,
ὅν τέκομεν σύ τ' ἐγώ τε δυσάμμοροι, οὐδέ μιν οἷω
ἥβην ἔξεσθαι· πρὶν γὰρ πόλις ἥδε κατ' ἄκρης
πέρσεται· ἡ γὰρ ὅλωλας ἐπίσκοπος, ὃς τέ μιν αὐτὴν
ρύσκευ, ἔχεις δ' ἀλόχους κεδνὰς καὶ νήπια τέκνα. 730
αἱ δή τοι τάχα νηυσὶν ὀχήσονται γλαφυρῆσι,
καὶ μὲν ἐγώ μετὰ τῆσι· σὺ δ' αὖ, τέκος, ἡ ἐμοὶ αὐτῇ
ἔψεαι, ἔνθα κεν ἔργα ἀεικέα ἔργαζοιο,
ἀθλεύων πρὸ ἄνακτος ἀμειλίχου, ἡ τις Ἀχαιῶν
ρίψει χειρὸς ἐλῶν ἀπὸ πύργου, λυγρὸν ὅλεθρον, 735
χωόμενος, φέρει πον ἀδελφεὸν ἔκτανεν "Εκτωρ
ἢ πατέρ", ἡὲ καὶ νίσιν, ἐπεὶ μάλα πολλοὶ Ἀχαιῶν
"Εκτορος ἐν παλάμησιν ὁδὰξ ἔλον ἀσπετον οὐδας.
οὐ γὰρ μείλιχος ἔσκε πατὴρ τεὸς ἐν δαῖ λυγρῆ·
τῷ καὶ μιν λαοὶ μὲν ὁδύρονται κατὰ ἄστυ, 740
ἄρρητον δὲ τοκεῦσι γόσιν καὶ πένθος ἔθηκας,

¹ νέος : νέον Zenodotus.

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 716-741

from out the car : " Make me way for the mules to pass through ; thereafter shall ye take your fill of wailing, when I have brought him to the house."

So spake he, and they stood apart and made way for the waggon. But the others, when they had brought him to the glorious house, laid him on a corded bedstead, and by his side set singers, leaders of the dirge, who led the song of lamentation—they chanted the dirge, and thereat the women made lament.¹ And amid these white-armed Andromache led the wailing, holding in her arms the while the head of man-slaying Hector : " Husband, perished from out of life art thou, yet in thy youth, and leavest me a widow in thy halls ; and thy son is still but a babe, the son born of thee and me in our haplessness ; neither do I deem that he will come to manhood, for ere that shall this city be wasted utterly. For thou hast perished that didst watch thereover, thou that didst guard it, and keep safe its noble wives and little children. These, I ween, shall soon be riding upon the hollow ships, and I among them ; and thou, my child, shalt follow with me to a place where thou shalt labour at unseemly tasks, toiling before the face of some ungentle master, or else some Achaean shall seize thee by the arm and hurl thee from the wall, a woeful death, being wroth for that Hector slew his brother haply, or his father, or his son, seeing that full many Achaeans at the hands of Hector have bitten the vast earth with their teeth ; for nowise gentle was thy father in woeful war. Therefore the folk wail for him throughout the city, and grief unspeakable and

sing a formal dirge, while the woman accompany them with cries of grief.

HOMER

"Εκτορ· ἐμοὶ δὲ μάλιστα λελεύθεται ἄλγεα λυγρά.
οὐ γάρ μοι θυγῆσκων λεχέων ἐκ χεῖρας ὅρεξας,
οὐδέ τί μοι εἶπες πυκινὸν ἔπος, οὐ τέ κεν αἰεὶ⁷⁴⁵
μεμνήμην νύκτας τε καὶ ἥματα δάκρυ χέουσα." 745

"Ως ἔφατο κλαίουσ", ἐπὶ δὲ στενάχοντο γυναικες.
τῇσι δ' αὐθ' 'Εκάβῃ ἀδινοῦ ἐξῆρχε γόοιο.
“ “Εκτορ, ἐμῷ θυμῷ πάντων πολὺ φίλτατε παῖδων,
ἥ μέν μοι ζωός περ ἐών φίλος ἥσθα θεοῖσιν.
οἱ δ' ἄρα σεῦ κτήδοντο καὶ ἐν θανάτοιό περ αἴσῃ. 750
ἄλλους μὲν γὰρ παῖδας ἐμοὺς πόδας ὠκὺς 'Αχιλλεὺς
πέρνασχ', ὃν τιν' ἔλεσκε, πέρην ἀλλὸς ἀτρυγέτοιο,
ἐς Σάμον ἔσ τ' "Ιμβρον καὶ Λῆμνον ἀμιχθαλόεσσαν.
σεῦ δ' ἐπεὶ ἐξέλετο ψυχὴν τανάκει χαλκῷ,
πολλὰ ρυστάζεσκεν ἑοῦ περὶ σῆμ' ἐτάροιο, 755
Πατρόκλου, τὸν ἔπεφνες· ἀνέστησεν δέ μιν οὐδ' ᾧς.
νῦν δέ μοι ἔρσηις καὶ πρόσφατος ἐν μεγάροισι
κεῖσαι, τῷ ἵκελος ὃν τ' ἀργυρότοξος 'Απόλλων
οῖς ἀγανοῖσι βέλεσσιν ἐποιχόμενος κατέπεφνεν.”

"Ως ἔφατο κλαίουσα, γόον δ' ἀλίαστον ὅρινε. 760
τῇσι δ' ἔπειθ' 'Ελένη τριτάτη ἐξῆρχε γόοιο.

“ “Εκτορ, ἐμῷ θυμῷ δαέρων πολὺ φίλτατε πάντων,
ἥ μέν μοι πόσις ἔστιν 'Αλέξανδρος θεοειδῆς,
ὅς μ' ἄγαγε Τροίηνδ'. ᾧς πρὶν ὥφελλον ὀλέσθαι.
ἥδη γὰρ νῦν μοι τόδ' ἐεικοστὸν ἔτος ἔστιν 765

THE ILIAD, XXIV. 742-765

sorrow hast thou brought upon thy parents, Hector ; and for me beyond all others shall grievous woes be left. For at thy death thou didst neither stretch out thy hands to me from thy bed, nor speak to me any word of wisdom whereon I might have pondered night and day with shedding of tears."

So spake she wailing, and thereat the women made lament. And among them Hecabe in turn led the vehement wailing : " Hector, far dearest to my heart of all my children, lo, when thou livedst thou wast dear to the gods, and therefore have they had care of thee for all thou art in the doom of death. For of other sons of mine whomsoever he took would swift-footed Achilles sell beyond the unresting sea, unto Samos and Imbros and Lemnos, shrouded in smoke,¹ but, when from thee he had taken away thy life with the long-edged bronze, oft would he drag thee about the barrow of his comrade, Patroclus, whom thou didst slay ; howbeit even so might he not raise him up. But now all dewy-fresh thou liest in my halls as wert thou newly slain, like as one whom Apollo of the silver bow assaileth with his gentle shafts and slayeth."

So spake she wailing, and roused unabating lament. And thereafter Helen was the third to lead the wailing : " Hector, far dearest to my heart of all my husband's brethren ! In sooth my husband is godlike Alexander, that brought me to Troy-land —would I died ere then ! For this is now the

¹ Lemnos was sacred to Hephaestus, and the "Lemnian fire" is often mentioned, although modern travellers have found no evidences of volcanic activity on the island; see Jebb's *Philoctetes* of Sophocles, pp. 242 ff.

HOMER

ἔξ οὖ κεῖθεν ἔβην καὶ ἐμῆς ἀπελήλυθα πάτρης·
 ἀλλ' οὐ πω σεῦ ἄκουσα κακὸν ἔπος οὐδὲ ἀσύφηλον·
 ἀλλ' εἴ τις με καὶ ἄλλος ἐνὶ μεγάροισιν ἐνίπτοι
 δαέρων ἡ γαλόων ἡ εἰνατέρων εὐπέπλων,
 ἡ ἑκυρή—ἑκυρὸς δὲ πατὴρ ὡς ἥπιος αἰεί—, 770
 ἀλλὰ σὺ τὸν ἐπέεσσι παραιφάμενος κατέρυκες,
 σῇ τ' ἀγαιοφροσύνῃ καὶ σοῦ ἀγανοῖς ἐπέεσσι.
 τῷ σέ θ' ἄμα κλαίω καὶ ἔμ' ἄμμορον ἀχνυμένη κῆρ·
 οὐ γάρ τις μοι ἔτ' ἄλλος ἐνὶ Τροίῃ εὑρεύη
 ἥπιος οὐδὲ φίλος, πάντες δέ με πεφρίκασιν.” 775

“Ως ἔφατο κλαίουσ”, ἐπὶ δ’ ἔστενε δῆμος ἀπείρων.
 λαοῖσιν δ’ ὁ γέρων Πρίαμος μετὰ μῦθον ἔειπεν·
 “ἄξετε νῦν, Τρῶες, ξύλα ἀστυδε, μηδέ τι θυμῷ
 δείσητ”, Ἀργείων πυκινὸν λόχον· ἡ γὰρ Ἀχιλλεὺς
 πέμπων μ’ ὅδ’ ἐπέτελλε μελαινάων ἀπὸ νηῶν, 780
 μὴ πρὶν πημανέειν, πρὶν δωδεκάτη μόλη ἡώς.”

“Ως ἔφαθ”, οἱ δ’ ὑπ’ ἀμάξησιν βόας ήμιονούς τε
 ζεινγνυσαν, αἷψα δ’ ἐπειτα πρὸ ἀστεος ἡγερέθοντο.
 ἐνημαρ μὲν τοι γε ἀγίνεον ἀσπετον ὢλην·
 ἀλλ’ ὅτε δὴ δεκάτη ἔφανη φαεσίμβροτος ἡώς 785
 καὶ τότ’ ἄρ’ ἔξέφερον θρασὺν “Εκτορα δάκρυ
 χέοντες,
 ἐν δὲ πυρῇ ὑπάτῃ νεκρὸν θέσαν, ἐν δ’ ἔβαλον πῦρ.
 “Ημος δ’ ἡριγένεια φάνη ρόδοδάκτυλος Ἡώς,

¹ This astonishing statement is perhaps to be explained by the legend that the Greeks shortly after Helen's abduction had made an abortive expedition against Troy, but had landed by mistake in Mysia. Thence they returned to Greece, and it was only after ten years that their forces were reassembled. This legend is elsewhere entirely unknown to Homer, but it harmonizes with the form of the story which gives Achilles a grown son, Neoptolemus (see xix. 327, with the note). The whole suggests, however, an elaborate

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twentieth¹ year from the time when I went from thence and am gone from my native land, but never yet heard I evil or despiteful word from thee ; nay, if so be any other spake reproachfully of me in the halls, a brother of thine or a sister, or brother's fair-robed wife, or thy mother—but thy father was ever gentle as he had been mine own—yet wouldest thou turn them with speech and restrain them by the gentleness of thy spirit and thy gentle words. Wherefore I wail alike for thee and for my hapless self with grief at heart ; for no longer have I anyone beside in broad Troy that is gentle to me or kind ; but all men shudder at me.”

So spake she wailing, and thereat the countless throng made moan. But the old man Priam spake among the folk, saying : “ Bring wood now, ye men of Troy, unto the city, neither have ye anywise fear at heart of a cunning ambush of the Argives ; for verily Achilles laid upon me this word when he sent me forth from the black ships, that he would do us no hurt until the twelfth dawn be come.”

So spake he, and they yoked oxen and mules to waggons, and speedily thereafter gathered together before the city. For nine days' space they brought in measureless store of wood, but when the tenth Dawn arose, giving light unto mortals, then bare they forth bold Hector, shedding tears the while, and on the topmost pyre they laid the dead man, and cast fire thereon.

But soon as early Dawn appeared, the rosy-

parallelism which arouses suspicion : nine years of preparation, the fleet sails in the tenth ; nine years of siege, Troy falls in the tenth ; nine years of wandering, Odysseus reaches home in the tenth.

HOMER

τῆμος ἄρ' ἀμφὶ πυρὴν κλυτοῦ "Εκτόρος ἔγρετο λαός.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεί ρ' ἥγερθεν ὅμηρέες τ' ἐγένοντο," 790
πρῶτον μὲν κατὰ πυρκαϊὴν σφέσαν αἴθοπι οἴνῳ
πᾶσαν, ὅπόσσον ἐπέσχε πυρὸς μένος· αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα
δοτέα λευκὰ λέγοντο κασίγνητοί θ' ἔταροί τε
μυρόμενοι, θαλερὸν δὲ κατείβετο δάκρυ παρειῶν.
καὶ τά γε χρυσέίην ἐσ λάρνακα θῆκαν ἐλόντες, 795
πορφυρέοις πέπλοισι καλύψαντες μαλακοῖσιν.
αἱψα δ' ἄρ' ἐσ κολλην κάπετον θέσαν, αὐτὰρ ὑπερθε
πυκνοῖσιν λάεσσι κατεστόρεσαν μεγάλοισι.
ρίψα δὲ σῆμ' ἔχεαν, περὶ δὲ σκοποὶ ηατο πάντῃ,
μὴ πρὶν ἐφορμηθεῖεν ἐύκνήμιδες Ἀχαιοί. 800
χεύαντες δὲ τὸ σῆμα πάλιν κίον· αὐτὰρ ἐπειτα
εὖ συναγειρόμενοι δαίννυντ' ἐρικυδέα δαῖτα
δώμασιν ἐν Πριάμοιο, διοτρεφέος βασιλῆος.
"Ως οἵ γ' ἀμφίεπον τάφον "Εκτόρος ἵπποδάμοιο."²

¹ Line 790 is omitted in many mss.

² In place of 804 some ancient critics wrote,

Ως οἵ γ' ἀμφίεπον τάφον "Εκτόρος, ήλθε δ' Ἀμαζῶν
Ἀρηος θυγάτηρ μεγαλήτορος ἀνδροφόνοιο,

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fingered, then gathered the folk about the pyre of glorious Hector. And when they were assembled and met together, first they quenched with flaming wine all the pyre, so far as the fire's might had come upon it, and thereafter his brethren and his comrades gathered the white bones, mourning, and big tears flowed ever down their cheeks. The bones they took and placed in a golden urn, covering them over with soft purple robes, and quickly laid the urn in a hollow grave, and covered it over with great close-set stones. Then with speed heaped they the mound, and round about were watchers set on every side, lest the well-greaved Achaeans should set upon them before the time. And when they had piled the barrow they went back, and gathering together duly feasted a glorious feast in the palace of Priam, the king fostered of Zeus.

On this wise held they funeral for horse-taming Hector.

lines intended to make the *Iliad* fit into the Epic Cycle, where it was immediately followed by the *Aethiopis* of Arctinus.



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